NOT TO BE ISSUED OU
WITHOUT PERMISSION.

00098467

Digitized with financial assistance from
Shri Brihad Bhartiya Samaj
on 20 February, 2020

LETTERS ABOUT SHELLEY

LETTERS ABOUT SHELLEY

INTERCHANGED BY THREE FRIENDS—EDWARD DOWDEN RICHARD GARNETT AND WM. MICHAEL ROSSETTI

EDITED, WITH AN INTRODUCTION BY

R. S. GARNETT

98467

LIBRARY OF THE BOMBAY BRANCH OF THE ROYAL ASIATIC SOCIETY

N N. m. 81

HODDER AND STOUGHTON
LONDON NEW YORK TORONTO
1917

98467

The thanks of the Editor are due to his wife for her assistance in putting this volume together, and to Mr P. J. Dobell for lending, in aid of the notes appended to the Letters, material collected by his father, the late Bertram Dobell

Printed in Great Britain
by Turnbull & Spears, Edinburgh

INTRODUCTION

THIS long series of letters—the first is dated 1869 and the last 1906—between three distinguished men of letters is brought together by the co-operation of Mr W. M. Rossetti, Mrs Dowden, and the Editor, the eldest son of the third correspondent. The main object of Wm. Michael Rossetti, Edward Dowden, and Richard Garnett was the interchange of information and ideas respecting the poet Shelley. It is a delightful picture that their letters give of these busy men finding rest and refreshment in work as arduous as that by which they gained their bread, and chatting with each other over subjects that when unillumined by the glow of enthusiasm might have become arid as dust. The brotherhood of letters and scholarship has rarely been more pleasantly shown.

We see Mr Rossetti taking up his pen to announce to Garnett the "turning up of a great Shelley curiosity for which the Shelley family and the British Museum ought to outbid one another"; we see him threatening to prove "stolid and obstinate respecting my biographic point of view in my Memoir of Shelley"; reporting a conversation of 4½ hours with Trelawny "when he handed me the original MSS. of Shelley's poems to Mrs Williams with scraps of messages thereon and exhibited a Shelleyan enthusiasm which was most refreshing." Again he sends a mysteriously important letter from Swinburne; and discovers a whole mine of Shelley letters 1811-12 in the possession of Mr

Slack addressed to "the Brown Demon." He writes, "You have done me a world of good—not measurable by the mere number of corrections, but by the nearer total approach to accuracy which I have striven hard for and delight to get less endlessly distant from. I must, now that the Shelley job is approaching its close, again express my great obligation to you, and strong sense of the generous readiness with which you have imparted matter, precious to yourself, to one whom the circumstances might have led you—or another man in your place—to regard as a rival and interloper." We find him exploding with wrath when he discovers that "some beast" has printed "Grant" for "Garnett" in the printed-off sheet of his Shelley Memoir, and alluding to other "pestiferous misprints after all"; receiving a call from Browning of two hours anent Shelley's alleged "insanity" on his return from his first continental trip with Harriet; introducing "a Whitman enthusiast Edward Dowden" and "a Mr J. D. Campbell[1] of the Mauritius," announcing a SHELLEYAN DISCOVERY in the Record Office—but Rossetti's matter for his letters and enthusiasm were alike inexhaustible.

We see Professor Dowden, the man of many enthusiasms, working in his "Roman Villa," looking out on the apple and elm trees of his garden and surrounded by his beloved books. He writes of his "Life of Shelley" to Garnett, "Other men laboured and ye have entered into their labour"—it is not without some pain as well as some happiness that one who has not been the sower becomes the reaper. You who sowed ought also to bring home the sheaves. If I try to bring them, it will never be in forgetfulness of your labours or of your generous surrender." And of "a singular accident. I picked up on a perambulating book-cart in Dublin for 2d. Shelley's presentation copy of 'Refutation of Deism' to Mary

[1] Mr J. Dykes Campbell, afterwards widely known as chief authority on Coleridge.

Shelley. . It is bound in calf, with 'Mary' on the cover. No inscription, but the Errata (as given in printed list) all carefully written in what I doubt not is Shelley's handwriting." And again, "I have lately got for a few shillings a copy of Hogg's 'Alexy Haimatoff.' My boy was zealous enough to telegraph for me after nightfall to the bookseller's in whose catalogue I saw the book." And yet again, "Did I tell you that I picked up a perfect copy of Willobie's 'Avisa,' 1635? B.M. copy, supposed to be the only perfect one." But we must refrain from making any further extracts. Garnett's letters were almost invariably written in reply to Rossetti's and Dowden's, and are packed with information which he rarely appears to have had to look up; but he very seldom announces a discovery, save indeed the important one of "Victor and Cazire," and never a lucky find on a bookstall. His letters were often written in a moment snatched from the crowds besieging him in the Reading Room, but one would hardly guess that such was the case.

It can scarcely be necessary to enlarge on the Correspondents' claims to be heard on the subject of Shelley; but time quickly passes, and a few biographical notes may be of interest. To begin with the eldest of the three friends, William Michael Rossetti is happily still among us. He was born in London in 1829. His father, Gabriele Rossetti, was an eminent Italian poet and man of letters, who had taken refuge in England from political persecution, and supported himself in exile by teaching languages. His mother's maiden name was Frances Mary Lavinia Polidori, and she was sister of the Dr Polidori who was Lord Byron's physician and travelling companion. On the failure of the father's eyesight and consequent retirement from work, the family circumstances were greatly reduced, and in 1845, when he was only fifteen, William became a clerk in the Inland Revenue Office, where his working life was spent mainly in the position of Assistant Secretary. At a very

early age he was also writing regularly for the "Spectator" as its art critic. Coming of a family of poets and artists, his own love of poetry and art was the guiding spirit of his career, and perhaps no name of his day has been more constantly before the public as a critic and man of letters. He is no doubt best known as recorder and biographer of his illustrious brother and sister; but had Christina Rossetti never published a poem, or the Pre-Raphaelite Brotherhood never stirred the waters of English art, the list of his works would still have been a full one. When Moxon, towards 1869, projected a new edition of Shelley, he could think of no one fitter than Rossetti to edit it and write the prefatory memoir, Rossetti having proved himself a competent authority by the publication in "Notes and Queries" of various notes and emendations to Shelley's works. Later on Rossetti became chairman of the Shelley Society. He married, in 1874, Miss Lucy Madox-Brown, elder daughter of the artist, who died in 1894; and retired from Government service in the same year.

Richard Garnett was born in 1835 at Lichfield, where his father, born 1789, was then Priest Vicar in the Cathedral. This father, also a Richard Garnett, who had held a preferment in Lancashire previously, was an eminent philologist. Attention being called to his learning by Robert Southey, he was offered an appointment as Assistant Keeper of Printed Books in the British Museum. Consequent on this the family settled in London. The elder Garnett died in 1850, but his friend, Sir Anthony Panizzi, then Principal Librarian of the British Museum, kept his eldest son in view and, when only sixteen, procured him an appointment in the national library, where the work of his life had its setting. Richard Garnett, junior, though not such a profound scholar as his father, far surpassed him in the breadth of his general information. His aptitude for languages was very great; there were few in Europe with which he

was-not acquainted, though a sturdy British tongue that could never acquire a tincture of a foreign accent forbade him speaking idioms familiar to him as his own. Like his father's, his memory was extraordinarily retentive; it enabled him to assist Museum readers in such diverse studies as Heine's poems, Merovingian history, costume, and even cookery, thus making him an exceedingly popular superintendent of the Reading Room, a post which he held from 1875 to 1890, when he was promoted to the Keepership of Printed Books. His *magnum opus* at the Museum was the editing of the general Catalogue for the Press, accomplished for the most part in the evenings at his desk at home,[1] a monumental work of inestimable value to students of all time. Though not of course his unaided work, it owes much to his energy and unwearied labour. He found time during his Museum service to write four volumes of poems; his earliest, "Primula," now very rare, published in 1858, and republished, with the addition of new matter, as "Io in Egypt," 1859. In 1862 he brought out the "Relics of Shelley," which established him as an authority on Shelley; and in later days he wrote the volume in which, in the opinion of the present writer, the quality of the author's mind is shown to perfection, "The Twilight of the Gods," first published in 1888. Later, requests and commissions from publishers came thick upon him. He retired from the Museum early in 1899 and moved to Hampstead. There he spent strenuous but enjoyable years, crowded with literary work and friendships. In 1903 he lost his wife, Olivia Narney, daughter of Edward Singleton of the County Clare, whom he married in 1863, but no other sorrow darkened the evening of his life, which remained full of activity and service to the last. He died

[1] Garnett lived from his marriage in 1863 to 1890, when he removed to the British Museum, at 4 (now renumbered 3) St Edmund's Terrace, Regent's Park. On his quitting the house it was purchased by Mr W. M. Rossetti, who still lives in it.

on April 13, 1906, only nine days after the date of his last letter to Professor Dowden, the affection of the eyes which he mentions there being the precursor of the end.

Edward Dowden was born in Cork in 1843, and was educated at home, spending much of his time in the "Old Cork Library." He entered Trinity College, Dublin, at the age of sixteen, Garnett's age when he became an assistant in the British Museum, and obtained the highest distinctions in mental and moral science—a list of honours quite unprecedented. He was Professor of English Literature in the University of Dublin from 1867, and Clark Lecturer in English Literature, Trinity College, Cambridge, in the years 1893-6. His first publication, "Shakspere: His Mind and Art" (1875), his "Life of Shelley" (1886) notwithstanding, is probably the best-known of all his books, nor is it likely soon to be superseded. Dowden, like his friends Rossetti and Garnett, was a poet. "The poet in Dowden was the secret of his personal distinction; it was the secret also of that strange humility of his, for he hardly valued himself at all on the possession of those faculties for which the world in his case found most use: his aptitude for mere book-learning, for instance, of which he says in his letters, 'Somehow I have acquired a lot of wholly useless knowledge and can't get rid of it.' The creative faculty was what he valued, and his instinct for recognizing it, which enabled him to contribute to literature so large a body of most helpful criticism, was derived from the poet in himself."[1] His recreation was book-collecting. The present writer remembers his expression of regret at Garnett's neglect of his opportunities, as a resident in London, for picking up old books. Dowden was informed that Garnett once got up soon after dawn on a winter's morning to go down to Hutt's shop, near Clement's Inn, to secure a copy of Trelawny's "Younger

[1] John Eglinton, in his preface to "Letters of Edward Dowden and his Correspondents." Dent, 1914.

Son." "Did he?" said Dowden, greatly interested in the story. "As he neared the shop from one end of the passage a man entered from the other, and both finding that Hutt was still abed, waited at the door, each eyeing the other distrustfully." "Well!" said Dowden. "At last Hutt pushed up his bedroom window and looked out. His customers both called simultaneously, 'Trelawny's Younger Son!'" "You shall have it, Mr Garnett, said the old bookseller. "Let me see it," said Dowden to us. On our handing him the book he expressed acute disappointment. It was a copy of an edition in the "Parlour Library" of little commercial value. "But my father had no copy at all." "Your father deserved a copy of the first edition, uncut," was the book-hunter's reply. Years later the present writer picked up such a copy for sixpence.

The course of Dowden's life being accessible in the Biographical Note appended to "The Letters of Edward Dowden and His Correspondents," published so recently as 1913, further reference to it is unnecessary here. He died in 1912.

Rossetti and Garnett were distinguished as public servants for industry, capacity, and zeal. They were of the very best type of public servants, that on which the mighty fabric of our civilization securely rests; and, with even greater justice than Charles Lamb, either might have pointed to the public archives, saying that there were to be found their true works. Dowden, too, accomplished work for Trinity College, Dublin, as lecturer and professor which would have been a distinction to any man; and yet it may be thought by some that their professional labours are the least part of their claim to the gratitude of our times, for the work they accomplished out of official hours is of higher value still. All three found in literature inspiration which not only redeemed their daily tasks from drudgery, but shone like sunlight in their lives, and made them radiant and beautiful; and to pass on the strength and gladness they had received

was to them the first of their pleasures as well as a sacred obligation.

Garnett was a careful preserver of all his correspondence; and many scores of letters from Professor Dowden, as well as those here printed, have been found. The last-named, too, kept his letters; but the masses of material left after his death were such that it was not possible to sort all at once, and many of the best letters of the collection were a late discovery for which Miss Dowden's little dog has to be thanked. For during a game with the dog a ball lodged in a shrunk board of an old chest supposed to be empty, but which, when investigated for the purpose of extracting the ball, was found to be full of papers. Among these were all Garnett's letters relating to the publication of the life of Shelley, and particularly those giving an account of the discussions with Sir Percy and Lady Shelley on the subject.

Rossetti and Garnett had become acquainted in very early days; but their friendship may be dated from the year 1869, when Rossetti, commissioned by Moxon to write the Memoir of Shelley for his forthcoming edition, applied to Garnett for his assistance. The generous response he met with cemented the friendship, and a long correspondence ensued, Rossetti continuing throughout Garnett's life to write to him whenever any item of Shelleyan interest came in his way. In 1870 Rossetti had introduced Dowden to Garnett, and the most valuable letters of the collection are those interchanged when Dowden's "Life of Shelley" was in progress, towards 1886. It had been Sir Percy and Lady Shelley's hope that Garnett, an intimate friend of the family, would undertake the authoritative Life of the poet that his son wished to see written; but the pressure of official work at the Museum was so great that the idea was finally abandoned. Sir Percy Shelley then approached Dowden through Sir Henry Taylor, and requested him to undertake the work. Very delicate questions arose when Dowden

submitted his manuscript to the Shelleys who entrusted Garnett with the task of laying their views before the author. Garnett held that Dowden should not be induced to modify his scheme except where he had clearly fallen into error; and he succeeded in persuading the Shelleys to take the same view. This portion of the correspondence will be of interest to those who have been inclined to consider that Dowden merely expresses the family standpoint in the many delicate phases of the poet's career.

Dowden's "Life of Shelley" was published in 1886. He continued to correspond with Garnett about Shelley as well as about Shakespeare, Goethe, and minor literary matters. Shakespeare bulks largely in the later letters. Dowden is, as we think, better known by his "Shakspere: His Mind and Art," than by his "Life of Shelley"; and those who have come across Garnett's *jeu d'esprit*, "Shakespeare, Pedagogue and Poacher," will recognize the width and depth of his Shakespearean knowledge. But various sides of the literary life of their day are glanced at in turn by the writers, who thus give an interesting picture of times which the war has already thrown into the distance, and which are now doubly refreshing to read of.

It is believed, moreover, that the publication of this correspondence will be opportune in view of the extraordinary increase of interest in Shelley that the last year or two has seen. That Shelley from the first has had his devotees is sufficiently obvious from the tone of the earliest of these letters; but there are signs to-day that Shelley is becoming a name to conjure with amongst the many as well as the few elect. It may be—indeed, it certainly is—true that delving among biographical details such as form the matter of many of these letters is not the best way of knowing Shelley.[1]

[1] Mr W. B. Yeats, in his "Reveries over Childhood and Youth" (Macmillan, 1916), says that he was chilled when Dowden explained to him that he had lost his liking for Shelley and would not have

Practical workaday life was not his sphere. His ardent and ethereal imagination demanded ideal conditions; he could make no allowances for the clay of gross humanity that entered so slightly into his own composition. He demanded that men and women should be all love, disinterestedness, aspiration; and when he found that they were not, his disillusionment carried him into the extremes of aversion and disgust, and blinded him to the real if humble virtues that are rarely lacking in the most unpromising compound. Nor had he patience for the endless difficulties and entanglements of an imperfect world, the makeshifts, the compromises, the sacrifices that are entailed by divergent views of right and different levels of moral development. Moreover, he was an iconoclast, an emancipator; it was his mission to destroy the effete and the tyrannical, to set men free to live by love and joy instead of by rule and pain; so it was inevitable that when he was mistaken, his errors should show the violence of action. Many of us escape censure merely because we have not the courage or consistency to act upon our views. Shelley, so superior to the common herd that he seems to belong to another race, never failed in this respect. And thus the story of his life, to those who would fain see their ideals enshrined above criticism, is a sad one; and the whole-

written the poet's life but for an old promise to the Shelley family. Mr Yeats must have exaggerated the utterance of a passing mood—perhaps of fatigue. That the Professor found the labour entailed by this "Life" heavy is undoubted. He writes (16th Oct. 1886): "Old Mommsen says that his new vol. of the great 'Roman history' is the fruit of 'Entsagung.' So in a certain sense has been my piece of work, Shelley." It is also quite possible that in his response to whatever Mr Yeats had said to him, Dowden may have indulged in one of his customary little ironies. These ironies he kept as *armour* for his own best enthusiasms—and not infrequently they caused him to be misinterpreted. We have the testimony of Mrs and Miss Dowden that Shelley never lost in Edward Dowden's eyes his full spiritual value. Dowden's "Life of Shelley" was commenced by him almost immediately after Sir Percy Shelley's wish was made known to him. There was no "old promise."

hearted Shelley worshipper may be forgiven for cavilling at the necessity for raking up gossiping stories which exhibit their idol as inconstant, inconsistent, and unjust. But the cure for this hurt is not to suppress the truth or to choose to remain in ignorance of those who have benefited us, but to look once more and steadfastly on the good gifts they have brought us. No one ever breathed more wholly devoted to ideal right and duty than Shelley; and if the record of his life lacks the balance and dignity which we would fain see associated with such lofty virtues, it was because he was mortal like ourselves, and stamped with the very imperfection for which in others he could not make allowance. This deeper and more generous view of Shelley the man emerges clearly in the correspondence before us; and it is a thought well worth laying to heart, and which, once assimilated, would spare us a good deal of acrid biographical criticism. The cure for dissatisfaction with Shelley's life is to turn to his works, to catch, as our correspondents did, something of that unearthly light in which his thought was steeped; and we cannot but be grateful to those who by the fidelity of their labours have brought Shelley nearer to us, and may help to make him to us what he was to them.

R. S. AND M. GARNETT

HIGHGATE, *October* 1916

I

SOMERSET HOUSE
4 *Feby.* '69.

DEAR MR GARNETT,—You may perhaps have noticed a paragraph in last week's "Athenæum" saying that I am engaged on a re-edition and Memoir of Shelley (I forget the exact terms of the paragraph with wh. I had nothing to do). Now, as I know you are doing something of importance by way of Life of the ever-glorious Shelley, I think it due to you that I should explain a little how the case stands with me.

In April last I published, as a matter of mere personal satisfaction, some Notes and Emendations on Shelley in "Notes and Queries." These induced Moxon and Co. to invite me to revise the text of the poems, for a re-edition; and either they or I—I rather think it was I—proposed that the revision shd. be accompanied by a prefatory memoir. I most gladly undertook both these jobs. I also said that my own liking wd. be to write not a mere prefatory memoir, but a complete Life forming a separate book. Mr Payne however told me (what I had not before heard) that YOU had already projected something of the kind; and that—apart from any other considerations—I shd. probably not obtain access to unpublished materials belonging to the family; and I afterwards saw a letter of yours confirming the above. This at once closed all question between them and me as to my writing a separate Life; and all that I am at present engaged on is the revision and prefatory memoir.

I might close here, but wd. rather be perfectly above-board with you: wherefore I add that, altho' there is no

ghost of a negociation now going on for my writing a complete Life of Shelley, I do—contemplating the mass of notes I have made for a Life, and the cramped space of the prefatory memoir, think it possible that, after doing said memoir, I may set to on my own book, and write a Life, the best my opportunities allow of. But this is at present a mere notion, wh. may or may not be fulfilled. I have not mentioned it to any member of the Moxon firm, and am not perhaps very likely to do so, unless and until the thing is first actually written—wh. cd. not be yet awhile. If I DO write it, I shd. no doubt feel inclined to publish it, and probably the ONLY publisher open to me wd. be Moxon, as letters by Shelley etc. forming I presume Moxon's copyright, wd. have to be freely used if the thing is done at all.

The revision of the text, wh. is now considerably advanced, is itself no mean job. I dare say before I have done with it, I shall find the advantage of consulting you on a few points, if you will kindly permit me to do so.

Probably there may be something "odd" in the matter or manner of this letter: if so, I shall confide in your taking everything as it is meant.—Your very truly,

W. M. ROSSETTI.

The edition appeared in 1870, as one of the series, "Moxon's Popular Poets."

II

INLAND REVENUE
SECRETARY
6 *Feby.* '69

DEAR GARNETT,—I am most particularly gratified by your letter, wh. makes the future course of both of us an open daylight altogether pleasant.

Cooperation between us does indeed, as far as my own view extends at this present, seem very feasible.

I shall most certainly avail myself of your permission to consult you on some points of fact, and shall find it a great pleasure to show you the text and notes, wh. latter stick to textual questions with considerable closeness, and form a certain bulk. I have now just got thro' the complete poems, and begun on the Fragments (to wh. I transfer even so important a work as the "Triumph of Life"): then come the Translations, and finally an Appendix, wherein I shall insert every scraping unworthy of a place in the main text—such as "Peg Nicholson," and I only wish "Victor and Cazire" were forthcoming as well. All your Relics (for wh. Shelleyites owe you a heavy debt) will go into the text. Perhaps I may find it most convenient, being so far advanced, to finish up my primary work entirely before showing you the text and notes: but this as the occasion shall prompt. I dare say the Fragments etc. will still give me a month's or 6 weeks' work, and at the end of that time about I shall be off to Rome for a month. I may possibly succeed, but barely so, in getting the whole text and Notes out of hand before I start. Memoir read up for and a host of notes made, but writing not yet begun.

Thanks for the book you kindly propose presenting me with.

When I can settle the right evening I shall hope to get you round (56 Euston Sq.) for a confabulation: indeed if a CHANCE call ever commended itself to your convenience I am almost invariably in of evenings, and pegging away at Shelley—and shall most gladly show you all that is done.—
Very truly yours, W. M. ROSSETTI.

NOT in next Monday or Tuesday, nor Thursday week.

1. "Peg Nicholson."—A burlesque poem written by Shelley and Hogg at Oxford in 1810, and attributed by them to Mar[illegible]aret

Nicholson, a mad washerwoman who had attempted to assassinate King George III.

2. "Victor and Cazire."—A very early volume of poems by Shelley and some female relative, probably either his sister Elizabeth or cousin Harriett Grove. It was published by Stockdale early in 1810, when Shelley was eighteen. Fourteen hundred and eighty copies were printed; but it was withdrawn on Shelley's discovery that some of his coadjutor's contributions were not original. They were "lifted" from "Monk" Lewis. A hundred copies, however, were already in circulation, but the work was quite unknown until the discovery of a copy by Dr Garnett in 1898. The book was republished under the editorship of Dr Garnett in 1899 (John Lane).

III

INLAND REVENUE.
SECRETARY.
14 *May* (*p.m.* '69.)

DEAR GARNETT,—A great Shelley curiosity has turned up: the British Museum and the Shelley family ought to outbid one another to secure it, so I cant do better than just name it to you.

A Mrs. Stisted (Charlotte M.) living at Villa Stisted, Bagni di Lucca, is owner of that copy of the "Indian Serenade" wh. went down the Mediterranean with Shelley. Also the copy of it written by Browning. A letter dated 9 April addressed by Mrs Stisted to a Mrs Eckley (an American poetess) was sent by her to my sister Christina, and shown to me yesterday. In this letter Mrs Stisted intimates that she wd be coming to England in the current May, and wd be disposing of her collection of autographs—"a great number and some very valuable." She then adds that she wd show Mrs Eckley this "Indian Serenade": does not expressly say that she wants to sell it, but the general tenor of her letter makes it transparently clear that she wd be very pleased to do so.

I dont yet know the sequel of this letter—whether possibly Mrs Stisted is already in England or not—but will endeavour to find out. For myself I wd gladly give £2 for this Shelley relic: but cant indulge myself in fancy prices for such things, and shd consider it cheap (to the proper sort of purse) at £20, so that I am not likely to become the purchaser.

I made a small discovery yesterday at the British Museum: the personage in that poem of Shelley's is not Mazenghi, but Marenghi. I shall give the whole passage from Sismondi. —Yours always truly, W. M. ROSSETTI.

The Museum has not an original "Queen Mab" (but I know where to find one), Swellfoot (perhaps nonextant), Epipsychidion, or Hellas. Proh pudor!

IV

56 EUSTON SQ. N.W.
23 *May* '69

DEAR GARNETT,—Many thanks for your obliging invitation, but I am busy on the Shelley Memoir (wh. I have promised to hand in if possible by the end of June), and cant well spare an evening. Wd you remember me kindly and apologetically to your wife and sister: and, if talk turns that way, thank Miss Blind on my behalf for her action in the Miss Rumley affair.

I find I ought to have named Miss (instead of Mrs) Stisted as the owner of the autograph of the "Indian Serenade." The Mrs Stisted who used to possess it is dead. In all other respects what I said before holds good, but I have not yet heard any more of the affair.

The original "Queen Mab" that I know of is in the hands of a private friend not likely to part with it—H. V. Tebbs,

5 Aubrey Road, Holland Park. I saw also the other day another copy of it, belonging to Fredk Locker (93 Victoria St., Westminster), or at any rate in his hands, for I rather understood him to say it was not absolutely his property.

* * * * * *

Many thanks for the particulars of Wm. Shelley's tombstone—and the reference to "Mugghiando sopra il mar" etc, : but I fancy that comparison of white-tipped seawaves to flocks is common property, from the classic times, of any poet who knows how to use it.

I enclose 3 Shelley queries—begging you will not answer them till some perfectly convenient leisure moment, and then, as shortest, jot down the replies on the enclosed, and return it.—Yours always truly, W. M. ROSSETTI.

1. In letter to Mrs Gisborne (Poems) "Oh that Hunt, ——, and ——, were here." Do you know who the ——s are? (I rather think I asked this before and you do NOT know.) [1]

2. "Notes and Queries," 1853—No. 195, vol. 8, p. 71—gives a poem as being Shelley's, and coming, thro' Trelawny —named "The Calm." I dont (on one hurried reading) think it can be his, and a feature of AMERICAN not European scenery is pointed out (20 Aug. /53) as fatal to the Attribution. Do you know anything about it? I have communicated with Trelawny (not on this precise point as yet) : but he is now out of town, and I am not sure how soon he will be available for Shelley queries.

3. Mary, sister of the poet, became Mrs Haynes, and a Baronetage of the current year speaks of her as if she were still living. Is this the fact?

[1] "Oh! that Hunt, Hogg, Peacock and Smith were there,
With everything belonging to them fair!"

V

INLAND REVENUE.
SECRETARY.
8 *June* (*p.m.* '69. *A.P.*)

DEAR GARNETT,—I was much obliged for your note of 29 May, and shd have replied before, but for feeling uncertain what time I cd propose. Wd it do if I looked you up at the Museum on Saturday next between 3 and 4½, but more probably soon after 3? If this wd do—in which case dont take the trouble of answering to say so—it wd be a great pleasure to me to see the Japanese books, and I dare say I mt pick up an item or two of information that I shd be very glad of.

Shelley again. I will ask a few questions while I think of them, wh. perhaps you cd. reply to vivâ voce on Saturday.

My text and notes are done so far, and I am getting on with the Memoir, and likely to finish it about the end of the month. Will it be practicable to include in the edition those additions to Unfinished Drama (Magic Plant) and Marenghi wh. your Relics notify? I feel that it may possibly be very inconsistent with your convenience to be seeing into this matter: if so wd it be lawful for me to decipher the MSS. for myself, and I wd religiously limit myself to these compositions and no others if that is desirable.

Hogg says that Shelley, after the birth of Ianthe, went to Pimlico, to be near the B.'s—and speaks of an old lady there at whose house were many visitors of a levelling turn. I infer that the B.'s and the old lady are probably the Boynvilles and Mrs Boynville, but dont feel very clear about it. Cd. you enlighten me?

There is a story often turning up in Shelley books, about his great liberality to a literary man (clearly not Hunt) to

whom he made an allowance of £100 a year for awhile—some one says £300. In a French biographical Dictionary I find an express statement that the recipient afterwards got a lucrative situation under the East India Co.—so I can only conclude it is Peacock. Do you know or consider the story to be true ?

I have done a lot of the Life (up to final departure to Italy), and shd be delighted to show it you one time or other, if you at all care. You will no doubt find some things put in that you wd like to see away or otherwise. This of course, depends upon one's biographic point of view, and I shd probably prove obstinate and stolid agst the best reasons to the contrary of what I have done in these respects: at the same time I well know and feel how valuable your Shelleyan knowledge mt prove to my work in more ways than one—and without trenching (wh. I wd. be the last to fish for even remotely) upon any exceptional or confidential materials you may have for your own good time and purposes.—Yours very truly, W. M. ROSSETTI.

Swinburne tells me that Forster in "Life of Landor" says he has documents showing all about the separation from Harriett, but wont divulge their contents. Probably you know about this already.

The B.'s were the Boinvilles—Madame de Boinville and her daughter Cornelia, Mrs Turner. The old lady would be probably Mrs Newton, Madame de Boinville's sister, who, according to Hogg, said of Shelley in the window of the Pimlico lodgings, that "he only wanted a pan of clear water and a fresh turf to look like some young lady's lark, hanging outside for air and song."

VI

INLAND REVENUE.
SECRETARY.
11 *June.* ('69)

DEAR GARNETT,—Thanks—I shall hope to look in some day soon after noon, tho' I cant at present answer for it more definitely.

I have already stated the point about Peacock, and without comment: indeed I have said NOTHING controversial about him, and dont expect to say anything.

I am afraid my treatment about Harriett and Miss Clairmont will be anything but satisfactory to you: indeed this —along with 2 or 3 points regarding Shelley himself—is what was particularly in my mind when I wrote last. I have no preconception agst either of these ladies—on the contrary, I regard Miss C. as substantially blameless, and Harriett (as painted by Hogg and Peacock) is decidedly sympathetic. Neither have I anything to be called exclusive information about them, and if I had (if derogatory) I shd. most probably not use it. But I do reproduce undisguisedly (not illnaturedly) what I find already printed and PUBLISHED, and I hold that the office of a biographer BINDS me to do this. I think that the later facts (published at least as facts) regarding Harriett are absolutely essential to our forming a correct conception of her and of Shelley as from first to last related to her: and there is so much in all Shelleyan documents about "C," and in Julian and Maddalo about Shelley having nursed Allegra etc. etc., that I cannot regard this matter as foreign to Shelley's biography—not to speak of the fact that every detail is given in the plainest terms by Medwin (and I think others). Nobody, I suppose, is less desirous of paining Shelley's daughter than I am: but I cant be two things at once—I

cant be to the public a biographer, and to the family a suppressor of published facts. Besides, I consider that the world, now nearly half a century after Shelley's death, has a full right to know whatever throws light upon HIM. In fact with the view of preserving my present fortunate independence in these matters, and not putting myself in the way of weakly conceding to pressure what I think ought not to be conceded to abstract right, I have AVOIDED instead of courting any direct knowledge of the family—wh. on other grounds wd. of course have been a great pleasure and advantage to me.

The like considerations have often made me question whether YOU would in the long run like to be privy to any of my biographical proceedings, or whether it mt not be more to your comfort and satisfaction to see nothing of the Memoir until it is published. If you wd. still like to see it,—without feeling thereby bound to put family pressure upon Moxon or me, wh. I shd find it equally painful to resist or to yield to—I will gladly bring it round to you some evening or the day I call at the Museum, (rather perhaps than fastening myself on you for dinner, for wh. suggestion many thanks)—and will do this either with a portion of the incomplete Memoir, or with the whole when complete, as you and convenience may prefer. I hope to have done all just about the end of this month, and wd (as semi-promised of old) like to place it in the publisher's hands as soon as possible afterwards.

* * * * * *

Is it correct to say that Miss Grove "became engaged JUST BEFORE Shelley's elopement?" Hogg gives a letter of Shelley 11 Janv 1811 (2 mos before the EXPULSION) saying "She is married to a clod of earth." I had already noticed something in the "Shelley Memorials" conflicting with this, and had put a note about it, but rather inclined to think Hogg not much out in his date.

I knew about, and have already to some extent used, the details Middleton gives of a Q. Mab. You DID give me "The Solitary" and earn many thanks therefor.

In the Memoir I am just coming to the death of Wm., so all the more salient BIOGRAPHICAL facts are done. The length I contemplated was about 100 pages of such size and type as the *prefaces* in the small single-volume Shelley of Moxon. This, you see, is a pretty fair length, and I suspect I shall in practice exceed it.—Yours very truly,

W. M. ROSSETTI.

VII

INLAND REVENUE
SECRETARY.
18 *June—finished* 21—'69

DEAR GARNETT,—I have been reading and re-reading your letters with a rather saddened feeling, for it will be exceedingly agst my liking to do anything displeasing to you or the family, at the same time that my own sense of biographical right and reason is utterly contrary to any sort of suppression. A biographer who has unpublished materials of an unpleasant sort may, I think, be partly justified in suppressing them: but a biographer who works from published materials need, to my mind, be under very little doubt as to what is the RIGHT thing for him to do—viz.: to reproduce whatever is of sufficient importance or relevance, pleasant or unpleasant, according to the scale etc. of treatment he is adopting. This I say not to dogmatise (for you and others more competent than myself differ), but to explain what is, from my own point of view, very cogent upon myself as a biographer of Shelley. I shall continue anxiously to revolve the matter in my mind until my M.S. goes into the publisher's hands, and with every wish to cut down any harsh statement or expression; there is in fact

NONE SUCH of my own, but only of what I find published before me, and how ignore that? As regards Harriett, the one clear strong statement made (besides one in the Penny Cyclopædia) is by Thornton Hunt: I have some ground for thinking he goes TOO FAR, and have distinctly said so, but dont at present see my way to missing out what he says—a very simple plan, but not, I think, a biographic one. But I will yet think it all over again.

I quite agree that in all these matters one need not tarnish others FOR THE SAKE of vindicating Shelley. In fact vindication is not in the least my idea or scheme of biography. All I want to do is to state everything relevant for and against, and leave vindication to take care of itself. I dont want to whitewash Shelley at all—being perfectly content with him as he stands—still less to do this at the expense of others. But I do want to re-state published truths or unrefuted allegations when much to the purpose.

Under all circumstances I am very much obliged for all you have done and do in the matter—and particularly for the proffered Marenghi etc. I have, of course, in my short preface, expressed my great obligations to you, and (if I find on referring to it that any ambiguity wd arise) will take care to explain that you have no responsibility whatever in connexion with the memoir—wh. has now got past Shelley's funeral. Two or three supplementary chapters will finish it up.—Yours always truly, W. M. ROSSETTI.

VIII

INLAND REVENUE.
SECRETARY.
29 June '69

DEAR GARNETT,—I pondered your letter received yesterday, and have now, I believe, done what will be final in my memoir

about Harriett and Miss Clairmont. I have cut out the passage from Thornton Hunt about prostitution: leaving the rest of his statement quoted as before, and saying that I omit one unpleasant expression, because I have ground to believe it overcharged. All about Miss Clairmont I have left as it stood. She must, I take it, be about 75 years of age: and I scarcely see the simple uncensorious republication of a fact published and republished before now can be of much consequence to any person or thing, save the cause of biographical right sense and Shelleyan elucidation. Trelawny tells me that Miss Clairmont has been mad, and in an asylum, and he seems to suppose that she is in one now.

As to the "prostitution" affair, I am free to confess that I still think it ought to be in, according to the best canons of biography: but I am glad personally—very glad—to miss it out, and that friendly urgency has been exerted with the result of making me do so, for the idea of Mrs Esdaile has been really a painful one to me. Once out, it will CERTAINLY not go in again: of this you may rest assured.

I saw old Trelawny yesterday (for the first time since I was a boy), and had a most interesting 4½ hours' conversation with him. I shall dedicate the new edition to him. He handed me the original MSS. of Shelley's poems to Mrs Williams, with scraps of messages thereon, wh. make them additionally interesting: of course nothing to suggest scandal, but the direct reverse. These and other details I have got from him will be published. His Shelleyan enthusiasm is most refreshing. He has also lent me the original "Oedipus Tyrannus!"

My memoir was finished last Friday. When Marenghi etc. get into the text and one or two late-received details into the memoir and notes, my task will be done, and the book ready for the printer.

One point outstanding is what you will see in the enclosed letter from Swinburne, which I communicate of course in

strict confidence having no authority to make it known (I hope you can read difficult hand-writings). I mean to have NO concealments as regards Shelley himself: therefore, if authorised, shall publish any or all of this information, duly appraised as bearing upon the other and conflicting information open to me and others on the same subject. Whether I SHALL be authorized or not, I know not: am already in communication with Swinburne about it, and probably shall be with Browning himself (whom I know).

I am now reading thro' my memoir, to insert into it the information I have received from Trelawny: this job I shall probably complete tonight. After that, my preference, *as a matter of liking and feeling*, but without any wish to influence you either way, wd be to show you the M.S. Perhaps the most convenient and satisfactory course to both of us wd be that I shd leave it with you at the Museum—say on Thursday next, and that you shd read it by yourself, and return it to me not later please than Saturday evening. I dont know that I can well call at the Museum before $4\frac{1}{4}$: will that do? If it wont I will ENDEAVOUR to be there about noon.

Wd you kindly return Swinburne's letter with your reply?—Yours always, W. M. ROSSETTI.

Mrs Esdaile.—She was the daughter of Shelley and Harriett.

IX

56 EUSTON SQ. N.W.
30 *June* '69.

DEAR GARNETT,—I fully intend and expect to be at the Museum on Friday at or soon after 4. The only thing I can foresee as likely (and not *very* likely) to interfere is that Browning—to whom I wrote this morning on the Shelley

matter—may possibly appoint that afternoon for me to call on him. If he does, I shall no doubt manage to look you up about noon.

I quite agree with you that the date of Harriett's letter is all-important. My own belief has, from the time when Swinburne's letter first reached me, been that the facts wd eventually turn out to be something like this:—That Shelley, alienated from Harriett, and in love with Mary, suddenly and without warning disappeared from Harriett's knowledge somewhere (let us say for clearness' sake) about 10 June, but without any intention of finally and without explanation abandoning her; that Harriett then wrote the letter seen by Browning; that Shelley then entered into explanations and arrangements culminating in the definite separation about 17 June; and that after that his connexion and departure with Mary, were no secret to Harriett. What you say about the grounds for Eldon's judgement was also present to my mind, and had indeed been pointed out by me to Swinburne, as rendering Browning's statement on that subject (however possibly authentic) of minor moment.

We shall have a confabulation soon, so I dont enter further into details.—Yours always truly,

W. M. ROSSETTI.

Mary, who has been absent all the winter in Scotland, returns to Godwin's house on March 30, 1814.

Shelley is at Godwin's on May 6, 13, 20, 23, 26, 27; June 2, 7, 8. Nine times in all. He came again to town on June 18, and was subsequently at G.'s almost every day until July 28.

Harriett's letter seen by Browning would appear to be the one she wrote to Hookham the bookseller on July 7th, 1814, asking for news of her husband. The letter is dated by the postmark; could this have escaped observation? It is given in Dowden's "Life of Shelley," vol. i. p. 423.

X

INLAND REVENUE
SECRETARY
9 *July* '69

DEAR GARNETT,—I will give you a few details of how Shelley matters stand.

Browning called on Sunday, and stayed with me a couple of hours. It was Swinburne's mistake to say that B. had seen the documents alluded to by Forster. Of these he knows nothing: but he did see years ago a series of papers then in the hands of Hookham, and he confirms the account given by Swinburne of their contents. It was Hookham who told him Shelley was practically insane at the time.

Browning tells me also that Shelley, after returning from his first continental trip with Mary, consulted Basil Montagu with a view to getting back Harriett to live with them (S. and M.) and cd hardly be persuaded the thing wd "never do." I compared B.'s statements to the best of my power with your and other accounts of the facts, and made the modification—by no means total change—of my MS. wh. appeared needful.

On Monday I left the text, notes and Memoir—everything, in short—at Moxon's: did not find Payne in.

On Wednesday I wrote to Payne, saying that, if he can let me have back the Memoir for a short while, I wd. show it again to you, so as to avail myself of your kind offer of casual rectifications etc.: as yet I have not heard from him in reply.

Yesterday, I was introduced to Mathilde Blind, and we Shelleyized to our hearts' content. She tells me that the papers in the hands of Miss Rumley are not so valueless as Mr Freckelton seems to think: they include letters etc. from Emilia Viviani who addresses Shelley as "sposo

adorato." Tho' I dont regard that affair of Emilia as matter of scandal at all, such a point as this (wh. Miss Llind most positively assures me of, from her personal inspection) is not a mere nothing to (as Shelley says) the συνεγοι. She will make an effort to worm the papers out of Miss Rumley and show them to me: but I suppose she wont succeed. She believes Miss Rumley to be a natural daughter of Mr Gisborne. Mr Reveley, she says, is not so indifferent to Shelley as mt. be supposed from some of the circumstances: it is his wife who shuts him up about Shelley, and affirms (wh. I cant surmise to be in any way true) that Shelley owed Reveley £1000.

There is some question about the portrait of Shelley to be given in the revised edition. Lately Payne had engraved, and already issues with his collected edition, the same portrait wh. appears as a lithograph, in Trelawny's book—painted by Clint after a water-colour drawing, now lost, by Williams. Trelawny (as you no doubt remember) says this is the only fair likeness. I don't think Payne's engraving a very good one, but incline to think it may do for the new edition as well as anything else we are likely to get. Browning wd lend a cast he possesses from a bust done by Mrs Leigh Hunt: Hunt, he tells me, used to say that the likeness in this bust was so marked as quite to startle him sometimes. I looked up on Wednesday the large lithograph published for the family by Maclean—and wh. (with what seems unaccountable stupidity) does not give any details of what it was done from. Maclean assures me it is done from the miniature, and that Miss Curran's life-size oil-picture was painted from the same miniature. This seems to me apocryphal. So large an engraving from a miniature is primâ facie unlikely, but conceivable. The miniature when at South Kensington (I have reason to fee pretty sure, tho' I cant find the catalogue) was notified as painted by Easton FROM the portrait by Miss Curran:

and this latter, we know, was more or less direct from the life. I infer therefore that the Maclean lithograph (tho' certainly preferable to other likenesses in point of manliness of fine looks) has no AUTHORITY beyond other portraits, but rather less. Cd you tell me anything further to guide my decision? Payne seems willing to undertake any fresh engraving that I mt. wish to have done.—Yours always truly, W. M. ROSSETTI.

XI

56 EUSTON SQ. N.W.
23 *August* (*p.m.* '69)

DEAR GARNETT,—I dont know whether or not you are in town. A likely chance has lately directed me to a whole mine of Shelley letters, 1811-12, in the possession of Mr Slack, a barrister, tho' not his absolute property, and thus not useable without reserve. They are addressed to "the Brown Demon"—whose name (are you aware?) was really Hitchener. Four early (not good) poems are included in the correspondence. Mr Slack has been exceedingly obliging to me in the matter, and I have asked him and his wife to take tea with us (only Christina here just at present) one of these evenings, saying I wd if possible get you to meet him; for I hope it wd be a pleasure to both of you. Christina and I wd be delighted if your wife and sister will favour us with their company as well. Cd you fix any evening not later than Wednesday week: perhaps Monday or Tuesday week wd be best, but ANY evening, other than this coming Wednesday wd do, so far as I see, as may best suit *you*. If I dont hear from you in reply by Thursday morning, I shall conclude you are not available, and then appoint a day at Mr Slack's own option —but of course open to you in the sequel, shd you be able to come.

He will bring the Shelley letters to show you, if you like. Please, under any circumstances favourable or otherwise to this meeting, to remember me kindly to your wife and sister, and believe me always,—Truly yours,

W. M. ROSSETTI.

Evening costume supererogatory.

" A Whole Mine of Shelley Letters, 1811-1812."—These were published by the late Mr Bertram Dobell in 1908,—" Letters of Shelley to Elizabeth Hitchener."

XII

56 EUSTON SQ.
11 *Octr.*

DEAR GARNETT,—You have done me a world of good—not measurable by the mere number of corrections, but by the nearer total approach to accuracy, wh. I have striven hard for, and delight to get less and less distant from. I must, now that the Shelley job is approaching its close, again express my great obligation to you, and strong sense of the generous readiness with wh. you have imparted matter, precious to yourself, to one whom the circumstances mt. have led you—or another man in your place—to regard as a rival and interloper.

You say " Mr. Grove " informed you so and so: and then your letter shows you acting for Grove the editor of Macmillan. I know him a little, but never had the least idea he was connected with the Shelley Groves. Can it be that he is so ? or is the association of names merely fortuitous ? That is astonishing about the OTHER volume of early poetry printed by Shelley.

Must look up Gronow and Lady C. Bury: but this must stand over for *possible* future use—the M.S. going meanwhile tomorrow to Moxon, and thence straight to the printer.

"Shelley's generosity to Hunt"—Relics p. 186. I don't understand that you mean that the generosity at p. 180 is the SAME ACT as the £1400 affair: I understand it rather to be the result of Shelley's urgency to Byron, elsewhere traceable, and other efforts.

"Cenci finished 8 August." Yet he himself says on 15 August "on the eve of completing" it. I suppose he got to the finale on 8, and touched up afterwards. Have phrased it briefly to correspond.

Lucca sacrilege case. I am sure I had some reason for saying Feb. /22 (I know the account in Moore's Byron): but assume that you are nevertheless right, so have substituted Decr. /21.

Tractatus Theologico-politicus. This is an important hint. Can't at present probe the fact, but have provisionally made the alteration, and cut out all about Essay on Prophecy as an *original* early work. It had struck myself that the handwriting (of wh. Middleton gives a facsimile) belongs to a late date in Shelley's life.

Carlton House verses will go into Appendix.

Have you one of the photographs taken from Miss Curran's portrait of Shelley when exhibited last year at Kensington? If not let me present you a copy—I got 3 to-day at Arundel Society, and it comes more than tolerably satisfactory: Also Godwin and Mrs Shelley are in the photographed series.
—Yours always, W. M. ROSSETTI.

"Lucca Sacrilege Case."—During Shelley's residence at Pisa, a thief who had stolen the box containing the consecrated wafers from the altar of a church was condemned to be burnt to death. Shelley and Lord Byron interested themselves warmly in the case. The offender fled to Florence, where he gave himself up to the police, who handed him over to the authorities of Lucca on condition that he should be tried by Tuscan law.

Carlton House verses.—In Letter III to Elizabeth Hitchener, Shelley says, "What think you of the bubbling brooks and mossy

banks at Carlton House,—the allées vertes etc. ? It is said that this entertainment will cost £120,000."

The lines are :—

> " By the mossy brink
> With me the Prince shall sit and think ;
> Shall muse in visioned Regency,
> Rapt in bright dreams of dawning Royalty."

" Tractatus Theologico-politicus."—" In her journal Mary notes, on November 3, that she has been engaged in writing from Shelley's dictation ' The translation of Spinoza '—a translation, doubtless, of a part of the ' Tractatus Theologico-politicus,' of which a fragment in Shelley's hand-writing was afterwards obtained from Mr. Madocks, of Marlow, by Middleton, and was printed by him as an original composition of the poet's, belonging to, as he conjectured, the period of ' Zastrozzi ' and ' St Irvine.' This treatise of Spinoza had a peculiar attraction for Shelley." —Dowden's " Life of Shelley," vol. ii. p. 137.

XIII

56 EUSTON SQ.
31 *Decr.* '69.

DEAR GARNETT,—I am greatly annoyed to see this moment a gross blunder in my Shelley Memoir—" Grant " instead of " Garnett " as my informant about the Spinoza translation. Some beast has put in this wrong word into the printed-off sheet, miscopying it from my emendation on the proof. I have just written off to the printer (in Edinburgh) to put the thing into the list of errata if possible, or even to add a separate erratum slip for the express purpose. But I am not confident that either can be done—the last proof having been posted back by me yesterday (Thursday), morning, and the devil's own hurry being agog to get the book out at once. Several sheets (succeeding the revised proofs) will have passed without my having any opportunity of reading them for possible errata—this one with " Grant "

only reached me this morning: and those I look into contain a goodish sprinkling of errata made by demons after the proof was correct.

Almost any day now I expect to see the bound vols.

Excuse the mess for wh. this letter is an apology.—Yours always truly, W. M. ROSSETTI.

If that blasted Grant comes out unamended in the books I will write to the "Athenæum" or elsewhere to set it right.

XIV

56 EUSTON SQ.
16 *Jany.* '70

DEAR GARNETT,—Thanks for your note. Wd you please let me know at once whether you have yet received your 2 copies of the Shelley. MY copies, and those of some others, were received on Thursday—no, Friday, the same day as your note is dated. If yours have not reached I will write to Moxon forthwith.

That mess about GRANT is set right by a cancel of the peccant page.

Shelley continues to haunt me. The very day THE Shelley was out I received the proof of the little notice I wrote of him for the cheap series to be published in July. I SUPPOSE by the bye that that cheap book (costing I believe 3/6 or less) will reproduce the guinea text verbatim, with the sole omission of my own Notes etc.: so that Shelleyites who care for the revisions and dont want to pay a guinea will soon be accomodated.—Yours always,

W. M. ROSSETTI.

There are some most pestiferous misprints after all. "Poured on the trodden worm" etc. (Triumph of Life). Like the ostrich celebrated by Carlyle wh. sticks its head

in the sand and supposes no-one else will see its rear, I shall endeavour to persuade myself that there are none of these blasted blunders unknown as yet to myself (wh. are indeed too many, but not MANY) until some one else finds others out.

XV

56 EUSTON SQ. N.W.
20 Feb. '70

DEAR GARNETT,—A Whitman enthusiast, Edward Dowden, Professor of English Literature in Dublin University (61 Wellington Road, Dublin) wrote to me lately about Whitman, and has finished by presenting me with a copy of Shelley's "Dying Bird" pamphlet. I replied explaining that I had just bought another copy, and that therefore I expected to be returning HIS copy to himself: but that, if by any chance he didn't want it, I cd. readily find in you a recipient for it—whether for your own shelves or for the British Museum. Mr. Dowden now very handsomely presents it to you—saying the pamphlet "of right belongs to him rather than me, since he knows more of Shelley than I do, and therefore loves him better." He makes no allusion to the *Museum*, so the pamphlet is clearly your own personal property. I post it to you along with this, and have just answered Mr Dowden to thank him.—Yours very truly,

W. M. ROSSETTI.

XVI

56 EUSTON SQ. N.W.
21 June '70.

DEAR GARNETT,—A Mr. Hewlett (24 Spring Gardens) whom I met the other day told me that a friend of his had

come on a trace of Shelley at the State-paper Office; and he has now sent me the enclosed note of the facts. I am sure it will both interest and amuse you, as it does me: I think it a capital find. Here you see turns up again the "Declaration of Rights" named by the "London Bookseller" in N. and Q., but of wh. I failed to obtain any details thro' that medium. No doubt you will recognise the opening stanza as Coleridge's—altered in some points however from the stanza in the Coleridge vol. that I possess.

I hope some day (but know not when) to look up all the details at the State-paper Office. Meanwhile the enclosed is unreservedly at your service if useful for any purpose of yours. Only wd you let me have it back at your early convenience—keeping a copy for yourself if you like.

Here is another curious point. A Mr. J. D. Campbell writes me from the Mauritius on 2 or 3 Shelley points (showing him to be well informed)—one of them being that he bought at Dawson Turner's sale a MS. vol. of "MSS. to Keepsake 1828," including "Sadole the Wanderer," wh the index ascribes to "P. B. Shelley." I must look up this tale in the Keepsake: cant at present imagine that there is any ground for connecting it with Shelley, but it is a point worth enquiry. May it possibly be by *Mrs* Shelley?

An acquaintance sent me lately a facsimile tracing of the entry at St. George's of the remarriage to Harriett: any time you mt care to see it, I can show it you here.

My last communication with you was about Miss Blind on Volsungs. I wd. really have preferred to go: but an unavoidable engagement for the succeeding day (a Thursday) supervened, and I couldnt dispose of that Wednesday as well.—Yours always truly, W. M. ROSSETTI.

Allingham told me lately, to my horror, that the Shelleys have been making a cremation of Shelley documents—

including he fears papers about the separation from Harriett. Ye Gods ! ! !

The Declaration of Rights.—This was the paper on account of which Shelley, and more especially his servant, Daniel Hill or Healey, got into trouble during their residence at Lynmouth, in 1812. It was a series of propositions concerning the rights of governments and of individuals by which Shelley sought to educate and influence the minds of the population, employing his servant, Hill, to paste up printed copies of the *Declaration* in Barnstaple. For this Hill was arrested and underwent six months' imprisonment, the papers not bearing any printer's name, as the statute enjoined ; and Shelley came under the suspicion of the police. It was the correspondence over this affair, between the Town Clerk of Barnstaple and Lord Sidmouth, the then Home Secretary, that Mr Hewlett had come across in the Record Office. Mr Rossetti dealt fully with the whole affair in the *Fortnightly Review*, a few months later than the date of this letter.

Mr J. D. Campbell.—J. Dykes Campbell, the eminent authority on Coleridge.

XVII

56 EUSTON SQ.
20 Nov. '70

DEAR GARNETT,—A SHELLEYAN DISCOVERY. I must have told you some mos. ago that I had heard of certain Shelley documents in the Record Office. I lately got them copied. Besides some curious correspondence (not any of it Shelley's own) I have transcripts of Shelley's ' Declaration of Rights,' and the poem he circulated, the " Devil's Walk." This consists of 30 stanzas, only 1 of wh. is out of Coleridge's poem—or rather modified therefrom. The rest I at present believe to be Shelley's own, and about the most interesting, as well as tolerably clever, poem of his earlier than " Q. Mab " : but I am not as yet CERTAIN about this,

as I know Southey manipulated Coleridge's poem to some extent, adding to it, and I have not a Southey to collate.

Also I am not sure but that the correspondence puts one on the scent of a solution of the Tanyrallt assassination mystery. It shows that a servant of Shelley at Lynmouth, DANIEL HILL, was arrested on 20 Aug. 1812, and committed to prison for 6 mns. for diffusing these papers, with no printer's name to them. The Tanyrallt affair was on 26 Feb. 1813: and you will remember about the Irish servant DANIEL, who had then just arrived, and was suspected by Hogg of having possibly played Shelley a trick. Now does it not seem conceivable that this was the same D. Hill, then just released (the 6 mns. tally to a nicety), and that having smarted for Shelley's vagaries, he plotted to read him a lesson, or retaliated upon him and really did get up the assassination, as surmised by Hogg? The papers don't show whether D. Hill was an Irishman. Do you know whether the Daniel of Tanyrallt was named Hill? It wd. be a great satisfaction to produce reasonable evidence, if possible, that Shelley told the strict truth as far as known to him, and no lie either conscious or consequent on hallucination.

I mean to put the papers into some published form as soon as convenient: and wd. of course be delighted to show them to you at any time. Just at present however—say for a week to come—I have another writing job wh. must be got out of hand without any interruption.

Fredk. Locker told me the other day that he has just bought some paper by Shelley—a wild tirade agst. Bishops or what not. I must call and see it as soon as convenient.

I shd. add that I have not yet looked into the minutiæ of the Tanyrallt affair, as recorded by Hogg etc.: but I dont REMEMBER anything in them fatal to my guess (of course it is as yet no more), according to some or other theory of the facts wh. might be built on said guess.—Yours always truly,

W. M. ROSSETTI.

The Devil's Walk.—This is the fourth version of a poem celebrated beyond its merits, and attributed to Coleridge, Southey, Lamb, Byron, and Porson. Rossetti says of it in his *Fortnightly* article, "Many readers will remember there is a poem by Southey named 'The Devil's Walk,' and also a poem by Coleridge named 'The Devil's Thoughts,' the two being to a great extent identical. The original authorship of this joint-composition has been much discussed; one statement is that Porson was the real inventor. However, I suppose that Southey's distinct assertion ought to be accepted; Southey himself started the idea, and wrote the larger part of the poem, in 1799; Coleridge wrote various stanzas; Porson had nothing to do with it. Shelley's poem is obviously, undisguisedly, founded on that of Southey and Coleridge; he has borrowed the idea, and written a different composition to develop it. There is only one stanza (that beginning 'Satan saw a lawyer a viper slay') that is directly appropriated from the earlier work,—as I gather, from Coleridge's portion of it; and even this is differently worded. Coleridge's production, read apart from Southey's, is no doubt better than Shelley's; but I think Shelley's compares creditably with the completed joint-original. There are certainly some good points in his 'Devil's Walk'; and it may safely receive this extremely qualified meed of praise, that it is the best now extant piece of poetry produced by the future author of 'Prometheus Unbound' prior to the printing of 'Queen Mab' (1813). . . . There is likewise a poem of Byron's, 'The Devil's Drive,' modelled upon the same popular production of Southey and Coleridge."

Shelley's verse about the lawyer and viper is :—

> "Satan saw a lawyer a viper slay,
> That crawled up the leg of his table;
> It reminded him most marvellously
> Of the story of Cain and Abel."

Certainly inferior to Coleridge's, which runs :—

> "He saw a Lawyer killing a viper
> On a dunghill hard by his own stable;
> And the Devil smiled, for it put him in mind
> Of Cain and his brother Abel."

The Tan-y-rallt Assassination Mystery.—For a full account of this the reader must be referred to Dowden's "Life of

Shelley," vol. i. chap. 7, pp. 349-357. But since the publication of this work, an article appeared in one of the illustrated magazines, giving an explanation of the matter that had not occurred to any of Shelley's biographers. The writer, who had visited the spot, made the acquaintance of an old shepherd, who confessed himself the author of the "outrage," which he described as a prank to drive Shelley out of the country, where he had made himself obnoxious, to shepherds at least, by his rambles on the hills, which were said to frighten the sheep.

XVIII

56 EUSTON SQ. N.W.
4 *Dec.* '70.

DEAR GARNETT,—The Shelley documents were out of my hands some few days, as I lent them to Mr D. F. MacCarthy, who I find is engaged on writing a complete account of Shelley in Ireland. They are now back with me, and to-day I have begun preparing them for the press. I shall print the whole of them, interspersed with elucidatory remarks etc.: I suppose the "Fortnightly" will take the thing—if not, must try some other magazine. Possbily therefore you may see the papers in print before your or my leisure brings us personally together: but of course I shd. be most happy to show you the M.S. at any time. Until we do meet the "DYING BIRD" will do just as well in your hands as in mine.

On referring back to your earlier letter, I see you DID suggest that Daniel Hill, if he voluntarily gave up the "Declaration of Rights" etc., may probably have acted at Tanyrallt as supposed by Hogg. This suggestion of yours had quite escaped (along with other details of the matter) my memory when I wrote to you last: but, as it is quite clear you have the priority over me, and doubtless over EVERYONE, in this suggestion, wh. I think by no

means unimportant to the student of Shelley's life, I shall with your leave mention you as starting the idea. Not that I think D. Hill DID give up the papers voluntarily: but on other grounds (referred to in my last) I conceive he may none the less have got up the Tanyrallt affair.

I am not clear either way as to what you say about Peacock: my copy of his narrative is, I think, at the bookbinder's so that I can't refer to it. I have just looked at the letters of Shelley and Harriet in Hogg: from them it seems there were five pistol-firings in all. 2, performed by Shelley, flashed in the pan: 3 therefore remain. 1 of these was fired by Shelley in a scuffle on the ground: if it didnt hit the man (Harriet fancied it did) it might conceivably go awry towards the window. But the shot referred to by Peacock is, I suppose, one of the two fired by the assassin. The first of these cd. not—(according to Harriett) have been "towards the window" (if indeed only one and the same window is always in question)—for she says the man, being at the window, fired towards Shelley. The 5th and most important shot remains. This, according to Harriett, was fired thro' Shelley's nightgown and thro' the WINDOW-CURTAIN; according to Shelley himself, thro' the WAINSCOT. Harriett adds that the man, in firing this shot, thrust his arm thro' the glass. If he did this, I certainly dont see how the shot cd pass thro' that same window or window-curtain: and per contra, if the ball was really found to have been fired towards the window, I dont see how the account of the way it was fired can stand. But, without a plain or precise description of the room, I feel to be talking very much at random —
Yours always truly, W. M. ROSSETTI.

Peacock's words are, "The impression of the ball on the wainscot showed that the pistol had been fired towards the window and not away from it."

Harriett's account, though circumstantial, must have been

based on what Shelley told her; and as he was excessively unnerved and even prostrated by the occurrence, it is not surprising that it is impossible to make out precisely what did occur.

XIX

56 EUSTON SQ. N.W.
14 *Jany.* (*p.m.* '72).

DEAR GARNETT,—I ought to have thanked you before now for your useful information about Horace Smith.

The following is a mere gossiping enquiry, to be answered or not as the chance moves you. In a vol. I bound up years ago of miscellaneous matter (I looked for, but cd. not find it when I was writing the Memoir of Shelley, and consequently I made no use of its statements) there is "A Newspaper Editor's Reminiscences, chap. 4"—June 1841: the look of the printing satisfies me it must be from "Fraser's Magazine," tho' this is not conclusively shown otherwise. This Chap. 4 contains "Early History of Shelley"—more especially about his explusion from Oxford, and the personal fierceness he wd. show about that time in arguing agst. Christianity: and certainly SOME attention ought to be paid to it in anything henceforth written about Shelley.

Do you know who the author was? There are several details about him in this Chap. 4, and doubtless others in other Chaps., but nothing that enables ME as yet to identify him.

I saw Trelawny last Sunday, and am to see him again tomorrow. He continues highly vigorous, and kept up any amount of talk about Shelley etc. for 9 continuous hours. He has been writing down various supplementary reminiscences, and Miss Clairmont continues writing to him, and has some idea of publishing. I hope this may take effect.—Yours truly, W. M. ROSSETTI.

Trelawny has a piece of Shelley's jawbone—charred of course—wh. he showed me. Oh that it were mine one day! I wd. imitate "the priests of the bloody faith" and enshrine it.

XX

56 EUSTON SQ. N.W.
11 *Feby.* '72.

DEAR GARNETT,—Trelawny continues showing me Shelley correspondence of great interest. There is now in Miss Bind's hands a second (and far longer) summary made by myself from what I saw last: as before, much at your service, whether in her hands or in mine. It gives an exact account of the elopement with Mary, and of Shelley's strange delusions (if not inventions) about "Mr. Leeson," explains the stanzas 1814 (most interesting this) etc. etc.

I certainly did shrewdly surmise that love was not wholly foreign to Shelley's relations with Fanny Godwin. But NOW I cant doubt that this was the fact—unless indeed I choose to assume that Miss Clairmont tells a wilful falsehood. She expressly asserts that Shelley addressed F. before Mary, and that F. declined him. She does not assert—but I find it difficult to form any other inference—that F., tho' she declined Shelley, was none the less deeply in love with him. She poisoned herself with laudanum only about a month BEFORE the death of Harriett. I had not a correct idea hitherto of the date: and some one (Peacock I think) has put it in print that she drowned herself. Miss Clairmont's authority seems final.

Your remarks about Miss Hitchener are of course much to the point: much obliged to you for taking the trouble of copying out the passage from "Fraser." I cant say however that the letters I have seen by Mrs. Godwin produce

one me any impression other than that of a straightforward detail of facts, told by a person of conscientious tho' unideal and perhaps narrow spirit. I dont discern in them any conscious spite agst. Shelley—and need hardly say that I like Shelley just as well after reading them as before.

Your suggestion of "Mr F." for the newspaper editor seems to me a very probable one—more so indeed than it does to yourself apparently.

You will see from the summary in Miss Blind's hands that Shelley fell in love with a Mrs. T., daughter of Mrs. Boinville (stanzas, April /14). I have been looking into Hogg as to anything bearing on this: find nothing distinct, but some sort of vestige here and there of a possible Mrs. T. There is a (different) point that puzzles me, about "Cornelia." On p. 478 is a letter signed "Cornelia N.": this I take beyond a doubt to be Mrs Newton. Then, p. 515, Shelley writes from Bracknell "Cornelia assists me" in reading Italian: yet in same letter (517) he tells Hogg in London "present my kindest regards to Mrs N."—(I suppose) Newton. Who then is the Cornelia who read Italian? Is it possibly a DAUGHTER of Mrs Newton—the one named "Coraly" in her letter p. 478? Hogg's book certainly is the despair of people who wd rather be told a story by a direct narrative than by nudges and winks.—Yours always,

W. M. ROSSETTI.

I was missing a point of main interest. Did you ever hear any statement or hint about a portrait of Shelley in childhood painted by Hoppner? A picture (lifesized half-length in oil) has been now found, of a boy of barely 10, marked at back "Percy B. Shelley, born 1792—Hoppner." It is AT THIS HOUSE at present, and producible to you any time you might like, but may very probably be gone ALMOST FROM DAY TO DAY. The eyes are brown (ought to be blue), and in other respects I see nothing markedly Shelley-like ·

yet at the same time my mind is considerably in suspense as to the question of possible or probable genuineness. If it is genuine, it is a find indeed. Perhaps Shelley's sisters wd. know whether or not there was any such picture painted, and what it was like, if any.

Shelley's delusions about Mr Leeson.—Shelley attributed the Tan-y-rallt outrage to Mr Leeson. Dowden calls him "an eminently loyal and disagreeable Englishman, who had learnt in the early Tremadoc days from effusive Miss Hitchener of Shelley's authorship of a seditious pamphlet, and the risk of a Government prosecution; 'an envious, unfeeling sort of man,' declares Mrs Williams, 'not very particular what he said of any one.'" Dowden thinks it is possible that Leeson may have had something to do with the matter, for instance by having commissioned some one to watch Shelley in the interests of the Government, which tool may have overstepped the bounds of his commission by attempting robbery on his own account.

"Cornelia."—Mrs Newton's name was Cornelia, and her sister Mrs Boinville (Mme de Boinville) had a daughter of the same name, who became Mrs Turner. This was the Cornelia who read Italian, and with whom Shelley was said to be in love—not a daughter, but a niece of Mrs Newton.

XXI

56 Euston Sq. N.W.
18 *Feb.* '72.

Dear Garnett,—The portrait (so-called) of Shelley is still here, and likely now to remain longer than I had been anticipating when I last wrote. You ought to look in and see it. My brother thinks it may very probably be Shelley, and Madox Brown is not indisposed to the same opinion.

You and I are equally zealous for the truth about Shelley, and his honour, and I am sure we shall never misunderstand one another on these points, even if we differ. As yet it seems to me scarcely possible that Miss Clairmont shd.

have been MISTAKEN on such a point as the lovemaking by Shelley to Fanny Godwin (not to speak of confirmatory remarks made by Mrs Godwin), nor do I discern the slightest trace of intentional mis-statement on Miss C.'s part: and her assertion of the fact, or alleged fact, is as plain as words can make it. However I remain open to conviction by counter evidence.

I DID see your paragraph in the "Athenæum." Have now got Hotten's Shelley; and, tho' I approve of the professed principle of such an edition, as one among others (and had even written to the "Athenæum" to say so, but they have not printed my letter), I cant say I approve of the execution. The Notes to "Q. Mab" are wholly omitted! and Mr Shepherd is just as ready (tho' not so prolific) with conjectural emendations as I was—"swart" Silenus, in "Prometheus" (wh. I am sure is wrong)—and another "Passionless, NOT yet free from guilt and pain," wh. seems to me the grossest and silliest misconception of the whole purport of the poem.

Do you believe that Shelley remarried Harriet in Edinburgh in 1813? Miss Clairmont says positively he did, without alluding to the known remarriage in London in 1814. At first it seemed to me she was certainly mistaken, but on reflection I feel dubious as to this. It wd. explain the hitherto unaccounted-for flitting to Edinburgh in 1813: and (what seems to me still more suggestive) the phrase in the certificate in London remarriage about previous marriage "according to the rites and ceremonies of the CHURCH of Scotland." I cant imagine that, at the elopement in 1811, Shelley married according to any CHURCH rites whatever, but simply by (what was so much spoken of in the Yelverton case) verba de præsenti, subsequente copula—wh. is a LEGAL Scotch marriage, but not an ecclesiastical one. Taking into account Miss Clairmont's assertion, I almost think there must have been the three stages—

1. Union immediately on elopment, being legally valid in Scotland.

2. Marriage in Scotland in 1813.

3. Remarriage in London in 1814, to correct any possible objection to the 1813 marriage on the ground of its having been effected during Harriet's minority, without DIRECT authority from her father (for this point is also suggested by the words of the marriage certificate of 1814—of wh. I daresay you remember I possess a facsimile). I doubt now whether Harriet's pregnancy in 1814 cd. (as I said in my Memoir) have prompted the remarriage in March 1814—for I find from a letter of Mrs Godwin's that Charles was not born till after some date in Novr.—later than I had hitherto supposed. Did you know that Mary had a daughter (that died very soon) before Clara ? I did not.—Yours always,

W. M. ROSSETTI.

Mary's first child was born prematurely, Feb. 22nd, 1815. It was not quite seven months, and was not expected to live, though favourable symptoms presently raised some hopes. On the Sunday following the birth the young mother was well enough to resume her diary, and for a week her entries are principally " nurse the baby " and " read ' Corinne.' " But the child died on the twelfth day, and Mary felt the blow deeply.

XXII

56 EUSTON SQ.
25 Feb. '72.

DEAR GARNETT,—I have 3 letters of yours, all full of interesting points.

Maria tells me (I was sorry to have missed you, being with Trelawny that evening) that you were not favourably impressed by the portrait. In this you do not substantially differ from me : my brother and Madox Brown are better

inclined to it. Hoppner the painter was (I am pretty sure) father of the Consul in Venice.

I had myself felt that Peacock's silence regarding the Edinburgh marriage told agst. that story, tho' on the other hand his accompanying Shelley and Harriet on so rapid a flitting MIGHT have been in order that he shd. act as friend to "give her away"—or he might, (as you hint, and I can indefinitely conjecture) have had other motives for silence. Miss Westbrook's silence however is a strong point agst. the Edinb. marriage. I doubt whether much weight shd. be attached to the point you raise, objecting to the phrase "rites and ceremonies of the Church of Scotland." This phrase occurs in a document of the Church of England: and I know there are members of the latter Church who insist on calling "the Episcopal Church in Scotland" by the name of "The Church of Scotland." I can most distinctly recollect a newspaper report (I dare say 15 or 18 years ago) of a little scene that occurred in the House of Lords—some one (I rather think it was the present Bishop of Winchester) persisting more than once in saying "the Church of Scotland" and Brougham calling out in vigorous tones "Church IN Scotland." Of course too, Miss Clairmont MIGHT have misstated the detail as to the Episcopal Chapel, and yet be correct as to an ecclesiastical marriage in Edinb. in 1813.

Howell, who left the Shelley portrait with me, thinks the sitter's age about 10: I think more like 9, but wd. hardly put it as low as you do,—6 or 7. All concerned will feel greatly indebted to you if you can obtain any opinion or information from the Misses Shelley. As to the artistic question, I have not a clear recollection at present of Hoppner's style: but I don't consider the portrait to be below the level of that shoppy, scamping sort of execution wh. a hack portrait-painter, even of considerable repute, often bestows upon the rank and file of his commissions. The

hand and other things are no doubt eminently slovenly: but I shd. hardly call it the slovenliness caused by want of skill. Indeed it had appeared to me that the rather forced prominence given to the hand (tho' so carelessly executed) might rather tell in favour of its being Shelley, whose hands are recorded to have been very gracefully shaped.

I enclose my abstract of letters 1 to 5, as you say you had not had an opportunity of deliberate inspection.

The other abstract had not yet returned to me from Miss Blind, so I have to trust to memory for any details. It seems to me however that you demonstrate Mrs Godwin's untruthfulness on the points wh. you raise—and of course thereby damage her mere assertion on any other point. Yet there is a good deal in the letters wh. seems to me to bear the impress of truth.

About Mrs. Turner and Fanny Godwin, I fancy there is still much room for discussion. Hogg's date, April 18, is not strictly inconsistent with a surmise that Shelley may have been in love with F. G. by the END of April: besides, if a date in Hogg proves to be even APPROXIMATELY true, you and I know that to be a mercy. Your details reduce to a very narrow minimum the opportunities that Shelley wd. have had of making love PERSONALLY to F. G.: but there is such a thing as making love by letter, and I am pretty sure there is nothing in Miss Clairmont's phrases to imply that the lovemaking was either vivâ voce, or reiterated from day to day. Shelley's published letter of 10 Dec. 1812 to F. G. seems to show pretty clearly that he had even then seen quite enough of F. G. to be on familiar confidential terms with her; and I don't myself see any great antecedent improbability in the supposition that Shelley, finding a void in his heart, (say towards March 1814), wh. Harriet did not fill, and wh. Mary eventually filled (from June or July 1814) may in the interval have hoped and thought to fill it by other

attachments—the necessity of finding someone to love, and to be loved by, being paramount to such a nature as his. Trelawny has many a time and with no apparent misgivings repeated to me, (as the result, I SUPPOSE of his own observation, but not perhaps unaided by some direct remark of Shelley) that Shelley fell in love with Mary G., in consequence of his intense ideal admiration of Mary Wollstone craft. If this is correct, it seems highly conceivable that Shelley, not having at that time ever seen Mary G., wd. have been attracted towards Mary Woll-st.'s elder daughter, F. G. (you no doubt know her real parentage, wh. I had wholly misapprehended when I wrote my memoir)—and in that case neither her moderate share (as you say) of personal beauty, nor the infrequency of meeting between Shelley and her, wd. I apprehend have necessarily made any appreci able difference. Further I am hardly prepared to think that what Miss Clairmont says about F. G. is merely, or mainly, repeated from Mrs. G.: F. G. and Miss C. stood practically in the relation of sisters, sometimes, (mostly I presume) living in the same house, and I shd. surmise that Miss C. speaks from personal observation—or at any rate from that sort of day-by-day intermixture with the facts wh. constitutes personal knowledge in a secondary degree.

The whole matter about the Turners and Boinvilles seems to be of a vaguer sort: but still I dont see that anything turns up incompatible with such a train of events as this:—Shelley fell in love with Mrs T. (Miss Cl. does not say that he tried to seduce her from her marital allegiance, and we are not called upon to conclude yes or no on that point): Mr Boinville objected, and saw no more of Shelley till 2 or 3 mns afterwards, when he tried to commit suicide: Mr T. at a later date—Shelley, being then domesticated with Mary and having dismissed all thoughts of Mrs T.—was on good terms with Shelley and M. It might be that he had never so

much as heard of Shelley's having been in love with his wife : or he may have known that Shelley had not then seriously misbehaved—or may have indulgently condoned any misbehaviour, wh. in the upshot had not injured T. and had been corrected by the once passion-stricken Shelley. This is identically what Shelley had himself done in regard to Hogg.

About the self-poisoning, Trelawny has spoken of it to me more than once : I can't say anything as to the precise date. Shelley took laudanum and had to be walked up and down for some while to carry off the effects (I believe an understood form of treatment in such cases) : I take it therefore that the effects really were transient—*i.e.* no serious harm ensued, altho', without such precautions, the dose wd have been deadly. Trel. I know talks of two poisonings : I forget the details about the other, but believe I have correctly assigned these aforegoing details to the Skinner St. case.

Godwin's " freezing letter " is certainly a bonne bouche—a cream ice.

I am to see Trelawny again next Tuesday, and shall in all probability read him the substantial parts of your letter —carefully attending to your injunction that he is not to copy—tho' indeed to do so wd. be quite out of his habits. He loves and adores Shelley, and wd. certainly do nothing that he considered contrary to that feeling. Whether he may sooner or later publish something of his new materials is indeterminate : WHAT he wd. publish still more so, but I am personally aware that he wd not fail to weigh the what and wherefore.

The letters from Mrs. Godwin are professed copies, made by Miss Cl to send to Trelawny. When the name Claire occurs, one is no doubt left to suppose that it is accurately transcribed.—Yours always, W. M. ROSSETTI.

MARIA —Maria F. Rossetti, a sister of the writer.

XXIII

56 Euston Sq. N.W.
3 *March*, '72.

Dear Garnett,—It quite slipped me to explain the other evening what I had done with Trelawny regarding your written strictures on the Clairmont correspondence. I felt on the whole a little disinclined to read them to him in extenso—at any rate until I shd. have paved the way by some verbal details. I therefore told him that you had contested —and in some respects clearly confuted—some of the allegations: and I gave the details of the matter regarding Shelley's marriage, and of the meeting in Temple Gardens. Trelawny listened attentively and without the least irritation of any sort: he did not however pursue the subject argumentatively in any way, and there I was content to leave it for the present. The fact is he reads little—sometimes, I think, nothing—of the packets sent to him by Miss Clairmont: and I am certain that of those he has shown me (there are several others, I gather) I know at the present moment far more than he does. I rather expect to see him again on Tuesday, and shall be guided by circumstances as to any further mooting of these questions.

Has anyone ever consulted the "Life and Letters of Monk Lewis," published some few years ago, to see whether there is anything about Shelley? I noticed the book lately in a bookseller's catalogue, and meant to buy it, but found it already sold.

I often wish that your longstanding project of a Life of Shelley were converted into the substantial form of a printed and published book—for it is clear you possess all sorts of materials of paramount value.—Yours always,

W. M. Rossetti.

Elze's "Life of Byron" contains some of the usual

Byron-Shelley particulars: on pp. 480 and 485 (English translation) there are some little items new to me, recorded by Finlay.

XXIV

56 EUSTON SQ. N.W.
15 *March* '72.

DEAR GARNETT,—Thanks for 3 letters.

The news as to the Satire on Satire is very refreshing. As to Charles Clairmont, your enquiries do, of course, go far to invalidate Miss Clairmont's account, tho' I can imagine that here and there something like a reconciling explanation mt. be offered, were it invited. From what you say of C.C. paying his addresses to some one other than Fanny Godwin, I infer that he was to be regarded as F.'s suitor. This I had not divined from Miss C.'s account of the case—but of course it is CONSISTENT with that, so far as I remember.

From our colloquy at Brown's I held you—and still hold you—to be fully authorised to name me to the Shelleys as your informant concerning the Clairmont correspondence, if ever you see cause to do so. I have no particular feeling either way.

Miss H. Shelley's reply as to the portrait is conclusive: to me, at any rate, it is conclusive, for the present, and assuming that nothing of a very convincing kind turns up per contra.

That blunder in the Cenci is the most execrable and incredible of all that I have had to blush for as yet: it is truly disheartening, but I am none the less obliged to you for the genuine friendliness of pointing it out. I shall lose no time in notifying it to the printer for correction. I SUPPOSE it must be my own oversight, and certainly all other people will have a right to assume that it is so. Yet it is true, (and I daresay you have had occasion to find it out, as I have not a few times) that some blunders are made by the printer after the

final proof has left author or editor correct. Thus, owing to a reversed d, STEEPS appears on one page of my Shelley, wh. ought to be st*eeds*, and I KNOW was so when I passed the proof. Certainly the DONE for NONE is less like an error of the class now under consideration; yet I can IMAGINE its thus happening. The N might have dropped out; and the printer, observing its absence, might have guessed at DONE as the correct word, and put in a d. But I will leave guessing, and wear the white sheet and hold the guttering candle of repentance.

I have not yet verified what you say about the date of M. Blanc, but readily take it on trust. I can hardly doubt also that you must have positive reason for fixing 26 Jan. 1822 as the date of the poem to Williams. It surprises me however to learn that this poem belongs to the winter-time. Shelley says in it—"Today I tried my lot with various flowers," wh. strongly suggests a different season. True, the phrase has an illustrative or semi-metaphorical bearing, wh. may PERHAPS warrant us in not taking it au pied de la lettre: still, I can hardly think the incident did not occur at all. What a splendid poem that is, by the way—I think, one of the most moving of all Shelley's after one has got familiarised with it. The last stanza seems slurred, and far from worthy of the rest, but the preceding one most supreme.

I met Mrs. Hogg on Wednesday, by invitation, at dinner at Trelawny's: I rather think you do not know her. She is a very good height, with eyes once brilliant and still impressive. Trelawny says her health is gone, and her mind, now, to some extent failing,—tho' I cant say I noticed anything in this way, beyond what wd belong almost of necessity to her advanced age. She seems a little deaf—or perhaps rather not ready at catching the sounds of a voice strange to her. Her feeling about Shelley is evidently still strong and deep: she responded readily to all my enquiries, but without enlarging much on the topics started.

Perhaps you have authentic information as to Hogg's "Life of Shelley": I was not clear about it, and asked her, and she says positively that there is a MS. beyond what has been published. She added that she had not read the M.S. treating as it does of matters so painful to her in reminiscence. This wd. seem to imply that the narrative is brought down to Shelley's death, but I did not press any question on that point.—Yours always truly, W. M. ROSSETTI.

I had intended to mention a semi-Shelleyan curiosity I bought the other day—a poem by the Brown Demon, named The Weald of Sussex, published 1822. I need not say it is a BAD poem: as to orthodoxy, perhaps it shows nothing either way, but its loyalty is effusive, and the only trace of ultra opinions that I notice in it is a strong antipathy to soldiering. In a poem on such a subject, referring to local magnates, etc., one mt. have supposed some allusion to Shelley wd. occur: but there is none of any kind. Of course I wd. show it you if ever you like.

Mrs Hogg.—She was Shelley's Jane Williams, who eventually married his biographer Hogg.

XXV

56 EUSTON SQ. N.W.
24 March '72.

DEAR GARNETT,—That diary by Williams is deeply interesting, and I am greatly obliged to you for letting me see it. Summary as the entries are, and sometimes of small significance, the whole admits one in a vivid way into the personal presence of Shelley and those about him. I shall keep the MS. by me for a while, as you permit,—but shall not fail to return it in a moderate interval.

Your conclusion that the poem referred to in the Diary

is "The Serpent is shut out" seems perfectly safe. It doesn't however exactly follow that the poem was only written at the time of its being sent. My notes, p. 574, give the few words wh. Shelley addressed to Williams in sending it, clearly implying (if one accepts its own statement) that the poem had been written some little time back, and had only now turned up again. I used to fancy the WHOLE of this passage, as well as its reference to "my friend," must be a whim of literary secretiveness (like what one notes in Carlyle, talking about "Smelfungus" etc.); but now I incline to think the statement is true so far as the question of date goes. Of course, that about the flowers IS founded on the scene in Faust: still I cant help thinking that Shelley, prompted by that scene, had amused himself, in a desultory or desolate way, by trying his own luck with flowers in like manner. The poem is a strictly personal one: and the statement appears to me to be a STATEMENT—not reducible to a mere allusion or simile. From the point you refer to (letter to Horace Smith), it is presumable that Shelley had not possessed a Faust of his own earlier than the latest months of 1821: but this wd not necessarily imply that he had not before then read, or obtained some knowledge of, its memorabilia, such as this scene of Margaret and the flower. Turning over the Essays and Letters (wishing to see when Shelley saw Retzsch's Faust outlines, wh. proves to be in Ap. 1822—p. 275—for that scene is given by R.) I notice a bad mistake, p. 248, that ought to get corrected: "the Tomb of Theodosius" shd. be "Theo*doric*."

A Catalogue from Reeves and Turner reached me the other day, specifying a Q. Mab dated 1819. This wd be a curiosity, if it existed. I went round to see, and find the entry incorrect: there is no title-page, nor consequently any date. It is not Clark's edition of 1821, but I infer some few years later. I mention this, having myself once supposed there had been a "Q. M." intermediate between

the editions of 1813 and 1821, but now I believe there was not: and possibly, at some time or other, this catalogue-entry might be appealed to, to convince you or me that there WAS such an edition.—Yours always,

W. M. ROSSETTI.

XXVI

SOMERSET HOUSE
23 April '73.

DEAR GARNETT,—I received with much pleasure (long ago) your transcript of the brass put up in the birth-chamber of Field Place, and congratulate you on having written so compact, finished, & reverent a versicle for that shrine of the Nativity.

You know I am doing a compilation of Shelley's letters, & other autobiographical writings. There are lots to do, and luckily lots of inclination to do it. I have got now into the year 1812. Have some well-grounded hope of getting from Mr. Slack the Hitchener correspondence to introduce in its proper place. Have also spoken to Trelawny: he, if hard pressed, wd. I daresay also consent to my using the few unpublished letters in his possession, but I have not as yet found it practicable to fix his attention to the definite question of Yes or No.

I need not say that I wd. at any time show you whatsoever I am doing in the matter, were your inclinations to point that way. Shall no doubt intrude upon you a question or two from time to time, and begin now.

Who or what was Lord Courtney, mentioned by Shelley (Hogg vol. 1, p. 370) as an unliveable-with personage? I looked the other day into the Brit. Mus. Catalogue under "Courtney" &c., thinking I might perhaps find something to clear up this question a little, but failed. Was C. an obnoxious politician of that time, or what?

The next is a much more important matter. Do you know anything about Horsham or Horshamites? One ought really to sound that statement made by the "Newspaper Editor" in "Fraser" (p. 702) that a Horsham printer named Phillips printed a number of Shelley's early poems: no doubt, among others "Victor and Cazire": and that the then representatives (unfortunately as far back now as 1841) of the P. family or business might probably be able to produce these performances. It strikes me as almost certain (did you or not suggest as much to me at the time?) that "Philipp's debt" mentioned in Shelley's letter (Hogg, 1, 386) is the debt owing to this Horsham printer, and that therefore the Newspaper Editor is substantially quite right in his allegations. MacCarthy (p. 110) understands "Philipp's debt" in a different sense, as connected with Janetta Philipps (Hogg, 1, 396, and MacC. 110); but it seems to me a more than probable inference that, instead of "Philipp's debt" pointing to Janetta P., Shelley's interest in Janetta P. points on the contrary to her being a member of the P. family of Horsham printers. Does the Janetta P. vol. exist in the Mus. Library? One might *possibly* trace in that vol. and list of subscribers some of her family and connections, shd. other enquiries after the Phillips printing-firm prove abortive.—Yours always, W. M. ROSSETTI.

Another point. You suggested to me that the Newspaper Editor mt. probably be the "F" named in some early letters of Shelley. My present minute scrutiny of Shelley correspondence strongly inclines me to accept your suggestion: also I suppose that F. is the same person as G.S.F. mentioned in Shelley's letter of 26 Ap. 1811 (Hogg, 1, 363). Now do the initials G.S.F. suggest to you any person who became a newspaper Editor? To me they don't: but perhaps a serious amount of trouble expended on Mus. Catalogue of Periodica publications wd. enable one to identify some

G.S.F. who was a journalist & magazine-writer of that time, and who wd. prove to be the right man. He *might* be still living, & amenable to a rabid Shelleyan querist.

The inscription for the brass placed in Shelley's birth-chamber:—

> " Shrine of the dawning speech and thought
> Of Shelley, sacred be
> To all who bow where Time has brought
> Gifts to Eternity."

XXVII

SOMERSET HOUSE
1 *May*

DEAR GARNETT,—Very much obliged for your letter. Finding 10 minutes at my disposal, and my holiday being now not distant (begins 26 May) I take the opportunity of replying, tho' I have not yet looked up the point about the Newspaper Editor. Will do so some time, and write again. At present I am not certain whether or not you suggested some name.

Have not ever received a copy of Shelley's letter about Taaffe. Is this the *only* Shelley Letter in the Museum? The point had not previously occurred to me but really it is too bad if the Mus. don't figure as active bidders for all Shelley letters or MSS. that come into the market.

I know what you say about missing out some of the early letters is, from its own point of view, most reasonable and proper: but I have myself an insatiable appetite for all that can be known about such a man (far different with men of the 2nd or 3rd order, who ought only to be kept in reminiscence by items that are interesting per se), and I cant do the book otherwise than on the *exhaustive* principle. I

regard the book as being essentially Shelley's *autobiography*, so that the question of literary merit in the items is secondary, not primary. I shd. put in ALL published letters etc. and all unpublished ones, unless some sort of OBLIGATION to miss any out shd. arise. I consider this obligation to exist in the case of those verses wh. Locker possesses about Shelley's father and mother, wh. are really a discredit to Shelley on moral grounds. I have indeed inserted these in their proper place in my COLLECTION: but wd. positively not publish them, and perhaps not even print them in case the book shd. be printed for private circulation only.

On Sunday I am to seek Mr Slack, and am in hopes of bagging the Hitchener correspondence bodily.

I saw Trelawny again on Tuesday. He showed me a letter he has just received from Miss Clairmont, replying to an offer which he had made to buy from her for £50. such Shelley letters etc. as she might possess—wh. he then wd. use as he mt. see fit. She, however, is not inclined to close with this offer, and indeed the commercial value of the letters (if merely for sale as autographs) may very well exceed £50. In consequence of this Tr. thinks of ascertaining definitely what are the Shelley items in Miss C.'s possession, and then, if subscribers appear, making an offer to buy them from her for some such sum as £200 to £250 (money is an object to her). He wd. still produce his own £50: I, as I told him, wd. be to the fore with 20 or 25, and wd. be likely to gets some 3 or 4 other people. I mention all this to you in *confidence*, as T. has a prejudice (equally unreasoning and unreasonable, I have little doubt) agst. Lady Shelley and others and wd. not wish them to be brought into the project—nor (I dare say) even told of it.

Verses which Locker possesses.—These are the verses alluded to by Mr Buxton Forman in his "Memoir of Shelley" prefixed to the Aldine Edition of Shelley's poems. He says—"It is a poetical epistle to Edward Graham, the son of Mr Timothy

Shelley's *jac-totum*, characterized by a certain adolescent wantonness, unlike anything else of Shelley's, but distinctly clever. Its ribald allusions to Mr Timothy Shelley represent a passing phase of the youth's character—a phase of which it would have been hard to suspect the existence save for this one document, deriving importance simply from this uniqueness and from its mention of Shelley's brother in connection with an incident of practical experiment."

The lines last referred to are in a postscript :—

> " The wind is high and I have been
> With little Jack upon the green,
> A dear, delightful, redfaced brute
> And setting up a parachute.
> Oh — — wondrous sport we made.
> Are not human minds just like this little "—

The fragment breaks off here.

XXVIII

56 EUSTON SQ. N.W.
2 *June* '78.

DEAR GARNETT,—I got your article on Friday and read it eagerly : shall of course read and ponder it again. The only point that occurs to me for mention at the moment is that, in reading that letter of Shelley's about Mary's not understanding him, I had not at all understood the statement as to Shelley's concealing from her thoughts that wd pain her as relating to thoughts " about Godwin's affairs : " I had understood it in a general sense, and as justifying to some extent Trelawny's statement that Shelley and Mary differed widely in general tone of opinion. But of course my reading was a hurried one, in the sale-room on one of the view-days.

About Fanny—I am open to conviction either way FROM EVIDENCE, if any comes. If she killed herself for love of Shelley, I dont see that that need involve any imputation on Shelley : if she killed herself because her stepmother

badgered her, she seems to have chosen a very inopportune moment—the moment when she was finally relieved from all such badgering, and even from her step-mother's society.

I am surprised that those letters of Hogg's produce on your mind an impression different from what they did on mine: but probably you are tenfold more familiar with them than I am. To me the inference from various phrases up and down in the letters appeared clear. Besides (tho' I dont want to launch out on a tide of scandal) it is I believe a fact that Hogg NEVER married Mrs W.: and besides (if what Silsbee told me as coming from Miss Clairmont is true, and possibly he told you the same) he apparently COULD not marry her. According to Silsbee, Mrs W. was never the *wife* of W.: she was all that while the wife of some one else, who had deserted her at St. Helena, whence she departed (and was quite right in so doing, I think) with W.—If this is true—viz: that after W.'s death she still had a husband living—it wd account for the otherwise surprising non-marriage with H.

You advise me to suppress my letter to Ellis: to this I have not the slightest objection: but, as the matter was treated confidentially between him and me, I regard it as practically suppressed already. If you think I had better ask him to burn it, I will most willingly do so on hearing from you again. My only wish was to do a good turn to Mrs H., and rather to figure as a busybody than omit doing it.

PRISONERS instead of POISONERS. Poisoners always struck me as rather odd; but I dont know that your most reasonable alteration ever presented itself to me distinctly. I greatly incline towards it. If it is right, it wd. probably be in the MS. (Williams's handwriting) wh. now belongs to Locker. Do you know L., so as to write to him and enquire? If not, I wd. readily do so.

Not long ago I happened upon an old letter of yours (say

towards 1874) wh. reminded me of a matter wh., tho' of particular interest to me, had I confess totally vanished from my recollection. The letter speaks of Shelley's SATIRE UPON SATIRE, some form or copy of wh. was at that time in your hands, and your offer was to let me see it—wh. I am certain I never did. Wd it still be in your power, and consistent with your views, to let me see it ? Of course as Julian says of the madman " He had no claim," so say I of myself herein, and if for any reason it doesnt suit you, I shall be certain the reason is a sufficient one.—Yours always,

W. M. ROSSETTI.

Was glad to see Mrs Garnett looking so well the other evening at the Carmichaels'.

Have you seen the Cambridge Prize-Essay (Members' prize) by R. Pickett Scott—The Place of Shelley among the English Poets of his Time ? It reached me yesterday. Not particularly valuable, I think, but interesting to find that this was the subject proposed last year for a University Prize.

Mrs W.—*i.e.* Mrs Williams.—See Letter 148, Garnett to Dowden, of August 24, 1900, p. 216.

XXIX

56 EUSTON SQ. N.W.
17 *May* /79.

DEAR GARNETT,—I daresay you will remember having sent me the enclosed extract from a letter of Shelley's, as evidence disproving the assertion (of which I say nothing in my Compilation) that he was compelled to marry Mary under her threat of suicide. I introduced it in its proper place in my Shelley Compilation; always intending however to exclude it from the *published* book unless you were

expressly to authorise its insertion. *Do* you authorise this? Of course I shd. be very glad to insert it, but dont want to press you to do anything you dont perceive to be fitting.

Let me add—but not as a "sop to Cerberus"—that I fixed upon you the other day as the most proper person to whom to dedicate the book. I hope—and indeed believe—you will allow this to take effect. I have now very nearly completed all requisite preliminaries before sending the copy over to America; its fate there remains questionable. I hit, I think, on a very capital motto for the book—

> "As in that trance of wondrous thought I lay
> This was the tenour of my waking dream."

—Yours always truly, W. M. ROSSETTI.

XXX

WINSTEAD, TEMPLE ROAD,
RATHMINES, DUBLIN.
Oct. 27. 1881.

DEAR MR. GARNETT,—Would you kindly give me your opinion as to the accompanying letter being in the handwriting of Shelley or not. I have compared it with various fac-similes which are all more like one another than this is like any one of them.

There is no question of FORGERY, but it is possible the letter may be a transcript made by some member of Shelley's household.

" kindly return it, when you are done with it.—
urs, EDWARD DOWDEN.

ther day a copy of the first Edition of "EPIPSY-
a little shop here—uncut—for 2s.

XXXI

BRITISH MUSEUM,
Oct. 29. 1881.

DEAR PROFESSOR DOWDEN,—I feel exceedingly obliged to you for letting me see the letter which you have forwarded. I feel confident that it is not in Shelley's handwriting, though there is an elusive resemblance in the signature. Shelley almost invariably turns up his ps, and never opens his qs and fs below the line. The MS. reverses both usages. I have remarked that he always misspells dissapointment (sic); the word is correctly written in the MS. The quality of the paper seems to me to indicate a later date than 1816, and the letter has never been through the post; on this, however, I lay the less stress as it might have been enclosed in the same parcel with the copy of "Alastor." I have no doubt, notwithstanding, that this is a copy of a genuine letter, and it is of particular interest to me inasmuch as, as you are probably aware, I am editing a selection from Shelley's letters for Mr. Kegan Paul's "Parchment Series." Among these will be two or three hitherto unpublished, written from Keswick, and speaking of Southey in very cordial terms. I should be exceedingly glad to include this as a further proof of Shelley's good feeling towards Southey. The printing, I fear, is too far advanced for it to be included in the body of the collection, but it could appear among the notes at the end of the volume. The little book will not be out for some time yet, so you will have ample opportunity for publishing the letter beforehand, should you desire to do so. To save you trouble, I have made a copy, which I will destroy if you disapprove of the publication.

The acquisition of the "Epipsychidion" was a wonderful piece of good fortune. Are you acquainted with the only contemporary notice of this poem; so far as I know, in

BLACKWOOD for Feb. 1822 ? It is concealed in a letter from London, which made me overlook it until quite recently.—Believe me, dear Professor Dowden, Yours very truly,

RICHARD GARNETT.

XXXII

WINSTEAD, TEMPLE ROAD,
RATHMINES, DUBLIN.
Oct. 30. 1881.

DEAR MR. GARNETT,—Many thanks—My early faith in this being an autograph arose, I fear, from unwillingness to be undeceived. Your decision confirms the later scepticism tending to positive disbelief. Again, thank you.

I had heard of your "Parchment" volume, which will be a delightful possession. This letter is to appear with two others, much more remarkable, in "Correspondence of Southey with Caroline Bowles" which I have almost ready for the Dublin University Press Series. I count on the Shelley Correspondence for getting the book noticed. After the sales of some short period, I should think you might make use of the letters—of this one certainly. The others require Southey's to go with them. But Miss Warter's consent would, I suppose, be necessary. I think I could easily obtain it.

I send you proofs of my Introduction (it is too late to correct the note in which I speak of this as an Autograph letter of Shelley), and of the Appendix containing the Shelley correspondence. Please, when you have read, return.

I asked Paul's advice as to seeking permission from Sir Percy Shelley to print these letters. He replied promptly and decidedly that it was unnecessary, but that I ought to send Sir P. Shelley a copy of my book.

To give a complete account of my recent good fortune I should have told you that at the same moment I got (for

even a smaller sum) a copy of the Edition withdrawn from circulation of "Empedocles on Etna by A." "A" himself was over here recently, with his sister Mrs. Forster.

Thank you for your reference to "Blackwood" which I shall look for.—Very truly yours, EDWARD DOWDEN.

Miss Warter.—Southey's granddaughter and representative.

"Empedocles on Etna," by "A." "A"=Matthew Arnold.

XXXIII

BRITISH MUSEUM.
Oct. 31. 1881.

DEAR PROFESSOR DOWDEN,—Very many thanks for allowing me to see your proof sheets. I will take the liberty of retaining them for a day to transcribe a passage in one of Southey's letters to Shelley in which he speaks of his own religious opinions, inasmuch as Shelley gives a somewhat different account of them in a letter which I am going to print, and it would be only fair to Southey that readers of my book should have his own story. There is ample proof of the genuineness of the letter which accompanied the copy of "Alastor." I do not think now that I need allude to this letter, and of course I shall only print the extract from the other if your volume is already out. I was at first disposed to think that Southey had replied, and that the tenor of his observations would account for the error into which Mr. Peacock has fallen: but the tone of Shelley's letter of June 26 makes me doubtful.

May I point out what seems to me a misprint on p. 361, ten lines from bottom—BALD for BOLD? May I also suggest for your consideration whether it would not be possible and proper to omit the lines 2 and 3 at the head of page 364, after the word ASSOCIATE. They would give much pain to

Mr. Hogg's daughter, and do not appear essential to Southey's argument.

I have referred to the sale catalogue of Southey's library, and find that the copy of "Alastor" is there along with the "Masque of Anarchy" (1832), and Sharon Turner's "Prolunism" (?). The lot sold for 4s. 6d. Habent sua fata libelli. I cannot find the "Cenci" or "Prometheus."—Believe me, Yours very sincerely, R. GARNETT.

XXXIV

TEMPLE ROAD, DUBLIN.
Nov. 1. 1881.

DEAR MR. GARNETT,—I am very glad if these letters contribute anything towards correcting Shelley's statement of Southey's religious views as put forth in the letters you are about to edit.

It is certainly BALD in Miss Bowles's transcript. My printer emended it as you suggest; and I restored "bald" and though less confident since your opinion does not agree with mine, I cannot help inclining to think "a bald word" is right.

As to the lines about Hogg—I might have decided not to print that letter at all, if the truth as to Hogg's conduct was not well-known. But Rossetti states the fact (p. 33) on the evidence of correspondence seen by him, and it is discussed by MacCarthy. This letter adds nothing to what Rossetti tells except that Shelley took his wife's account of the incident as true, and that he mentioned it to Southey. Indeed the attraction of this correspondence to me was that it supplies no sweet morsel for the lovers of scandal to roll under the tongue, but raises the question of principles, and their influence on conduct in an interesting way.

But I shall be sorry if it gives pain to Hogg's daughters

As to Hogg himself I fear I am remorseless. I think it is well done to brand him as a blackguard.

Many thanks for the several interesting particulars you give me.—Very sincerely yours, EDWARD DOWDEN.

XXXV

BRITISH MUSEUM.
Nov. 2. 1881.

DEAR PROFESSOR DOWDEN,—I am much indebted to you for your permission to print an extract from Southey's letter in my note, it will be very short. The correspondence itself, I think, proves the justice of a remark of Shelley's in his letter to Gisborne of Nov. 16, 1819. "Our natural passions are so managed that if we restrain them we grow intolerant and precise,because we restrain them not according to reason, but according to error; and if we do not restrain them we do all sorts of mischief to ourselves and to others." Southey seems to be on one horn of the dilemma, Shelley on the other; but Shelley has a much clearer idea of his position than Southey has of his own. Southey entirely mistakes Shelley's meaning when he says he supposes him to imply that his marriage might have been annulled on the ground of his youth. Shelley assuredly meant that he might, if he had chosen, have kept up appearances with his wife and indulged in an illicit connection—like Wellington and Nelson for example—and then the world would not have quarrelled with him; but that he had preferred a more straightforward course.

The kindness you have shown me makes it a duty, as it would always have been a pleasure, to contribute anything I can to the completeness of your work. I therefore enclose a copy of the "satire on satire, full of small knives" (Forman's edition of the prose works, vol. 4 p. 255-256) to which

Southey's lectures stimulated Shelley. It is so imperfect in a literary point of view that I did not think it worth printing when I edited the "Relics": and I should say the same now but for the greatly enhanced interest it acquires by the publication of this correspondence. I gave Mr. Rossetti a copy, but I do not at present remember that he has printed it anywhere.

I also enclose a passage from Wiffen's reminiscences of his visit to Southey in 1819, which you might be inclined to reprint as a note to Southey's observations on railways on p. 355. It ought for Southey's honour to be widely known how greatly he was before his age in at least one respect.

Southey's dreams are most interesting: they form the only collection of the dreams of a man of genius that I can remember except Swedenborg's, whose genuineness has lately been questioned. With reference to the dream of Feb. 27 1805, it is perhaps worth remarking that St. Apollonia is the saint invoked to cure the toothache, which accounts for the name Apollonius.

Finally, it has occurred to me that Shelley's letter with the copy of "Alastor" would reach Southey near the time of the death of his son Herbert, which would account for its remaining unanswered.—Believe me, dear Professor Dowden, Yours very sincerely, R. GARNETT.

[Enclosed in above letter.]

SOUTHEY ON RAILWAYS (1819).

He then took up the subject of velocipedes, and of the state of roads throughout the nation, looking forward to a period of society when the new railroad would be used with advantage throughout the country, and adverting to the period when the iron trade of the country was so stagnant, as having been the most suitable time for the Government to have adopted it; a measure which, he argued, would both

have relieved the distress of that branch of trade and have given to national travel a rapidity and certainty suited to the growth of civil society and the accelerated improvements which distinguish the present age.—Pattison, S. R. "The Brothers Wiffen." 1880.

XXXVI

TEMPLE ROAD, RATHMINES,
Nov. 4. 1881.

DEAR MR. GARNETT,—I am greatly obliged to you for the copy of the fragment of the "satire upon satire." The sheets are in the binder's hands, but I shall get a page inserted after the correspondence with Shelley and the Dreams giving (1) the fragment (2) your proposed emendation BOLD (3) your note on the probable cause of no answer to the letter accompanying "Alastor," appearing (4) your note on Apollonius.

What you say of the two horns of the dilemma is very true. I felt that there is something in Southey's letters which goes wide of the mark as directed against Shelley, and is not even the highest wisdom for any of us. Still perhaps I should choose rather to fall into the error that wrongs myself than that which runs the risk of wronging others. (Yet wronging one's own best self always somehow wrongs others too).

I was a little fierce in my last letter—It is an ill way of mine. My sympathies are always entangling me with their casuistry, and in revenge or to escape the fatigue I say sudden things that afterwards seem very unlike my true speech.

I should not have printed the Correspondence at all, if it involved the disclosure of Hogg's ill-conduct. But, as I said, it seemed to me (and seems) that I was giving no new information. When your letter came it was too late to

make alterations. And I doubt whether it would be quite fair to Southey to omit any part of his lecture, for it all hangs pretty closely together, and I fear with many readers Southey will be put on his defence now—of which defence this item is a fragment.

However both Southey and his granddaughter Miss Warter would have been unwilling to make any heart sore. And so the responsibility of the publication must remain solely with me.

Your note on railways ought to have appeared at the foot of the page—it is too late for that. But thank you. It is not in one but in a score of important matters that Southey in spite of his conservatism, anticipated our time, and many of his projected reforms—most of them, I think, were carried out under Liberal Governments.—Very sincerely yours,

E. DOWDEN.

I hope to send you a copy of the book when it is ready—not many days hence.

XXXVII

BRITISH MUSEUM
Nov. 29. 1881.

DEAR PROFESSOR DOWDEN,—I have delayed acknowledging your kind and welcome gift of Southey's correspondence with Caroline Bowles until I had read the book. I may probably review it; if so I will send you my notice; and this anticipation excuses me from entering upon the subject at much length just at present. I may say, however, that Southey's part of the correspondence seems to me very interesting and well worthy of publication, and that I should expect it to contribute to the objects you no doubt have at heart of raising Southey's character and making him better

understood. The strength of his affections and his solid worth come out very pleasingly. His unrelenting rancour towards Byron and his ridiculous over-estimate of himself in comparison are much to be regretted, but they were well known before. I must own that I am rather disappointed with the letters of Caroline Bowles. They are nice and readable enough, but there is nothing in them to indicate the possession of any remarkable faculty, literary or otherwise.—Believe me, dear Professor Dowden, Yours most sincerely,

RICHARD GARNETT.

XXXVIII

BRITISH MUSEUM.
January 3. 1882.

DEAR PROFESSOR DOWDEN,—I informed you that I was about to review the correspondence of Southey and Caroline Bowles, and I have now the pleasure of sending you the ST. JAMES'S GAZETTE of Dec. 31 with my article. It so happens, however, that the portion of my review in which I myself took the greatest interest has been omitted. The notice was certainly too long, and the editor, in abbreviating it, has taken out a paragraph upon Southey's correspondence with Shelley as the part which could be spared with least injury to the context. This is very mortifying, although the substance of what I had to say had been already expressed in my letter to you. I had also quoted one of Southey's dreams, which has likewise disappeared. I hope you will not find the article unsatisfactory in other respects.

Pray accept my sincere good wishes for the New Year, and believe me, Dear Professor Dowden, Yours most truly,

RICHARD GARNETT.

XXXIX

MONTENOTTE, CORK.
Jan. 5. 1882.

DEAR MR. GARNETT,—Your letter has been sent on to me here, where I have come to make an interruption in the solitude of my father's life. He is more than eighty years of age, and in health which causes us anxiety.

He takes the ST JAMES'S GAZETTE—so I saw your article before the copy you kindly forwarded had reached Dublin. I guessed it was yours, and I had intended to ask you if I had guessed aright. I do not think it is because your review is the kindest I have seen that I also think it the best. Your estimate of Caroline Bowles is very close to my own, and had you read the whole correspondence instead of my selected portions, your view would have been confirmed. I read her verse and prose with interest and pleasure, but I did not form a high notion of her gifts as a writer—and then, last, reading her tales in the ROBIN HOOD volume I was taken by surprise by what seemed to me their superiority to her other poems. This perhaps led me to overvalue them, but still I think they deserve high praise.

Southey never laid hold of me until I began to write his life; I think because his works are so much accumulated materials, well disposed, while I wanted some spiritual light shining through materials. This I found in Wordsworth. But now arrived at these years of middle life and being able to estimate the worth of high industry in literature, and also able to value the good of home-virtues, and steadfastness in the conduct of life, I find an extraordinary degree and an extraordinary QUANTITY of what is admirable in Southey's work and life.

I should have liked to see your paragraph on the Shelley letters, but I know by experience how these terrible Editors

cut out our best things. I have that letter of Maria del Occidente which Southey speaks of as so strange, and sometime I must show it to you.

Tomorrow I return to Dublin. Best wishes for 1882.—Yours most sincerely, E. DOWDEN.

XL

BRITISH MUSEUM.
Jan. 7. 1882.

DEAR PROFESSOR DOWDEN,—I am very glad that you are gratified with my review. I think of Southey very nearly as you do, only I think that of late years too much stress has been laid upon the excellence of his moral character IN PROPORTION to that of his poetry, and I anticipate a slight reaction in both respects. He had a few awkward sets-off to very noble and shining virtues; but on the other hand Shelley's estimate of "Thalaba" and "Kehama" seems to me nearer the mark than the current one of to-day. Would you like to have copies of his few letters to my father? I had thought of offering them to you for your monograph, but came to the conclusion that they could be of no service: perhaps you would like to have them as curiosities.

I wonder whether I am right in filling up some blanks in a letter of Southey's relating to the reported insanity of a certain person (I have lent the book and cannot give the reference) as Benjamin Disraeli. I have taken the liberty to mention my suspicion to Mr. Kebbel, who is editing Lord Beaconsfield's speeches.—Yours most truly,

R. GARNETT.

XLI

TEMPLE ROAD,
RATHMINES, DUBLIN.
Jan. 9. 1882.

DEAR MR. GARNETT,—Many thanks for offering me copies of the letters to your father. I should not like YOU to copy them. If there is in them nothing of special interest I will wait until my next visit to London when you might perhaps let me see them. But that visit may not be near, for my father's state of health makes it desirable that I should be with him when possible, and I think it will be needful for me to leave home again this week, for Cork.

Your conjecture is quite right. The name, which I might have been glad to be indiscreet in inserting, was struck out by Mr Warter, and I was bound to omit it. It actually appeared, however, in proof. But Miss Warter begged me to omit it. If Mr Kebbel should refer to it in print he may speak very confidently of your conjecture as right, without citing me as a witness to its correctness.

I find I can read Southey's longer poems with genuine admiration; but admiration is not the highest feeling I get from poetry.

As to his character—I am sure it is not of the ideally highest type, but admitting that some men are bound by duty to tame themselves, and become other than what under happier circumstances would be their highest selves, Southey seems to me a wonderful example of how such a transformation can be effected by a man of genius and yet leave him still admirable. A good deal of his harshness and arrogance were those of a solitary and an idealist. When he actually met sinners, in the flesh, he had some feeling for their good points.—Very truly yours, EDWARD DOWDEN.

XLII

BOSCOMBE MANOR, BOURNEMOUTH.
July 27. 1883.

MY DEAR MR. GARNETT,—I write to you at the request of Sir Percy and Lady Shelley, and to satisfy a wish of my own. Some little while since, I was surprised to receive a proposal from Sir Percy and Lady Shelley, communicated through Sir Henry Taylor, that I should undertake a Life of the poet founded on the materials in Lady Shelley's privately printed volumes. Nothing in all my life came to me more unexpectedly. The letter went on to say that a personal meeting with Sir P. and Lady S. was necessary, and that they would be glad to see me (if I entertained their proposal) at Boscombe Manor. I can think of no second piece of work in English biography with half the compelling attraction for me of a "Life of Shelley." Sir Henry Taylor had remembered my saying when Morley proposed that I should write a little book on Southey, "I wish it might have been Shelley," and though I did my little Southey book with true love for the man, I had always to keep a piece of my own personality in abeyance in order to be quite in sympathy with Southey. (It was good and wholesome to submit to such a selfsurrender).

I came to Boscombe Manor on Tuesday. Lady Shelley has told me much and given me her memories and her views on many Shelley matters with the kindest confidence, and I have read much of the volumes "Shelley and Mary." But one of the first things I said was: "Would not Mr Garnett do this work and is not he the right man?" "Yes," Lady Shelley said, "but it is impossible. He has always been busy, and now he is busier than ever. We hope that he will write the article Shelley in the ENCYCLOPÆDIA BRITANNICA and we can hope for no more. But we should like to do nothing without consulting Mr Garnett, and when you

are in town, will you try to see him, tell him all we have been doing, and consult with him as to what form the book ought to take, and in what way the materials ought to be treated." All that Lady Shelley said was afterwards confirmed by Sir Percy.

So, if you are able to accept their plans as the right ones, I will undertake this task with a sense of great responsibility, and a serious joy in it; and postponing work on Goethe which has held me long, I will give myself up wholly—except for certain Shaksperian work to which I am pledged, and which is needful for bread-winning—to Shelley until the work is done. But I could not do this rightly or happily, unless I was sure that you felt at least as regards your own inability to undertake the work, as Sir Percy and Lady Shelley feel.

To-day I go to Sir Henry Taylor's (The Roost, Bournemouth); on Monday to Miss Warter (Cliff Cottage, Sidmouth). I hope to be at the Charing Cross Hotel on Tuesday night. It would be very satisfactory if I could meet you on Wednesday. I could call at your home before or after Library Hours, or at the Library whenever you please. My wish was on Wednesday to run down to Marlow for a couple of hours, and to see at Chelsea whether W. Bell Scott is at home, and to call for a few minutes to see Shelley House. But these are secondary and subordinate to seeing you.

A line to Sir Henry Taylor's would reach me before I go to Sidmouth.—Sincerely yours, EDWARD DOWDEN.

If you like to breakfast with me on Wednesday at the Charing Cross Hotel—name your hour and I shall be in the Reading Room of the Hotel to meet you. Wednesday night or Thursday morning I go home.

XLIII

BRITISH MUSEUM.
July 28. 1883.

DEAR PROFESSOR DOWDEN,—I have just time for a line to assure you of my hearty assent to your undertaking the "Life of Shelley." It was from an early period my most cherished ambition, but I have long been forced to recognise that the exigencies of my official position, alike by consuming time and preventing concentration of thought, render it almost impossible for me to accomplish such a work so long as I remain connected with the British Museum.

It cannot be admitted that such a work should be postponed indefinitely when the necessary materials are accessory to one in every respect so competent as yourself—one of the very few men who can be regarded as so eminently qualified that the lovers of Shelley may see the task assigned to them without a single misgiving. I must therefore cordially encourage your purpose of undertaking it, and shall be most glad to give you all the assistance in my power.

I will endeavour to call upon you at the Charing Cross Hotel at 9 on Wednesday morning, till which time I reserve further details.—Believe me, dear Professor Dowden, Yours very sincerely, RICHARD GARNETT.

Will you present my respects to Miss Warter and tell her that I am attending to her commission as far as possible ?

XLIV

THE ROOST, BOURNEMOUTH.
July 29. 1883.

DEAR MR. GARNETT,—"Other men laboured and ye have entered into their labour"—it is not without some pain, as

well as some happiness, that one who has not been the sower becomes the reaper. You who sowed ought also to bring home the sheaves. If I try to bring them, it will never be in forgetfulness of your labour or of your generous surrender.

Your assent, confirming that of Sir Percy and Lady Shelley, and the approval of so strong and wise a head as Sir Henry Taylor's, makes me courageous. The quality which I think I possess more than most other men is that of patience in submitting myself to my subject and checking the recoil of self, so I can hope that there will be more of Shelley and less of his biographer and critic in my book than if your proper task had fallen into other hands than mine.

I am very glad you can come to Charing Cross Hotel. I shall be in the Reading Room of the Hotel at nine o'clock on Wednesday.

Lady Shelley wants me to get your opinion as to whether Mrs Marshall (is not that the name ?) might use her volumes for a book on Mary Shelley without detriment to the more important "Life of Shelley."—Very sincerely yours,

E. DOWDEN.

Lady Shelley has been here and tells me to say she wrote before seeing your letter to me.

Did she tell you of a portrait of Shelley in black chalk by Mr. Tomkins, 1821, of which she has heard ?

XLV

WINSTEAD, TEMPLE ROAD,
RATHMINES, DUBLIN.
Aug. 14. 1883.

DEAR MR. GARNETT,—I am anxious to see, if possible, the "detailed narrative of all the circumstances of Shelley's first marriage and its disastrous issue communicated from

a source unhappily only too authentic" which Forster says he found among Landor's papers. ("Life of Landor." vol. 2. p. 537 note). Can you tell me to whom I ought to apply in seeking for it ?

I have ascertained what perhaps is not new to you that the novel reviewed by Shelley in the "Critical Review," Dec. 1814, is by Hogg. A passage in (Hogg's "Life of Shelley" vol. 2. p. 481) make this clear. And this explains the entries in the Diary ("Shelley and Mary" vol. i., pp. 64-65) "Alexy stays"—and next day "Ash Wednesday. So Hogg stays all day," and again "Alexy comes at nine." Alexy=Hogg.

This makes me the more desirous to come across a copy of "Prince Alexy Haimatoff" for I surmise that it contains an idealised portrait of Shelley in the person of the hero, with certain Hogg-ish variations. I will write to Sotheran to look for a copy—one is likely to lurk in some old circulating library.

I have found Rossetti's generous loan of his "Shelley's Autobiographic writings" most useful. I wrote to Mr. Forman last Sunday, but I have not yet heard from him.

The early years can never be treated quite satisfactorily until the documents in Hogg's family are forthcoming. If they were, one might go along without vexatious discussion as to Hogg's accuracy, and I hardly think Hogg as a man or a writer would be at a greater disadvantage if the documents were made accessible than he is at present. If an offer of money would move the representatives of Hogg it would be well worth making.

Don't trouble to do more in your reply than answer the question about Forster. I am very unwilling to make inroads on your time.—Very sincerely yours,

EDWARD DOWDEN.

If you know anyone who has the novels of Charles Brockden Brown, please tell me and I will ask for a loan of them. One or two I believe I can myself lay hands on.

XLVI

1 HILL SIDE, CHARMOUTH.
Aug. 16. 1883.

DEAR PROFESSOR DOWDEN,—Your letter reaches me here. I have no idea where the document referred to by Forster can be, if it is not in the Forster library. Landor's representatives would hardly have cared to reclaim it, I suppose? I have always fancied that it may have been a letter from Southey: not being able to think of anyone else who would have been likely to have written to Landor on the subject. But this is mere conjecture.

I fancy that Mr Forman is out of town.

Your discovery that Hogg is the author of the novel is very interesting. I think I remember observing to you that I was sure "Alexy" occurred somewhere in Hogg's "life of Shelley. I have mentioned the book to Mr Wilson of 12 King William Street, and asked him to look out for a copy. I should think Hogg's brother must have had one. I wonder whether his library was sold or kept together. You would see by "Burke's Landed Gentry" whether any representative of the family is now living at Norton House, Stockton.

I return to town on or about the 31st. Pray write to me whenever it seems possible that I should be of the least service to you.—Very sincerely yours,

RICHARD GARNETT.

I have myself Brockden Brown's "Edgar Huntley," and "Wieland" in a French translation. I shall be glad to send them you when I return to town, if you have not met with them already. They ought to be republished. Brown had advocated the emancipation of woman in an earlier book; it would be interesting to know if Shelley ever saw *this*.

XLVII

WINSTEAD, TEMPLE ROAD,
RATHMINES. DUBLIN.
Dec. 6. 1883.

DEAR MR. GARNETT,—(Will you kindly drop the "Prof." and "Mr." in your next, and so authorise me to be unceremonious ?)

First, I want you, if not otherwise and better engaged, to promise to be our guest if you come over to the Library Association meeting next year in Dublin. I say better, because we live so quietly that you might meet people better in some other house; but there will be more acquaintance with Shelley under my roof than any other—which may partly compensate.

I have wished often to write to you and tell you of my little failures and successes and difficulties, and I have been reluctant to hang upon you like a persecutor. But I must persecute. You spoke of notes etc. of your own which you said you could get copied. I shall very gladly pay a transcriber, but if you could trust them to myself I undertake that no one but myself shall see what you send.

I think you may be in uncertainty as to how much Lady Shelley has told me—as far as I can myself honestly judge, she would authorise you to be as free in communicating anything as you may please. (She has sent me a copy of the omitted sentence in one of Shelley's letters in "Shelley and Mary" containing a statement as to Godwin's knowledge of Harriet's conduct before Shelley left England in July 1814).

I have many things to say. First. Mr. Slack has given full permission to make use of the Hitchener Correspondence.

Secondly, Forman says for reasons he will tell me vivâ-voce he is unable to let me see his Collection. I fear the loss is a serious one, and I suppose he has Miss Clairmont's

papers, of the importance of which in some respects for truth and in others for falsehood I have evidence from some papers in your handwriting sent to me by Lady Shelley—(abstracts of Miss C.'s communications with Trelawny etc.).

Thirdly, I mentioned the ALEXY article to Rossetti, he had been so frank and friendly towards me, but as yet to no other Shelley scholar.

Fourthly. I have written to Mrs. Bannester and Madame Gataye, of the Boinville circle, who both remember Shelley well, but I do not expect to get any information of importance. Mr. Alfred Turner I have not yet found—he is somewhere in France.

FIFTH. Mr. Dykes Campbell has lent me a copy of Medwin's "Life" corrected for a 2nd edition. It seems to contain little of importance.

SIXTH. The Master of Univ. Coll. Oxford promises to hunt up and have copied a statement as to Shelley's Expulsion written by one of the Fellows present.

SEVENTH. Rev. E. D. Stone of Eton has been very helpful. Shelley entered Eton earlier than was supposed, July 29. 1804. His name appears twice in the "Montem" lists.

EIGHTH. A singular accident—I picked up on a perambulating bookcart in Dublin for 2d Shelley's presentation copy of "Refutation of Deism" to Mary Shelley. It is bound in calf with "MARY" on the cover.—No inscription, but the Errata (as given in printed list) all carefully written in in what I doubt not is Shelley's hand-writing. It was published in the Spring of 1814, and hence my inference that the "Mary" on cover signifies a gift copy.

NINTH. I have put off writing to Miss Hogg, but it must be done; could you give me her right name and address?

My heads grow as many as those of a Puritan Sermon, so

TENTHLY. I have fared well in gathering books—Godwin's, Mary Shelley's and Brockden Brown's and others—but no

"Prince Alexy" has turned up. Nor have I got the paper spoken of by Forster in the "Life of Landor" yet.

Trelawny's papers—where are they? And are they likely to contain much of importance?

But above all your own—

I run across to Birmingham on Saturday, to lecture on Monday night, but I must be back for College work on Tuesday.

It has grieved me to hear that Lady Shelley has not been well. Her last letter (sending your "abstracts of abstracts" of Miss Clairmont's and Mrs. Godwin's letters with comments on them) spoke with warm gratitude of what you had done for Shelley's sake and for theirs.

I wish I could get your opinion as to Shelley's "Neapolitan Charge" ("Shelley and Mary" vol. 3. p. 516) who died in 1820. My first romantic guess was that the reference lent some support to the story of Medwin about the English Lady who died at Naples and who was said to be married. I fancied she might have left a child in Shelley's guardianship, and that the child may have given occasion for scandal which Paolo worked to his own profit.

But you have never got so far as this in my acres of letter.
—Ever sincerely yours, E. DOWDEN.

XLVIII

BRITISH MUSEUM,
Dec. 17. 1883.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—I much regret having been obliged to defer for so long a full reply to your most interesting letter of Dec. 6. I have been much engaged with other things, but I hope this will never prevent your writing to me, for the answer will be sure to come sooner or later.

My notes, I find, are mostly jotted down in the same book

as the original transcript of the "Relics," which shall be sent you by registered parcel with the needful explanations.

Respecting the points in your letter;—

I think Mr Forman ought at any inconvenience to himself to give you the fullest assistance in return for Sir Percy's kindness in allowing him to complete his edition of Shelley's works by the use of copyright matter. I would press this view of the case upon him as strongly as possible for he is not an ungenerous man. If he would allow you to see his papers in confidence I think you would arrive at an understanding.

I have made a point of observing strict silence about your Alexy discovery.

Mr Campbell showed me the Medwin and allowed me to transcribe the notes. They are, as you say, unimportant.

Respecting Oxford, do you know the passage in the preface to Montgomery's poem on Oxford, and the uncomplimentary remarks of Kirkpatrick Sharpe?

Your discovery of the presentation copy of the "Refutation" is the greatest piece of good luck that ever yet befell a Shelley collector.

Miss Hogg is married twice over, and I have forgotten the name of the second husband. I have some hopes of recovering it, and if I can will let you know. I have an impression that she lives at Sandgate, or near it. Mrs Hogg is still living, but I suppose is too old for any correspondence.

The best person to apply to respecting the Trelawny papers (which however I do not expect to contain anything about Shelley) would probably be Mr W. W. Call, of 9 Addison Gardens, W. Mr Call wrote the Trelawny article in the "Westminster," which greatly annoyed Lady Shelley; so that discretion in communicating with him would be necessary.

I had formed very much the same idea as you respecting the Neapolitan story. Will you tell me what copies you have of unpublished or partially published letters of Shelley to

the Gisbornes ? for I have one or two with allusions to this matter, which shall be communicated to you if you have not got them already.

I shall write again when I send the MS. book, which shall be as soon as possible.—Ever yours sincerely,

R. GARNETT.

I have some notion that there was a letter not included among those privately printed by the Shelleys ; the date of the letter would enable me to decide.

XLIX

BRITISH MUSEUM,
Dec. 24. 1883.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—I am about to send you a little MS. book, containing notes and extracts with referenc toe Shelley. I shall keep it back for a day or two on account of the crowded condition of the railways at this season of the year.

It contains at the beginning and end transcripts from Shelley's notebooks of fragments afterwards printed among the "Relics of Shelley." Should there be anything unpublished, it is entirely at your service.

The biographical memoranda are not numerous, and I should think have for the most part been seen by you, though all are very interesting.

They are

1. Two sonnets addressed by Shelley to Harriet in July and Sept. 1813, important as showing the sincerity of his affection for her as long (I should say) as she continued to entertain an affection for him. They were given me by a lady, formerly a governess in the Esdaile family, who had

copied them from a MS. in Mr. E.'s possession. She had made no other copies.

2. Paragraph on Harriet's death from a contemporary newspaper.

3. Extract from G.'s Reminiscences.

4. Mr Grove to Lady Shelley on Shelley's elopement with Harriet Westbrook; together with a minute of his conversation with me on the same subject.

5. Mrs Field to Miss Rickman on Harriet Westbrook's schooldays.

6. Mrs Williams to Mrs Sandbach on the Tanyrallt affair.

7. Mrs Bickmore to Miss Blind on Shelley's residence at Lynmouth.

8. Letter from Shelley to Mrs Waller accompanying copy of "Queen Mab," from original in the possession of the Earl of Lytton.

9. Medwin's MS. additions to his life of Shelley.

You have the last, and I should think some of the others must have been communicated to you by Lady Shelley. Everything else I had has been included in the documents privately printed, except, *perhaps*, a letter to the Gisbornes, and "Notes and Observations to the Shelley Memorials" by H. W. Reveley (MS.) Have you a copy of this? if not I will send you mine.

The Museum has just bought a little periodical called the "Gossip," published at Kentish Town in 1821, containing what I suppose is the only contemporary review of "Epipsychidion." It is not otherwise interesting. There is a notice of "Epipsychidion" in a note to an article in "Blackwood" for February, 1822.

I hope that you will write to me frequently, and that our correspondence will put me in mind of other things.—Believe me, my dear Dowden, yours most sincerely,

R. GARNETT.

L

WINSTEAD, TEMPLE ROAD,
RATHMINES, DUBLIN.
Jan. 1. 1884.

MY DEAR GARNETT,—First let me say how glad I am, that if you come to Dublin, you will come to us.

Now of Shelley matters—what you say of Mr. Forman makes me hope that when we have met he may see his way to at least allowing me to preserve myself from error by the use of his collection—a negative, if not a positive use of it.

The passage in Montgomery I do not know nor Kirkpatrick Sharpe's remarks. The first of these I can probably find without difficulty. I should like to have an exact reference to the second.

Should you have any difficulty or inconvenience in finding Miss Hogg's (*i.e.* Mrs —?'s) address, I can probably get it thro' Mr. Forman.

Thanks for your reference to Mr. W. W. Call.

As to the "poor Neapolitan" in a letter to Mr and Mrs Gisborne June 30 1820. Shelley speaks of her illness—a dentition fever. In the diary there is the entry

Monday June 12 (1820) Paolo. Dine and spend the evening at Casa Silva.

The letter to the Gisbornes of June 30 is continued on July 2 when Shelley hopes "my Neapolitan" may recover. In a letter partly given in Forman's ed. (iv. pp. 75-6), and more fully in "Shelley and Mary," dateless, but dated in "Shelley and Mary" (June or July 1820) Shelley writes "My Neapolitan charge is dead," and speaks of the "rascal Paolo" who "has taken advantage of my situation at Naples in Dec. 1818 to attempt to extort money by threatening to charge me with the most horrible crimes." In "Shelley

Memorials" p. 145 Mrs Shelley writes to Miss Curran on August 17th (1820) "They made a desperate push to do us a desperate mischief lately etc." but the letter seems to belong really (as in "Shelley and Mary") to August 1821 and to refer to the Hoppner-Byron affair about Allegra.

This is all the guidance I can give you in ascertaining whether you have a letter not in "Shelley and Mary."

You are right not to post your MS. during the days of post office confusion and pressure. Some things will be new to me and of great interest. The Sonnets to Harriet were mentioned to me by the vaguer name of poems by Mr. C. Esdaile. He says he has unpublished poems of 1809, 1810, 1812, 1813, and 1815. These are doubtless the 1813 poems of which he speaks. (He declines to show them.)

I am particularly interested in hearing of H. W. Reveley's "Notes and Observations to the Shelley Memorials" which I do not know anything about. Please send me your copy.

I am interested in your little bit of Shelley biographical lore from the "Gossip." I suppose you know that the price of the "Poetical Essay" is given in one or two contemporary entries as two shillings. This seems to have been unknown to McCarthy and I think it disposes of the story that £100 could ever have been gained for Mr. Finnerty either by subscription or sale of the pamphlet.

I forgot to mention in my last, what probably Mr Ainger knew or you soon found out, that Southey's lines to Lamb on Jerdan's review were published in the "Athenæum" at the time and caused some stir. This I discovered from a note to a review of THE MASQUE OF ANARCHY. "Athenæum" Nov. 3. 1832. The lines of Southey appear in "Athenæum" for 1830 p. 491.

I am a little uneasy on the subject of Mrs. Marshall's proposed "Life of Mary Shelley." I think our books ought

to appear if possible simultaneously and mine cannot be ready for a long time indeed. If hers were to be published first it would give the impression that the privately printed volumes were no longer private. If Mrs. Marshall's volume and mine were to appear together, each I think would serve the other, and there is ample material for us both.—Ever, my dear Garnett, Most sincerely yours,

EDWARD DOWDEN.

P.S.—A secondhand bookseller here has a copy of the "Shelley Settlement" (1801 I think) copied on paper with the watermark 1828 I think. He announced it to me as "Shelley's Will in his own Handwriting price £5." It is some sixty pages of MS., a stupendous law document. I mentioned it to Sir Percy but I suppose he or his lawyer has the original. Tho' undeceived as to what it is the bookseller values it beyond its worth, and I am not disposed to buy it. How these things came to Dublin I cannot imagine.

"My poor Neapolitan, I hear, has a severe fever of dentition I suppose she will die, and leave another memory to those which already torture me."

"TO MR AND MRS GISBORNE.

"LEGHORN, *June* 30, 1820.

"I have later news of my Neapolitan. I have taken every possible precaution for her, and hope that they will succeed. She is to come as soon as she recovers."

"*July* 2.

"My Neapolitan charge is dead. It seems as if the destruction that is consuming me were as an atmosphere which wrapt and *infected* every thing connected with me. The rascal Paolo has been taking advantage of my situation at Naples in December 1818 to attempt to extort money by threatening to charge me with the most horrible crimes. He is connected with some English here, who hate me with a fervour that almost does credit to their phlegmatic brains, and listen to and vent the most

prodigious falsehood. 'An ounce of civet, good Apothecary, to sweeten this dunghill of a world.'"—"Dowden's Life," vol. ii. chap. 8. pp. 326-7.

LI

BRITISH MUSEUM,
Jan. 2. 1884.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—I posted the little MS. book to you yesterday, registered, and I hope you will by this time have received it. I will send Henry Reveley's MS. book to-morrow. It is somewhat disappointing, considering what it might have been, but still has much interesting matter. I obtained a copy through Mr Toynbee, brother of the late Arnold Toynbee, who is, I think, connected with Mr Reveley's wife's family.

I rather think that the letter to Gisborne which you have is the one I had in my mind, but I will ascertain.

Montgomery's recollections or traditions of Shelley are in the preface to the reprint of "Oxford" in his collected works. They are very interesting. I suppose that the book is in Trinity College; but if it is not I can have a copy made for you.

Kirkpatrick Sharpe's remarks are, if I remember, in Lady Charlotte Bury's reminiscences. It will be quite easy to copy them, if you have not access to the book. They are very uncomplimentary, but Sharpe was a bitter cynic.

I am sorry that I cannot give Mrs Hogg's address. Until lately it was Clifton Hill, St. John's Wood: but the name has disappeared from the directory of 1883. Perhaps she has gone to live with her daughter, whose married name I am unable to recollect, but I fancy lives or lived at Sandgate. Perhaps Lady Shelley may know. I suppose it would be well known if Mrs Hogg were dead.

It certainly would be very desirable that the lives of Shelley and Mrs. Shelley should appear together. Mrs.

Marshall justly says that if she does not begin at once circumstances may occur to prevent her doing anything: and if she completes her work she will naturally be anxious to see it in print. Perhaps it might be worth the while of your publisher to purchase her copyright and keep the book back until yours was ready. I merely throw out the suggestion, and shall be very glad to place you in communication with Mrs. Marshall.—Believe me, my dear Dowden, Yours very sincerely, R. GARNETT.

LII

BRITISH MUSEUM,
Jan. 4. 1884.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—I am glad to hear of the safe arrival of the little MS. book; and am now sending Reveley's notes, also registered. It seems that some of Mrs. Reveley's relatives interpreted Shelley's phrase "clipping and cursing" employed in a letter to him, as a reflection upon his integrity (!) He can not have thought so himself: nevertheless he was much annoyed with Mrs. Shelley for having printed the letter during his absence in Australia; and when the "Shelley Memorials" appeared drew up these notes as a sort of vindication. You will notice a remarkable statement concerning the death of Mary Wollstonecraft, which has not, so far as I know, been confirmed from any other quarter.—Yours most truly, R. GARNETT.

LIII

WINSTEAD, TEMPLE ROAD,
RATHMINES, DUBLIN.
Jan. 6. 1884.

MY DEAR GARNETT,—H. Reveley's notes are safe in my hands, and I find them very interesting. The tumult in the

house may have occurred on the Sunday, when Godwin went out to pay calls, thinking Mary out of danger, and when he says the relapse took place. It would be quite like Mary to direct people not to make Godwin anxious or unhappy by telling what had occurred.

I shall be able, I expect, to find Kirkpatrick Sharpe's remarks in our Library. Strangely, it does not contain the collected Ed. of Montgomery, but I shall doubtless easily get a copy. The first Edition of Oxford I have myself. As to Mrs. Marshall I fully see the difficulty, and that it looks like a hardship to have said, (as I saw I could not but say) when Lady Shelley to a great extent left the decision as to a "Life of Mary Shelley" with me, that it ought to be written but must not precede the "Life of Shelley." The interest in Lady Shelley's privately printed volumes will materially diminish when they have been used for either a "Life of Shelley" or a "Life of Mary." Therefore in justice to both books they ought to be published so as to serve one another, not injure one another. I shall push on as fast as I can. In order to be able to accept Sir Percy's and Lady S.'s invitation, I dropped my work at Goethe for the present, and (perhaps luckily) an Anglo-American Shakspere of which I was Chief Editor has temporarily collapsed in consequences of differences between the English and American publishing houses. I am therefore giving myself wholly to the "Life of Shelley," but it is so large and difficult a task compared with that which Mrs Marshall contemplates that if she goes to work now I cannot hope to keep up with her. I shall be rejoiced to do anything that may be of service in forwarding her work, short of consenting to its appearance before my own book. If I were in a position to do so, I should like myself to purchase her copyright, but that I cannot do. As to your suggestion it would be excellent if it were not that it would bind me to a particular publisher before it is possible for me to make a definite agreement.

All I could do would be to promise to give the first offer of my book to a certain publisher. Kegan Paul has already asked for this, but I have kept myself free, knowing it is an advantage to have it in one's power to say "No."

It seems to me a little piece of childishness not to tell Forman of what will interest him—my small find about Alexy, and also about my copy of "The Refutation of Deism," so I will write to him on the subject, and from him I shall probably be able to get the address of Mrs. Hogg or her daughter.—Most truly yours, EDWARD DOWDEN.

LIV

WINSTEAD, TEMPLE ROAD,
RATHMINES. DUBLIN.
Feb. 8. 1884.

MY DEAR GARNETT,—I have started now so well, and am making such steady progress that I should be very glad if you would do, as you kindly suggested, and put me into communication with Mrs Marshall. The temporary collapse of my Shakspere undertaking has been a great relief. I do not venture to make promises but I hope within a year to be within a measurable distance of the end.

Important material has come into my hands in addition to what you know of, (and unknown to any Shelley student). I obtained it under a promise of silence, but I hope at some time to get a relaxation of my promise, as far as relates to Sir Percy and Lady Shelley and yourself, on the ground of the importance to me of getting your guidance. I am permitted to use it under certain limitations. The material is of unquestionable genuineness—SAY NOTHING OF THIS. I have given no hint to anyone except to Sir Percy and Lady Shelley.—Ever yours, E. DOWDEN.

LV

BRITISH MUSEUM,
Feb. 9. 1884.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—I have written to inform Mrs Julian Marshall that you wish to communicate with her, and I suppose nothing more will be necessary than that you should write to her yourself. Her address is 13 Belsize Avenue, South Hampstead, N.W.

I am very glad to hear of the new material you have obtained, and should greatly value the privilege of being made acquainted with it, if the possessor does not object. Of course I should be entirely silent on the subject.

Mr. W. Cronin, of 5 Taviton Street, has a picture which he believes to be a juvenile portrait of Shelley. I do not myself think so, but you may like to see it when you come to town.

Have you been able to meet with Robert Montgomery's "Oxford"? I could easily send you a copy of the passages in his preface relating to Shelley.

I suppose you will have seen Forman's "Keats." I had the opportunity the other day of looking over the preface of Mr. W. D. Arnold's to his forthcoming edition, which I thought very good.—Believe me always most sincerely yours

R. GARNETT.

LVI

WINSTEAD, TEMPLE ROAD,
RATHMINES, DUBLIN.
Feb. 12. 1884.

MY DEAR GARNETT,—I have written to Mrs. Marshall and I hope we may come to some satisfactory arrangement.

I found that Mrs. Cronin who has the so-called Shelley is

a connexion of mine through a cousin, so that I shall have no difficulty in getting a sight of the portrait.

I have got Robert Montgomery, but I want much to hear about a book I cannot find where I expected to find it,—at Eton.

REMINISCENCES OF AN ETONIAN BY H. CRICKETT BLAKE: perhaps privately printed. He was at Eton when Shelley was there but senior to Shelley, so that I do not expect to find reminiscences of Shelley, but there might be vivid bits about Eton life, Goodall, Keate, Drury, Bethell. If it should be in the Museum and you have a few minutes to spare, would you glance into it, and tell me whether it seems likely to be of use.

I felt constrained, though to part with my guineas was a trial, to buy Forman's four noble volumes of Keats. I grow in desire to have some—at least negative—use of F.'s collection, and when I see him may perhaps succeed. By "negative" use I mean protective against error.—Ever sincerely yours, E. DOWDEN.

LVII

BRITISH MUSEUM,
Feb. 15. 1884.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—I am glad to hear that you have written to Mrs. Marshall, and hope that the correspondence will be entirely satisfactory to you both.

Mr. Blake's "Reminiscences of an Etonian" is not in the Museum, though we have his "Cantab." Is there not something about Shelley's Eton days in a book by Mr. Maxwell Lyte? If not, it is some other recent book about Eton, which I could no doubt discover. I remember dining many years ago with Sir John Coleridge and the present Lord Coleridge, and hearing Sir John tell an anecdote about a battle of Shelley's at Eton, which I recollect but imperfectly.

Lord Coleridge probably knows the story; but he might be unwilling to contribute it unless you could acquit his father of the authorship of the *Quarterly* article on the "Revolt of Islam," which I fear is impossible. By the way, I learn from some notes of De Quincey's conversation which have fallen into my hands, and which I hope to print along with an edition of the "Opium Eater" to be published in Kegan Paul's Parchment Series, that the "Revolt" was originally sent by Blackwood to De Quincey for review, and that it was his favorable opinion which induced Wilson to write his highly eulogistic notice.—Yours most sincerely,

R. GARNETT.

LVIII

WINSTEAD, TEMPLE ROAD,
RATHMINES, DUBLIN.
Feb. 17. 1884.

DEAR GARNETT,—I will try to get a sight of Blake's book from Maxwell Lyte who quotes from it in his history of Eton.

Did I tell you the facts as to Eton?

Shelley went before twelve to Eton. July 29. 1804. I can trace him through his classes up to 6th Form. Took part as pole-bearer at 1805 Montem. As Corporal 1808. Pronounced speech Cicero agst Catiline July 30 1810. Left Eton July (30 I think.) 1810. Matriculated at Oxford April 1810 (I forget at this moment the day). Why no one wrote to Eton and Oxford (not even McCarthy) for the dates puzzles me; they have never been stated correctly. (From 13 to 15 years old is given ordinarily as his entrance date at Eton. 1809 as his date of leaving, and Oct 1810 as that of matriculation at Oxford) He went back to finish his term at Eton, after matriculating at Oxford. I have a description of the

Expulsion by a Mr. Ridley who was present. It adds little to what is known except that he says Hogg was credited with the Preface to "Necessity of Atheism" and that Hogg was disliked, and Shelley liked in spite of his opinions and strange doings. It describes the pair ostentatiously parading the Square while waiting for the sentence. It confirms about Hogg's voluntarily going up after Shelley had been questioned.

Capt. Gronow tells in a ludicrous way and at length the Shelley-Styles battle at Eton. It ends with Shelley's panic and flight. I think I will write to Lord Coleridge. Coleridge was so much senior to Shelley that he must have left Eton if Gronow's date be correct. Gronow was a good deal junior to Shelley.—

So far I have not teased you with a question. But if you can throw light on the following do; A writer in "N. & Q." soon after Hogg's "Life" appeared challenges Hogg thus—"Will Mr Hogg publish the letter addressed by Shelley to the Solicitor who appealed to Shelley's sense of common humanity on Harriet's behalf?" Probably Harriet's solicitor would have received this letter.

I think much more than I know of the case Westbrook *v* Shelley must be recoverable. I know nothing of the pleadings on Shelley's side, or very little. The case was so famous that it cannot have disappeared into darkness. I wonder has Longdill representatives alive?

The "Opium Eater" will be a delightful volume. I suppose you print from an early text. I met "John Inglesant" Shorthouse last December and he said the late editions have been destroyed by padding.—Ever yours,

E. DOWDEN.

Two notes;

(1) Garnett's "Shelley's Letters" p 38 A POLIAD I suggest POLIAD = A CITY NYMPH, πόλις a city, by way of analogy with DRYAD, and NAIAD.

(2) The name ALBE = Lord Byron. Query = ALBANIAN, or Madame Cottin's tale of CLAIRE D'ALBE (see Hogg's "Shelley" I. 455. Harriet was fond of reading it.)—a curious accident CLAIRE and ALBE in one title. Clara the heroine goes astray and having lost her innocence dies.

Perhaps these guesses have been already made.

"Albé" was a familiar name given to Lord Byron by Mary Shelley and Jane Clairmont while the latter was an inmate of Shelley's home. When Jane Clairmont's daughter by Byron was born, her mother called her Alba until, at Byron's wish, she was named Allegra.

LIX

WINSTEAD, TEMPLE ROAD,
RATHMINES. DUBLIN.
Feb. 19. 1884.

MY DEAR GARNETT,—Mrs. Marshall has made me happy, and grateful to her, by writing to me a very kind letter. I hope we shall be able to a certain extent to work together, and help each other.

If you don't know it I think the author of "Shelley in Pall Mall" will be interested by a review of "Poems by Victor and Cazire" which I poked out yesterday in the "British Critic" April 1811 (vol. 37 p 408). It gives one a notion of the contents of the book and quotes some of Miss Cazire's verses. Mr. Victor's I suppose to be the "Songs of Sentimental Nonsense" and "very absurd tales of horror."

The same vol p 70 reviews "ST. IRVYNE" on the same page with Brockden Brown's "WIELAND."—Ever yours,

E. DOWDEN.

"Shelley in Pall Mall"—a paper by Dr Garnett, in *Macmillan's Magazine.*

LX

3 ST. EDMUND'S TERRACE,
Feb. 20. 1884.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—I am glad that I have been prevented from answering your letter until now, since I am able to inform you that I have in the interval seen Mrs. Marshall, who is exceedingly pleased and satisfied with the correspondence that has passed between you. I have no doubt that you will co-operate cordially. You must make her acquaintance when you come to town.

You are marvellously fortunate in your discoveries. I had never heard of the review of "Victor and Cazire," to which I have lost no time in referring. It entirely bears out Stockdale's account of the book. The passages quoted are no doubt "Cazire's," and are very obviously not those appropriated by her from other poets.

If I am not mistaken, Sir John Coleridge was born in 1790: so he would probably be some time at Eton together with Shelley. Indeed the anecdote in his "Quarterly" article shows that he remembered Shelley well.

I have seen the letter in "Notes and Queries" long ago, and have always been anxious to know more about it. But I have never met with anything bearing upon it in the slightest degree. I should suppose that the documents in Westbrook *v.* Shelley are in the Record Office. Peacock appears to have seen them, but he mentions that certain letters have not been filed. Mr. E. Dunn, a Chancery barrister, once gave me a copy of a legal paper on the subject, which I sent to Lady Shelley, who I suppose has it now. Another very interesting paper, which you must see if you have not got it already, is a fragment of Shelley's own pleading in his own handwriting, with copious interlineations by Godwin. I bought it on Sir Percy Shelley's account many years ago,

with other papers, chiefly of a literary character. It is curious that Godwin should have expressed so high an opinion of it, for his comments are sometimes anything but respectful. The line of argument adopted is that it was absolutely impossible for Shelley to live longer with Harriet, and that he showed his respect for the institution of marriage by espousing Mary as soon as possible.

Let me hear from you as often as you please—the oftener the better—and believe me, my dear Dowden, Most sincerely yours, R. GARNETT.

LXI

WINSTEAD, TEMPLE ROAD,
RATHMINES, DUBLIN.
April 21. 1884.

MY DEAR GARNETT,—I hope to be in London next Saturday evening. Mr. Slack asks me to go to him on Thursday May 1. and says he is asking you to stay with him from the following Saturday to Monday. But I want to have an hour or two with you ALONE, and that might not be possible at Mr. Slack's. Could you let me meet you on Sunday next, if I am in London. I should like to breakfast with you, or take tea. On Sunday afternoon I'd like to call on Mrs. Gilchrist to see her pictures by Blake—but if the afternoon suits you better than morning or evening I will give her up. I asked Kegan Paul to get me a ticket as a reader in the Museum, and on Monday I hope to be at work there.

I want also to see Mrs. Marshall and Forman.

I wrote a line to Mrs. Marshall on Saturday and told her my fear that Miss Stuart will not let us see the more important of her papers. We can do nothing but wait for her decision. (But she has herself said nothing to me in the way of refusal).

I have picked up a copy of H. C. Blake's book about Eton, and of Miss Hitchener's poem. Also I have heard from Mrs. Lonsdale (Miss P. Hogg) that she has a copy of "Alexy Haimatoff." Paul has helped me to ferret out a few Chancery documents hitherto, I think, unknown. I hope not to bother you much at the Museum. But I may mention one or two things I want to look for.

1. A Lake Country paper (? Some Carlisle or Penrith or Kendal journal) just prior to Jan 26 1812 containing a paragraph about an assault on Shelley. This is referred to in a letter to Miss Hitchener of Jan 26th.

2. A Lewes paper containing an account of his Dublin doings—referred to in a letter to Medwin of March 20. 1812. (If not in Museum I'll try if there is a Lewes Library).

3. I suppose it is hopeless after McCarthy's failure to find Shelley's alleged speech at his Expulsion from Univ. Coll. Oxford, which Peacock states so positively that he saw.

4. I want to see the portrait of Antonio Leisman No. 155 of the Ritratti de' Pittori, in the Paris republication of "The Florentine Gallery" which Peacock says is the most truthful portrait of Shelley.

5. I have a wandering desire to take a glance at Sir T. Lawrence's ETONIAN OUT OF BOUNDS and his EMPIRE OF THE NAIRS. One morning would suffice for this.—Ever yours, E. DOWDEN.

LXII

BRITISH MUSEUM,
July 9. 1884.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—Many thanks for the Reveley notes, which I have shown to Mrs. Pennell. I did not want them except for that particular passage, and hope you have not made a copy on purpose.

The early poetry is indeed interesting, and if not of very great merit will at least throw much light on Shelley's intellectual developement during the time he was living with Harriet. I hope the pieces are dated. I have always thought that his separation from Harriet may have been largely due to injudicious attempts on her part to pique him instead of soothing him into a reconciliation. The lines you mention seem somewhat to confirm the idea.

I do not think we can take Godwin's evidence against Harriet in the face of Peacock's explicit declaration to the contrary. Shelley probably believed it afterwards; whether at the time of the separation we shall hardly discover. Have you seen Godwin's letter.

I fancy that Forman, who saw Shelley's letters to Peacock when they were sold, inserted the passages omitted by the latter. There are, at least, several sentences in his edition which were not originally published.

Mrs. Williams of Tanyrallt was living about 1859; Lady Shelley was then in communication with her and got several things from her. She must be dead now, and I have no clue to her connections. She was at one time living at or near Tremadoc.

Is not an "F" mentioned as a correspondent of Shelley's in one of the letters published by Hogg, and very much abused if I remember rightly? He was probably originally an acquaintance of Hogg's, as he belonged to Stockton.
—Most sincerely yours, R. GARNETT.

[Enclosed in this letter is the following, in pencil.]

Pia Sepr. 17. 1820 to Byron.
Milan April 30 1818 to a friend.
Florence Oct. 15. 1819.—Ollier.
Leghorn Sep. 6. ,,
Pisa May 14. 1820.

LXIII

3 ST. EDMUND'S TERRACE,
September 7. 1884.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—I am exceedingly gratified to receive your article in the *Contemporary*, the most interesting Shelley find for a long time past.

I hope Mrs. Lonsdale's assistance to you will not be confined to letting you see "Alexy Halmatoff."

I have looked into the sale catalogue of Peacock's library, to see whether he had a copy, but I do not find one. Some of the lots, however, are not fully catalogued.

I can hardly think that "St. Irvyne" is a translation from the German; but if so it is not Shelley's. The translation from Faust, made four or five years later, shows that Shelley could not even then read a German book with any correctness.

It is curious to find Shelley's reviewer objecting to *bandit* as an unEnglish word. I should have thought it would have been fully established by that time.

Pray tell Mrs. Dowden how much Mrs. Garnett and I are obliged by her kind letter. There is just a possibility that family affairs may detain me in England at the end of this month. I do not think this will be the case, but think it right to mention it to prevent disappointment. If no such obstacle arises, nothing will give us more pleasure than to profit by your kind invitation.—Believe me, my dear Dowden, most sincerely yours, R. GARNETT.

LXIV

WINSTEAD, TEMPLE ROAD,
RATHMINES,
Nov. 21 1884

MY DEAR GARNETT,—

* * * * * *

I don't think I shall become an American. The invitation —or rather an initial step towards an invitation—was pleasant because it may result in a visit to the United States—(not until Shelley is completed) of a somewhat similar nature to that of Gosse. The Johns Hopkins University, the President of which seems to wish to have me for its first Professor of English Literature is specially founded for study rather than for tuition, and the work of lecturing wd. be very light I believe. The salary wd. doubtless be much better than I get here, but I am not made to be rich, or at least to think that money and happiness are convertible terms. And I have two or three roots that go deep into this Irish soil.

I heard with a pang, yet with pleasure too, that you are to disappear from the central point of the Universe into some shadowy Altitude, where it may be hard to see your face, when one visits the Valhalla of Scholars. I hope it will give you more leisure or what is equivalent to that,—less fatigue. If so, we shall in some way be repaid for your ascension. At present we stand gazing up sadly as one sees the Apostles in Titian's picture while Richard Garnett (instead of the B. Virgin) goes up in clouds through the roof of the great reading room.

I have so many things to thank you for that I shall not attempt any thanks—Mr. Esdaile's book is still in my hands. I have not been forbidden to make a copy and think it a pious act to do so. If you like, and will mention the fact

to no one, I will send you this copy. Mr. E. seems to contemplate printing the contents privately and I have made collations and notes which may be of service to any Editor. Might I suggest to him that YOU wd. be the most suitable Editor in the world? The task would be a very light one. (Say nothing at present of my having taken a copy). The poems fill up the gap before "Queen Mab," and it is on the whole the worst of them that have been already printed.

I may mention to you what only occurred to me last Sunday as a happy inspiration—I thought I might offer to Forman a percentage of any profits I might get, if he would allow me to use his papers—say 20 per cent. I think by and by I will try this.

Thank Mrs. Garnett for the Catalogue of the sale. The one thing I wished for was the mask of Keats, but I had so little knowledge of its value that I did not venture to send an order.

Dean Reeves put me in communication with a brother of Prof Cliffe Leslie who gave me a few pleasant recollections derived from his father of Shelley at Eton. Leslie seems to have been a very close friend of Shelley, and they like to think that he may have been the boy spoken of so temderly but not named in Shelley's fragment on "Friendship" (if I remember aright). I will send Mr. Leslie's letter to Lady Shelley.

I was rejoiced to hear of Mrs. Marshall's having met Miss Stuart, and had satisfactory talks with her. I hope Mrs. Marshall may have an opportunity of seeing more of the Godwin letters than I saw.

No incidents of importance (except the American one) have occurred since I wrote last—I have not picked up a copy of "Victor and Cazire" for twopence yet, nor found any store of letter from anyone to anyone, nor even lighted upon a new portrait of Shelley. The chief thing I caught was a cold, but the number of colds was so great in Winstead and

elsewhere that the value of my particular catarrh was much depreciated.

With best remembrances to Mrs. Garnett.—Ever yours,

E. DOWDEN.

LXV

BRITISH MUSEUM,
December 17. 1884.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—I have delayed much longer than I should have done in answering your letter. My change of occupation at the Museum has not given me any additional leisure—rather the contrary—though the work is of a less harassing kind. Still I ought to have thanked you sooner for your photograph, which is an excellent likeness, and for your very flattering proposal respecting the editorship of Shelley's early poems. If you really consider that an editor is wanted, and that you are not yourself the most suitable person to act in that capacity, I need not say that I should be highly gratified to come forward. But I do not quite understand why you should not yourself be the man: and hope that you will be quite clear with yourself about the matter before taking any steps in it.

You have probably got a copy of the late James Thomson's papers on Shelley, printed by B. Dobell of Queen's Crescent, Haverstock Hill. If you have not, I shall be glad to send you mine. They are crude, but worth reading.

A cousin of mine who was in Rome last March says that Shelley's grave was despoiled of all the violets as relics, but that heaps of camellias were left in exchange.

I hear that Lady Shelley is so much better as to justify the hope of a permanent improvement. Mrs. Marshall will visit about New Year's Day to discuss the biography of Mrs. Shelley.

I am very glad indeed that the Americans are not to have

you. The offer was tempting, but I can understand that family ties and literary engagements would make it impossible for you to accept it. The idea has occurred to me, will they try to seize upon Gosse? He is to lecture at the Johns Hopkins University, and I should not be surprised if he were invited to remain; but I hardly think he would fall in with the proposal.

Talking of Gosse reminds me that I have heard that a friend of his at Cambridge, whose name was not told me, is writing the life of Edward Fitzgerald, the translator of "Omar Khayyam." If this is the case, I should think Mrs. Dowden's anecdotes of Fitzgerald would be acceptable. It would be easy to ascertain who he is. I have seen Vedder's illustrations to Omar. They seem to me very fine, quite in the spirit of the poem, and almost original, though a vestige of Blake may be detected.

I hope your progress with the Biography is rapid and satisfactory. I think the offer you speak of might be made to Forman. I cannot conjecture how it would be received. You will have seen that he is to edit Byron; the poems, not the life, which is in much more need of editing. I saw him yesterday, apparently restored to his usual health, and in high spirits. He starts for Lisbon in a few days on Post Office business, and will be away for some weeks.

My "De Quincey" is printed, with the exception of the preface, and through the press, except for the notes, which will take some time to revise.

* * * * * *

—Ever sincerely yours, R. GARNETT.

LXVI

BRITISH MUSEUM,
February 11. 1885.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—It seems a long time since I heard from you; but I suppose the biography is proceeding steadily with no need for any special inquiries or communications. As "it never rains but it pours" two or three little things have turned up here simultaneously. In the first place I have just discovered that the Museum *does* possess "Alexy," which was purchased on Nov. 16, 1878. The catalogue, mistaking "John Brown" for a real person, and identifying him with a bona fide John Brown who dabbled in belles lettres about the same period, put the book under Brown, where it remained until I discovered it in preparing the article for the press. It will now be put right, and Hogg's authorship stated.

My friend Miss Zimmern, the authoress of the "Epic of Kings," who is now in Italy, has made the acquaintance of the Italian physician Mantegazza and learns that he is building a house near Shelley's at Lerici, and that he has collected several memoranda respecting Shelley. I may be able to obtain them for you. Miss Zimmern also knows a Miss Müller, who lodged for a year in the same house as Claire, and has recollections of her conversation. Miss M. will probably come to London in the summer, and I hope to make her acquaintance. She thinks that Claire's papers were sold to an American, who I suppose must be the gentleman at New York, from whom I have letters, but whose name I cannot recollect. There certainly seemed strong evidence of Forman's having them; but it is just possible that his are only copies.

I am reminded of an amusing anecdote in the diary of Caroline Fox, which probably you know, of Shelley's support-

ing his religious extravagances at Oxford by saying "Bacon agrees with me." In process of time it was discovered that Bacon was Hogg.

Pray thank Mrs. Dowden for her charming letter to Mrs. Garnett: and tell her that I entirely sympathise with her respecting George Eliot: and consequently am highly delighted with your article in the "Academy." The reviews seem to me in general very poor, but I expect much from Lord Acton's. Remember me and Mrs. Garnett (who has returned in greatly improved health) to Mrs Dowden and your young people. My "De Quincey" will probably be out in a few days.—Yours ever sincerely, R. GARNETT.

LXVII

BRITISH MUSEUM,
May 13. 1885.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—I ought to have answered your welcome letter much sooner, but have been much engaged. I am glad that the little "Opium Eater" commends itself to you; it is, I think, a book especially well adapted to the Parchment Series, though I do not expect it will be among the more widely circulated volumes. There is one unlucky oversight, two pages having been withdrawn from Woodhouse's Conversations, and the references in the notes not having been altered to correspond, a number of the latter are incorrect. This will be rectified in the copies not yet put into circulation.

The Shelleys have come to town, and I shall probably see them soon. No doubt I shall be consulted respecting your treatment of the biography, and I shall do all I can to bring about an unanimity of sentiment on the subject. I feel with you that, after all said and done, the history

of the separation must remain to a certain extent obscure. I have always thought that it was precipitated, if not mainly occasioned, by an indifference on Harriet's part, perhaps real, but more probab y assumed as a means of winning Shelley's affections back. Your interesting discovery of the verses addressed to her renders this nearly a certainty. As to her part in the transaction itself I should say she was an acquiescing but not a consenting party. Given persons and things as they were, I can hardly see how matters could have proceeded otherwise; but if Shelley had been half a dozen years older I do not think the separation would have taken place.

I am very glad that it devolves upon you to answer Mr. Jeaffreson, and I trust that nobody from the Shelley side will take any notice of anything he may write before the publication of your book. There is a couplet of Coleridge's which hits the creature off exactly.

> Manifold motions making little speed,
> And to deform and kill the things whereon we feed.

I should of course be much gratified to edit the little volume of new poems if agreeable to Mr. Esdaile, but should wish him to be left without further suggestion to act in whatever way he may deem best. If you can bring yourself to entrust so precious a volume to the post I will take every care of it, and undertake that no one shall see it but myself. In this case direct to the Museum: but if you decide not to send it I shall be free of a great responsibility.

I will communicate with Miss Blind and Miss Zimmern on the points you mention, and have no doubt of a satisfactory reply from both.

It would be a pleasure indeed if you obtained the Oxford appointment, and came somewhat nearer to us. I have heard something respecting your candidature, and think you are very likely to obtain the vote of one of the electors.

As a man of letters, your claims seem to me distinctly in advance of those of any other candidate I have heard mentioned: but I cannot conjecture whether the electors, as a body, will give more weight to literature or philology. I am very glad to hear of the improvement in your position at Trinity College, but the uncertainties of Irish politics make one wish you elsewhere.

We are all well at present. Give Mrs. Garnett's and my own very kindest regards to Mrs. Dowden and the children, and believe me, my dear Dowden, most sincerely yours,

R. GARNETT.

LXVIII

WINSTEAD, TEMPLE ROAD,
RATHMINES, DUBLIN.
May 15. 1885.

MY DEAR GARNETT,—I can write only a hasty letter today. I send the Shelley transcripts by registered bookpost to the Museum—The poems fall off towards the middle when Shelley had copied his better things, and they rise again towards the close.—

I fear I must soon run over to London for a day or two to confer with Sir Percy and Lady Shelley. Two things seem to be unsatisfactory to them. First my treatment of the separation from Harriet. I adopt precisely your views, and the only thing added to what you say is that I have said no charge of grave misconduct against Harriet before the separation has ever been brought except by an unknown person communicating with Godwin after her death—I also admit that the separation caused her much suffering after some time had elapsed (I incline to believe that at first she thought Shelley wd. return to her)—I have as you know strong evidence of this—her suffering—evidence

which may some day, tho' not by me, be made public. As to my clearing Harriet of imaginary accusations I am strongly desirous to do so in justice to her, for I find people here and there think there must be some good evidence that she sinned grievously, and that this has generously been held in reserve. It is far better to state the truth precisely. (However I am prepared to modify my views, if Sir Percy and Lady Shelley can indicate facts or interpret known facts in a way which shall show things in a different light)

I have also pained them by certain half-satirical references to Godwin as the "Sage" and the "philosopher." I try to show all Godwin's influence for good on Shelley but I believe it was unlucky that Political Justice should have been Shelley's gospel, and I am not an ardent admirer of Godwin, who seems to me to have sophisticated a good nature by excessive selfcontemplation, until he could do things with an air of superiority which a plain instinct ought to have bid him shrink from. This mingled feeling towards Godwin will show itself all through my book, and I cannot help it.

What you say of the Oxford Professorship interests me of course. I feel that, wherever I am, life will be essentially much the same to me, but I believe my children would have great advantages in living in England rather than Ireland. I look on it as almost certain that great changes will come to Trinity College before very long—changes which will probably be painful to the present staff of teachers. It has done its duty fairly well, and it will be a pity that it should be thrown as a sop to the Priests and Patriots.—Ever yours,

E. DOWDEN.

Do you know of the sketch of "Laon and Cythna" among MSS. of R. E. Egerton-Warburton Esq referred to in Historical MSS report III pp 291-292? If *I* do, it has for a while slipped from my memory.

LXIX

BRITISH MUSEUM,
May 15. 1885.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—I saw Sir Percy and Lady Shelley yesterday.

They are evidently not quite satisfied with your chapter on the separation between Shelley and Harriet: but I hope, and rather think, that the objections are rather to the form than to the substance. I find it difficult, however, to define or appreciate them without having read the chapter itself, which of course they did not show me. After what you said in your letter to me I thought I might venture to suggest that I should read it, and Sir Percy will write to ask your permission. Should I have the opportunity I will do my utmost to prevent or remove any misunderstandings, which would be equally detrimental to the interests of all parties.

They express themselves highly gratified with all the rest of the book.—Yours most sincerely, R. GARNETT.

LXX

BRITISH MUSEUM,
May 16. 1885.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—You will be relieved to hear that the precious transcript reached me safely this morning. I entirely agree with your view of the right way of treating Harriet's character, in so far as it is explained in your letter. Although, however, I would not allege anything against her which could not be proved by unimpeachable testimony, nor even that without absolute need, I am still of opinion that she cared little for Shelley, and that her claims upon him were rather legal than moral. As to Godwin, the

Shelleys' objections seem to be principally to particular expressions, and you will be able to consult their susceptibilities without modifying the general impression which you wished to convey.—Yours most sincerely, R. GARNETT.

LXXI

WINSTEAD, TEMPLE ROAD,
RATHMINES,
May 17. 1885.

MY DEAR GARNETT,—It is very friendly of you to spare time to look through this piece of my MS. I am not disconcerted by Sir Percy and Lady Shelley's having found it unsatisfactory, because I anticipated some trouble all along, and considered what was to be done under the various contingencies, but chiefly because where there is good will and intelligence it is likely that we shall come to an understanding —in arriving at which your aid is invaluable. I hope you will frankly say all that occurs to you on my treatment of the separation and I think I can promise to take it in good part.

Long since, I said in a letter to Sir Percy and Lady Shelley that I wrote on the understanding that their responsibility was limited to the choice of a competent biographer and to his using documents with fidelity; but I understand how they must feel a special concern about this portion of the story and it is very desirable that our views should in the main coincide.

The difficulty I anticipated from the first arose from my perceiving that Lady Shelley (guided by the best of feelings) had filled up all the gaps with conjectures which time seemed to have altered into something like certainties—"Harriet was weakly during pregnancy—Eliza pressed her to drink wine etc. etc.—Shelley never loved Harriet etc."—And

since this could not have been put forward for lack of evidence I feared that the treatment which would seem right to her must be to profess silence about things known but generously reserved. You already know, if Sir Percy has sent my MS. as I requested him, what my treatment of the matter is, and that my aim has been to present the documents in proper sequence with an interpretative comment and as little conjecture as may be. If you are struck by any statement of mine which seems to lack documentary evidence I am willing to quote the words on which I found the statement, but you must destroy the letter containing the quotation. As to the order in which I placed the letter of Shelley from Troyes I place it where it is because it will disturb my narrative of travel in France, and because I require instant evidence of the fact that Shelley did not part from Harriet in an unfriendly spirit. The passage from Shelley's letter to Southey, tho' it includes a reference to Harriet's suicide I placed where it is because with the sentence from Mrs. Shelley's Preface it gives the solemn retrospective view of the two chief actors, and leaves a powerful impression at the close of the discussion in Shelley's favour.

"Discussion," for the chapter does not represent the general character of the book, which is close narrative. Letters etc. which are abundant until the breach with Miss Hitchener fall off sadly in 1813-14, and I have little to go upon, except Hogg's narrative. Hence I look on this and the Oxford chapters as showing my literary workmanship at the worst, while the portions on Ireland and Lynmouth probably are those written with most spirit and the best materials.

My general feeling as to the treatment of the events of 1814 is that as little as possible ought to be left for future discovery. Hence, the "Athenæum" of 1848 or 9 having made a quotation from a letter of Shelley's about Harriet's alleged infidelity before the separation I thought it best to

clear up that matter as far as possible. And my strong conviction is that the accusation is false.

I think Harriet at the time of the separation gave Shelley that kind and degree of love which a woman of poor character (but not unloving nature) gives to one with whom she has been for a time unhappy. (At all events she declares that she loved him). The separation was indeed inevitable, Shelley being what he was, and shaping his life with such an ideal of what love ought to be that he could not justly value the poor, marred yet precious aftergrowths of injured affection. I think he failed in duty, but failed as it were inevitably.

To close my long letter I may say for your own judicious hearing that I fancy Sir Percy in the kindest way imagines it will be an advantage to me that my book should receive a sort of imprimatur from the representatives of Shelley. But, as a fact, I should like nothing worse than that it should be supposed that I had in the slightest degree forfeited my independence. So that it would be in some respects an advantage if I could say in my preface that Sir Percy and Lady Shelley, although their views and mine did not always coincide, had placed the documents they possess at my disposal. Up to the point at which my work has been seen by them they had unhappily very little to show me—indeed nothing except three or four short letters of Shelley to his father, one to Charles Grove from York, and the letter of Harriet to Hookham. Which fact however does not lessen my sense of their great kindness and perfect courtesy.—
Ever sincerely yours, E. DOWDEN.

In copying the poem TO M. W. G. JUNE 1814 my fancy was caught for a moment by an emendation

> My baffled looks did VEER—yet dread
> To meet thy looks.

VEERING TO MEET I thought described the uneasy glancing

of a lover whose look could not be straightforward and I thought that BAFFLED (as in "BAFFLING winds") might have suggested VEER, but I did not stick to this notion, though willing to throw it out tentatively.

Can you tell me who is "COUNT SLOBENDORF" (of Shelley's inscription in Mary's copy of "Queen Mab").

In this copy, which Shelley gave to Mary during his courtship, he left the dedication to Harriett but wrote below it, "Count Slobendorf was about to marry a woman who, attracted solely by his fortune, proved her selfishness by deserting him in prison!"

LXXII

May 30.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—I was about to write out a pretty long paper for you and the Shelleys' consideration: when I hear that they are coming to town for a few days. Perhaps the affair will be better discussed viva voce: but a day or two will show. I am with you in all essential points: and you may depend upon my best exertions to bring about a satisfactory understanding.

Jeaffreson's libel has at least done the service of showing the absolute necessity for this. It has further inspired me with a remarkable poem, which I enclose.—In haste, yours always, R. GARNETT.

VAMPYRE OR GHOUL?

OR

REAL JEAFFRESON

Man, that on earth wouldst imitate
The ways of spirits foul,
Wilt with the Vampyre link thy fate?
Or cleave unto the Ghoul?

Whether wilt lap the living wave
Through muddy channels sped,
Or get thee down into the grave,
And feast upon the dead ?

To roam in sin and scandal's quest
Far as the world is wide—
To gibbet for the public jest
The fault of the fireside—

The honourable to defame—
The fallen to pursue—
To wring the innocent with shame—
Is great and gainful too.

Yet with the Vampyre's merry trade
One dire defect consists ;
At living men's expense 'tis made,
And men have feet and fists.

Not all is framed to bear the brunt
Of battle for free speech
Of brass and iron is the front,
But tender is the breech.

More warily the Ghoul selects
For gastronomic ends
That merely Decency protects
And Gratitude befriends.

Oh happy hound ! from silly sense
Of shamefulness exempt :
Secure in dead men's impotence,
And living men's contempt.

He revels in the rotting lie
From stench and darkness born ;
He spits his slaver in the eye
That cannot look its scorn.

The muscles rend, the sinews crack—
But lo ! the star of day :
And earth to man is given back,
And goblins must away.

Something the fiend hath left behind
Steams in the mounting sun,
And scents the sanatory wind
With real Jeaffreson.

LXXIII

WINSTEAD, TEMPLE ROAD,
RATHMINES, DUBLIN.
June 2. 1885.

MY DEAR GARNETT,—I am very glad to hear that on essentials we agree. If you think it desirable I could drop next Monday's College lecture, go across on Friday night and stay in London until Tuesday evening—I should prefer to stay at home, but it may be desirable that I should have a talk at once with Sir Percy and Lady S., and I doubt that I shall be able to go to Boscombe at the time they propose (end of June) for I expect Prof. and Mrs Corson to be here about that date. Please send me a post-card if you think that I ought to run across this week.

I wish your excellent poem on The Real Jeaffreson could get into print. It would do the public a service more

effective perhaps than can be done by a review, and it might tickle the tender part of his breech.

My article is written and sent off to THE ACADEMY.

Look at Watson's fine Sonnets in THE NATIONAL REVIEW. They are foster-children of mine, and I am amused to find myself providing the Tories with a Poet.—Ever yours,

E. DOWDEN.

Please remember that if I need not go to London I had rather stay here. But it is not comfortable to hear of vague objections, and to work with the sense that difficulties the nature of which I do not know may be in advance.

LXXIV

BRITISH MUSEUM.

June 3. 1885.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—I think there can be no occasion for your coming over here. I hope to be able to remove Sir Percy's objections—in which there is nothing vague or different from what he expressed at first—and I see no reason to apprehend that any fresh ones will arise. I will at all events take care to make it understood that I agree with you on all essential points. On points of merely verbal expression you will no doubt see the reasonableness of deferring to any susceptibilities that may exist.

I can hardly believe that the lines to Harriet dated May 1813, and in her writing, are Shelley's at all. If they are they must belong to a much earlier period.

There must be some mistake in the date given to Mr. Warburton's MS., which no doubt he will let you inspect.

Dr. Lind died Oct. 17, 1812. More of him when I have more time.

For an accurate representation of Mr Jeaffreson at his literary labours see Mrs. Jameson's Commonplace Book, p. 371, ed. 1884, or p. 361, ed. 1877.—Yours always,

R. GARNETT.

LXXV

WINSTEAD, TEMPLE ROAD,
RATHMINES, DUBLIN.
June 4. 1885.

MY DEAR GARNETT,—Many thanks for your letter. It is much pleasanter not to have two night journeys, and the disturbance of such a hurried run to and fro.

I am also set much at rest by what you say as to the difficulties which have arisen. All I had heard was that the treatment of the separation was "unsatisfactory"—that the letter from Troyes and quotation from letter to Southey seemed misplaced, and that Sir Percy was hurt by references to Godwin as "sage" or "philosopher." I believe he is quite right on this last and I have just said so to Lady S.—it is a cheap and vulgar trick and I shall reform my phrases and nicely derange my epitaphs (as Mrs. Malaprop puts it) so as to be less like Hogg and Jeaffreson in this particular.

I retain my mingled feeling of like and dislike towards Godwin and must allow this to appear.

I quite agree with you about the lines in Harriet's handwriting dated May 1813.

Do not forget to tell me about Dr. Lind when you have time, or to send me reference to books, which will please me better than that you should copy anything.

I have just had a request from Macmillan to allow them to publish my book, but I think I must allow Kegan Paul to make the first proposal.—Ever Yrs. E. DOWDEN.

LXXVI

BRITISH MUSEUM,
June 5. 1885.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—I have had a very satisfactory interview with Sir Percy and Lady Shelley today. I had feared that they would wish you to espouse a theory of Sir Percy's, which connects the separation with the second visit to Edinburgh, and also that they would have had you bear hardly upon Harriet. With this anticipation I had prepared a memorandum, which I enclose solely for yourself, that you may see how I should have treated these matters. But they readily acquiesced in my view, and it was not necessary to produce the memorandum at all. They are pleased with your deferring to Sir Percy's opinion as concerns Godwin; and have some more suggestions of the same kind, which I think worth your consideration, though I do not attach much importance to them, and I have something to say on the possibility of somewhat strengthening Shelley's case without hurting Harriet. I will give you these memoranda as soon as I can possibly find time. I do not know of anything that could lead to further discussion if you can see your way to a few merely verbal alterations.

I hope to read your review of Jeaffreson this evening.—Most sincerely yours, R. GARNETT.

The visit to Edinburgh in the autumn of 1813 undoubtedly marks an epoch in the relations of Shelley and Harriet. Up to it all is right, after it all is wrong.

But there seems no good reason for supposing that the separation was caused directly or indirectly by anything that occurred during that visit.

Supposing for a moment that Peacock had made improper overtures to Harriet, and that these had been repelled, the

incident need no more have disturbed their affection than the previous affair with Hogg. But supposing that they were successful, Shelley either knew of them or he did not. If he did not the circumstance could not occasion the separation. If he knew of them at the time the separation would have occurred there and then. If he had learned them afterwards he would not have admitted Peacock to his intimacy, and that of his second wife.

Mrs Shelley's statement to Lady Shelley that Hogg alone knew the reason of the separation is a proof that, at least in Mrs Shelley's opinion, Peacock did not know it, and that it could not therefore have been occasioned by misconduct on his part.

We have no direct proof of Peacock's having returned from Scotland along with the Shelleys; but it is certainly to be inferred from the sneers of Hogg (vol. 2. p. 487). For whom else can they be intended?

It seems uncertain where in London Shelley and Harriet were living from Dec. 1813 to Feb. 1814: but that they were living together is apparent from Hogg, pp. 501, 502. The date of Charles Shelley's birth, even if he were a nine months' child, proves that their cohabitation must have lasted till nearly the end of February. Shelley certainly never doubted that this child was his own.

In fact, however, Mrs. Boinville's letter, (p. 533) shows that Shelley and Harriet cohabited, at least occasionally, until the middle of April. After this date there is, as far as I know, no evidence of any further cohabitation. Shelley's letter of March 14, however, is sufficient proof that their union had ceased to be a true marriage for at least two months previously.

By far the strongest evidence in vindication of Shelley is afforded by the lines addressed to Harriet etc. in May, discovered by Professor Dowden, read in connection with those addressed to Mary Godwin at a somewhat later period.

They show how earnestly he struggled to act in accordance with what must have seemed to him a severe view of his duty: and I cannot doubt that their nominal union might have lasted a long time had Harriet met him in the same spirit. Instead of that she went to Bath. She was a foolish woman, who cared little for him at any time, and now, probably by her sister's bad advice, adopted the line of conduct best adapted to drive him from her. No wonder that a passion for Mary should spring up in his heart: the point to be kept steadily in view is that the (virtual) separation caused the passion, not *vice versa*.

With so good a case I should most strongly deprecate any allusions to Godwin's stories of Harriet's infidelity, or Hogg's of her intemperance. They may be well founded, but they ought not to be adduced without strict proof, which is not forthcoming. If Hogg has left anything in writing, it will probably be published some day: if he has not, no great weight can be given to his statements in conversation. If the statement were not confirmed by the book, the present biographer would be in an awkward predicament. Godwin's assertion, even if it were proved, contributes nothing to vindicate Shelley unless it can be shown that he knew the fact at the time; and the letter from Troyes is strong presumptive evidence that he did not.

In 1862 I wrote, with the full assent of Sir Percy and Lady Shelley, "Shelley's representatives will be as ready as Mr Peacock himself to defend Harriet's character in the event of its encountering an assailant." Then we must not assail it ourselves. The most generous policy is almost always the wisest.

"The sneers of Hogg."—"We perceive that . . . he was in as great a hurry to quit Edinburgh as he had ever been to reach it. He was desirous to quit it by himself; to swim to the shore a'one, to get speedily out of that ocean of delights into which he had inconsiderately plunged. This he was not permitted to do.

"Not very long after the receipt of his letter . . . he came back to London—not a solitary, as he had proposed, and free, but in custody. He entered, most unexpectedly, one of our evening circles, together with some of his associates, and with an abruptness on the part of the latter that was not altogether relished."—"I never heard the details of his second northern progress. Bysshe never spoke to me on the subject; he seemed to have no pleasure in the retrospect."—Hogg's "Life of Shelley," chap. 28.

LXXVII

WINSTEAD, TEMPLE ROAD,
RATHMINES, DUBLIN.
June 7. 1885.

MY DEAR GARNETT,—Your last letter was most satisfactory.—I shall, of course, be ready to consider in no cantankerous spirit any suggestions for amending my modes of expression, if only I maintain my position as to essentials.

A passage in your memorandum makes me reconsider two points as to whether Hogg's words insinuating that Harriet drank ("sometimes too rosy") ought to be quoted. They certainly are important, and feeling them to be so I allowed them to remain in the quotation from Hogg about Harriet's walks to the bonnet shops—but without in any way calling attention to the words—I am not sure whether I ought not to recast the passage so as to omit the insinuation.

As to the charge of infidelity against Harriet, my own impression is that since the "Athenæum" in 1848 quoted a sentence on the subject from the forged letter (founded on a genuine one) sold in 1848, and since Jeaffreson discusses the matter in a way leading people to suppose that the charge may have some foundation the frankest way is the best,—to say that no such charge has ever been made except by an unknown person after Harriet's death, and to express

personally my own conviction that the charge is false Someone is sure to pounce on the "Athenæum" quotation and to enquire is this genuine or not? and to found conjectures on it. I think to state the facts plainly is the only way to set matters at rest as far as they can be set at rest.

I do not, however, feel entirely confident that I am right.

When you have time to send me your notes I shall rejoice to get them. Jeaffreson urges strongly the wrong done by Shelley to GODWIN when he went away with his daughter, and certainly the wrong done to a father by one in Shelley's position is much more grave than when marriage (even against a father's will) is possible.—Ever sincerely yours,

E. DOWDEN.

Keep my MS. if it be of use to you (*i.e.* in making notes for MY use); if you don't need it, I shall be glad to get it again.—What wasters of your time it and I have been!

LXXVIII

BRITISH MUSEUM,
June 24. 1885.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—You must be surprised at hearing nothing from me. I have been so driven by a multiplicity of concerns (not least Miss Warter's proofs, which I had allowed to get shamefully in arrear) that I have until now been unable to give any proper attention to Shelley. The Shelleys have unexpectedly come to town: but finding myself unable to get to them I have sent them your MS. with my remarks. I have told them frankly that I think is in the main just what it ought to be even from their point

of view. I hope and expect that they will agree with me. I think you might consider some of Sir Percy's minor criticisms with advantage, should he care to urge them: if, for example, he has found a sentence obscure, it is an indication that it will be so to the generality of readers, though it may be perfectly clear to yourself.

The only important point on which I should myself suggest any modification of your chapter is that you hardly seem to make sufficient use of your invaluable discovery of the poem addressed to Harriet in May 1814.—If one takes this in connection with the letter of March 16, with its references back for a period of one or two months; one sees how much he went through before he finally quitted her. I will send you the Esdaile poems tomorrow, registered, if I have the time.

There are several other things which I wished to mention, but I must defer them for the present, except one of real

you would like one.

Remember me most kindly to Mrs. Dowden, and believe me, Yours most truly, R. GARNETT.

Miss W.'s proofs.—"The Old Shropshire Oak," by Joh Wood Warter, edited by R. G.

LXXIX

WINSTEAD, TEMPLE ROAD,
RATHMINES, DUBLIN.
June 27. 1885.

MY DEAR GARNETT,—Many thanks for the Shelley poems which came last night. I shall see what I can do to bring out more fully the significance of the poem to Harriet, and if Sir Percy should point out any passages which he thinks might be altered with advantage I will consider what can be done to adopt all that is valuable in his suggestion.

I was very glad the thought of reprinting [illegible] on Jeaffreson has been dropped; though in my first [illegible] pleased to think it might do some service in [illegible] was satisfactory to see the "Saturday Review" [illegible] justice to him, and another very long and [illegible] (by a man called Verschoyle) has appeared in "The [illegible] World."

I certainly would be glad to adorn my copy of "[illegible] Real She" with the portrait of the author, which [illegible] return, but I do not wish to impose trouble on [illegible]. I have written to America about the Shelley [illegible] then I shall go at Forman, and not without a hope of success. I am now seeking after the screen on which Shelley drew the ghost for Williams of Tanyrallt. I have, luckily, friends in the neighbourhood. That ghost explains the rollings on the grass which Peacock tells about, and shows in what a perturbed state of mind the night of alarm left him—If he can be caught I'll have him photographed.

Our kindest regards to Mrs. Garnett.—Ever yours,

E. DOWDEN.

LXXX

BRITISH MUSEUM,
June 29. 1885.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—I am glad to hear that the Esdaile MSS. have reached you safely. I have not, of course, copied any: nor were they seen by anyone while they were in my keeping.

Perhaps Sir Percy will send you some memoranda which I gave him on the subject of your chapter. If he does you will see that I have reminded him that you are not writing as an advocate but as an historian. It is difficult, however, to write history without some tinge of advocacy when one has to deal with inveterate mistakes. It is annoying, for instance, to see that in the two otherwise excellent articles on Jeaffreson's book in the *Pall Mall* and *Saturday* (I suspect that they were both written by Saintsbury) Peacock is spoken of as the best authority for Shelley's life. No one has done Shelley so much harm as Peacock, for he alone has represented the separation as occasioned by Shelley's passion for Mary Godwin, and denied that there was "a shadow of estrangement" until some time after the re-marriage on March 24. I do not think that he misrepresented the matter wilfully: and how he could make such a statement with the letter of March 16 staring him full in the face I am utterly unable to comprehend. He knew of the letter, for I have seen his copy of Hogg, which was dotted throughout with pencil ticks showing that it had been very carefully read. However, there the statement is: it is naturally credited by those who have not looked into the matter for themselves, and it may necessitate a more controversial treatment of the subject than one would quite like as a matter of taste.

There are some remarks in my "Fortnightly Review" paper which may have a bearing upon the affair at Tanyrallt. I

have little doubt that it was a delusion: while I agree with the "Athenæum" reviewer of Jeaffreson (Rossetti, I suppose) that Peacock's remarks upon it are singularly inconclusive.

Have not the Shelleys themselves got the screen?

I hope shortly to meet the lady from Florence who knew Claire. It will be important to myself, for I am to write the article Clairmont in the Biographical Dictionary. As to Signor Mantegazza Miss Zimmern can only suggest that you should write to him, and believes that he will be most ready to give you all the information in his power.

You do not say whether you have heard of a second Scotch marriage.

Now for Dr. Lind. My information consists in the transcript of a note written in a female hand, inserted in my copy of Hogg, between pp. 138 and 139 of vol. I. On the statement that Dr. Lind taught Shelley to curse his father and the King, the writer remarks:—

This statement is totally false. Dr. Lind was an ultra-loyalist, and devotedly attached to George III: he was too a man of such remarkable sweetness and gentleness of disposition that he was never known throughout his long life to make an unkind remark of any human being. It will be contradicted in the third volume, and entirely withdrawn in the next edition of the work. Mr. Shelley must either have been hoaxing Mr. Hogg, or else labouring under a delusion.

It would seem then that Hogg had been remonstrated with, and had consented to withdraw the statement. That it was groundless I entirely believe, but I suspect that it was mainly manufactured by Hogg.—Yours most sincerely,

R. GARNETT.

MEMORANDA REFERRED TO.

I think that Professor Dowden's chapter will on the whole do very well.

There are some minor criticisms made by Sir Percy Shelley which I think the author might consider with advantage.

I should not for my own part be inclined to lay any stress on Harriet's disposition to laugh at vegetarianism and other eccentric theories as a cause of separation.

It would be as well if the *ipsissima verba* of Hogg and Peacock were less frequently given; but as the substance of their narratives must be stated, this point is of comparatively little importance.

I understand that Professor Dowden concurs with Sir Percy's suggestion respecting the manner in which Godwin should be mentioned.

The passages which Sir Percy cites as obscure might in general be rendered more lucid by slight alterations.

The question where the Troyes letter should be introduced is a difficult one. On the whole I think I should have done as Professor Dowden has done. If any other place would be better, this will become evident as the work proceeds.

Sir Percy is certainly mistaken in fixing March 30 as the date of the first separation. There is clear evidence in Hogg vol 2, 533, of their having lived together till the middle of April: although no doubt their union, as a marriage of affection, had ceased at least two months previously.

I do not think, for reasons which I have already stated to Sir Percy and Lady Shelley, that anything can be publicly said about the journey to Edinburgh as a cause of separation or anything in the conduct of Peacock. The ground is much too insecure: we must put nothing forward that cannot be *proved*. What does seem to me a deficiency in Professor Dowden's chapter is that he does not make enough of his own most interesting and important discovery of the lines addressed to Harriet in May. They prove that though Shelley had at least two months before (see his letter of March 16) given up all hope of a true marriage with Harriet,

he by no means wished to leave her, and would certainly have remained if she had met him in a corresponding spirit. That she did not do so was probably owing to the influence of her sister.

Great pains should be taken to make clear the real point at issue: whether Shelley broke with Harriet because, granting her conduct to have been outwardly correct, she had entirely failed him as a wife; or whether it was on account of a passion he had formed for Mary Godwin. The letter of March 16, and the lines recently discovered, prove that it was the former, and refute Peacock's assertion to the contrary. This is the point to keep in view.

Shelley's vindication does not require any imputations on Harriet's moral character previous to the separation: which are indeed inexpedient and to be avoided on every ground.

In estimating Professor Dowden's work, we must always remember that he is not writing as an advocate, as I did in the Relics, but as an historian: and that it is a great gain to have the favorable verdict of a competent and impartial judge: even if it does not go quite so far as one could wish.

LXXXI

WINSTEAD, TEMPLE ROAD,
RATHMINES, DUBLIN.
July 9. 1885.

MY DEAR GARNETT,—I have got back my Chap VII and with it your memoranda. I think it will be desirable to add a note at the right point showing that Peacock's statements were far from the truth. The documents as chronologically arranged already prove this, and I think there will be no need to combat Peacock in my text.

Your note about Dr. Lind is most interesting and valuable. I wish the writer could be traced.

I shall be glad to get on the track of any sources of information about Jane Clairmont. I suppose Jeaffreson is pretty right as to her age and her appearance.

Would Miss Zimmern give me a line of introduction to Signor Mantegazza or at least tell me his address ?

The 2nd Scotch marriage I find is spoken of in my VIIth Chapter—I doubt the reality of it very much.—Miss Clairment I believe is the authority for such a statement.

I want to know whether there's anything of importance among the autograph letters at Sotheby's for sale at the close of the month. They are more likely to be of importance to Mrs Marshall than to me. Possibly Mr Marshall will inspect them. Or some of your Museum folk with a view to Museum purchases. I shall be glad to pay a fee to any person who will report to me on the contents of certain lots, if you know of any suitable person.

425 Godwin 10 letters.

879
880 } Shelley
881

882 Mary Shelley 12 letters

1142 many writers, and among them MRS SHELLEY (several letters) and W. GODWIN, which alone I care to hear of.

I have come to a provisional agreement with Paul and Co. to publish my book, and I should suppose that they would gladly treat with Mrs Marshall arranging probably in some way satisfactory to her, if her MS should be ready before mine.—

I shall have it in my power to draw on my profits in advance, if I should need a considerable sum to secure the use of Forman's papers. But before entering into any agreement with Forman I must hear from Mr. Frederickson of New York, and also ascertain that no fatal hitch can arise

through difficulties with Sir Percy and Lady Shelley about my 7th Chapter.—You saw of course Swinburne's Sonnet in the ACADEMY to J. Cordy Caliban.—Ever yrs

E. DOWDEN.

LXXXII

BRITISH MUSEUM,
July 15, 1885.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—I have deferred replying to your letter until I could tell you that I had seen an autograph letter of Shelley's to be sold at Sotheby's on Friday. It is addressed to Ed. Graham Esq., Vine St. Piccadilly, London: undated, but the postmark, if I decipher it correctly, is Feb. 13. 1811. It acquaints Graham that he is sending him a book, about which he is to observe the strictest secrecy, and the title-page of which he is to cut out: but which he is nevertheless to advertise "in eight famous papers" and in the "Globe." "Silence and despatch." You will be able to determine whether the book is more likely to have been the "Necessity of Atheism" or "Peg Nicholson." I will try to find an advertisement; but as I do not very well see how Graham could advertise a book without a title I do not expect to do so. The letter is signed Percy Shelley, and as London is expressed in the direction, I suppose it was written from Oxford. A letter attributed to Trelawny in the same catalogue is by a different person of the name.

I certainly have no wish that you should enter into controversy with Peacock in your text. It will be enough to clearly bring out the point at issue. Though I think Peacock, perhaps unintentionally, behaved very badly to Shelley, I have on other grounds a very kindly feeling towards his memory, and am at present trying to get some of his posthumous papers published. I have secured insertion for one

in the "National Review," and hope to publish some more. Among the MSS. are several fragments of his papers on Shelley in "Fraser," which include nothing already printed of any consequence except the enclosed note, which please return when you have copied it. I have no doubt that Shelley was right about "Fire, Famine and Slaughter."

You must of course be able to feel quite sure that the Shelleys will not object to any part of your book. I trust no further difficulties will arise; if any should I am always ready to mediate to the best of my power. I will write to them about the Naylor sale, and suggest the advisableness of their endeavouring to buy the letters if they appear of importance. I will see them myself as soon as they can be viewed, and let you know all I can ascertain about them. I suppose Mr. Paul will wish to see the Godwin letters.

The MS. note in my Hogg is in a female handwriting, and no doubt proceeds from some relative of Dr. Lind's. Dr. Lind is mentioned in Madame D'Arblay's diary.

I will speak to Miss Zimmern about Mantegazza. Madame Müller is now in town, and I hope to see her next week. I should myself be glad of her information; for I am to write the article on Claire for the Dict. of National Biography. The second Scotch marriage is improbable enough in itself, and Claire's evidence to it would be worth little. I have some idea, however, that it was mentioned to me by Professor Masson. I will write and ask him: should there seem to be anything in the story your brother at Edinburgh may be able to follow it up.

I enclose another copy of "The Real Jeaffreson" for Mrs. Dowden's album, if she keeps one. With kindest regards to her, believe me, My dear Dowden,—Yrs very truly,

R. GARNETT.

LXXXIII

BRITISH MUSEUM,
July 24. 1885.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—I have seen the Shelley letters in the Naylor collection. Only one is of much interest: a note to Gisborne dated M(arch) 1820, which must have been written at Leghorn, for Shelley says that he has directed his banker at Florence to send Gisborne all the money he has in hand, and the remainder shall be remitted when he returns to Pisa. It is required for expenses at Naples, probably in connection with the mysterious affair of the fair Neapolitan. Shelley thinks that 150 ducats should be at the disposal of Del Ropo, or whoever is entrusted with the business, but relies upon Gisborne's judgment. Shelley is deeply grateful for the interest which the Gisbornes take in his affairs. Rivers flow towards the sea, which is full of fat things: it is unusual for them to turn where all is barrenness.

The other letter, Aug. 22. 1817, is a proposal to Lackington to undertake the publication of an unnamed book, evidently Frankenstein, on the half-profit system. I have an impression that I have seen this before.

The paper described as the draft of a letter is not a letter at all, but an almost illegible passage on the drama, evidently written in Italy. It is only three or four sentences.

Mrs. Shelley's letters are all but one addressed to Ollier after her return to England, and all unimportant: neither are Godwin's, also for the most part to Ollier, of any great consequence.—Yours ever sincerely, R. GARNETT.

LXXXIV

WINSTEAD, TEMPLE ROAD,
RATHMINES,
July 31. 1885.

MY DEAR GARNETT,—I have been for a while away from home with my Father, and for a while too much at home, being in bed some of these fiery days with a troublesome cold and cough. Now I am nearly well.

It begins to grow absurd to say "Thank you," I have said it so often and my debt to you mounts to such a sum.

I think the book to be advertised by Graham must have been "The Necessity of Atheism." M'Carthy notes that it was advertised in "Oxford Herald" on Feb. 9th.—

"Margt. Nicholson" was of Nov. 1810. The "Poetical Essay" was advertised March 9th.

I said in a letter to you that I had no description of Jane Clairmont except Jeaffreson's, but I find I noted Miss Stuart's, derived from Christy Baxter as follows;

"J. Clairmont, dressed in men's clothes,—'a very pretty little woman,' round faced, small featured, curly hair."

J. Cordy Caliban speaks of her as tall—"tall" is a relative term. Thanks also for your note on the Naylor autographs. It is a great ease to my mind.

Do you know where Jeaffreson gets Jerdan's account of an interview with Harriet? I have looked thro' Jerdan's Autobiography and didnt light on it.

We give THE REAL JEAFFRESON an honorable place among our portraits of distinguished men. I am glad to see the book has fared not much above its deserts with the reviewers.

I must relieve my feelings by pouring out what you knew probably twenty years ago.—I must express my surprise and interest on finding so much biography of Shelley and Mary in Mrs Shelley's LODORE. I had the book years ago,

and let my copy pass out of my hands, bought it again a year since, and read it only yesterday.—Why, the whole story of the separation of M. and Shelley in Oct.-Nov. 1814, bailiffs, letters, etc. is here told almost literally. Then there is Emilia Viviani introduced—A vivid picture of Shelley as a schoolboy. And, what seems to me equally certain, a detailed account of Harriet and Eliza Westbrook's relations to Shelley in the Spring and Summer of 1814. The girl of 16, made love to at Rhayader; separated at 19 from her husband by the evil influence of a Mother—the attempt at reconciliation by husband foiled by the influence of the elder woman—all told much as it happened. Of course the persons are transformed. Lady Lodore has nobler possibilities in her than Harriet had; Lord Lodore is more like a transformed Byron than Shelley. Mary's own character and girlhood gives one side to Fanny Derham (the student and philosopher-girl) and the other (the emotional side) to Ethel Villiers.

I cannot help regarding LODORE as an important document relating to Shelley's life. If you are not familiar with the book see the following

Shelley at Eton—vol i pp 77-78.

Shelley at Rhayader, vol I pp 97-98.

Dominance of an elder woman over a young wife at odds with her husband, vol I. pp 118-119.

Birth of a daughter whom the young mother will not nurse; vol I pp 127-8.

Charge of "desertion" brought against the husband vol I 184-5.

Husband's attempt at reconciliation repelled by mother's influence (same chapter) p 192 and 203.

Wife expecting that the husband will return to her. 186-187.

Husband said to be erratic and even mad—188.

Wife beautiful, ignorant, selfwilled, petulant, pleasure-

loving, doesn't care for her child. 19 years old " an age when youth is most arrogant and most heedless of the feelings of others " p 200.

Wife's feelings described, 201.

When " deserted " gives herself to pleasure and flatterers 243-44.

Fanny Derham (an idealised side of Mary Shelley) described I 226 and top of p 224 and throughout vols 2 and 3.

The separation of young husband and wife, debts, meetings at London Coffee house, bailiffs, letters sent to and fro, occupy much of vol 2. p 242 onwards and vol 3.

Fanny tries to console Ethel with Cicero just as Shelley advises Mary to read Cicero for her comfort (vol 2. pp 40-41).

Emilia Viviani described vol 2. pp 172-187.
vol 3. pp. 197-198.

Lord Lodore has a good deal of Byron in him—Shelley suggests a good deal in Derham and something of Horatio Saville. Mary herself is divided between Fanny Derham (conscience, student, philosophy) and Ethel Villiers (emotional, self-forgetting love in circumstances identical with those of Shelley and M. in Oct.-Nov. 1814). Other things come out here and there to instructed eyes.—I return the fragment of conversation recorded by Peacock, having made a copy.

I have written to Forman asking him to name a sum for use of his papers.—Ever sincerely yours, E. DOWDEN.

LXXXV

BRITISH MUSEUM,
Aug. 3. 1885.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—I am exceedingly sorry to hear of your indisposition, and sincerely trust that you are now convalescent.

On the other hand, I am delighted with the discovery you announce respecting "Lodore." I have referred to the book, and have no doubt whatever that you are perfectly correct. I had a vague idea that there was something autobiographical in the book, of which, however, I scarcely retained any recollection. It gains greatly by the discovery. The theory of the separation which had already commended itself as reasonable is fully confirmed. I suppose we shall never know whether Shelley actually proposed to Harriet to leave England with him to escape her sister's influence. Perhaps there is something of Fanny Wright in Fanny Derham.

I do not know on what authority Jerdan is said to have met Harriet. I do not remember any allusion in any of his articles in the "Literary Gazette." He and Hogg were both intimate friends of the late Sir Frederick Pollock, and it is perhaps just possible that something Hogg said may have got attributed to Jerdan.

I have bought the letter to the Gisbornes for Sir Percy, and enclose you a copy. From imperfect recollection I had thought that Shelley spoke of going to Pisa, and inferred that the letter was written at Leghorn. But I now see that his words do not imply this, and in fact the letter is dated Pisa. The last words seem an inverted reminiscence of Keats' sonnet on the Nile, written in competition with him.

I also enclose an introduction from Miss Zimmern to Signor Mantegazza. The special point on which he is supposed to be informed is the story of Shelley's boat being designedly run down. "Florence," I believe, is sufficient address.

I have met Miss Müller, Miss Clairmont's friend. I did not learn much from her, but I hope that she will send me more particulars when she returns to Florence. She gives a very favorable account of Claire in general: though she suspects her of romancing and suppressing facts. She had

the remains of great beauty, and must have been a deep brunette. She used to speak of Shelley with affection, but accused him of instability; she never, or rarely, mentioned Byron. Miss Müller feels sure that her love affair with the latter was the only one she had. She had about forty letters of Shelley's: which after her death were sold to an American; probably Mr. Fredericks; but Forman seems to have them; are he and Fredericks partners?

The "Margaret Nicholson" which fetched £53 the other day was bought by Mr. Locker.

If you can see the "Deutsche Rundschau" for this month you will find an account of the Goethe papers from which the seal has been removed at Weimar. You are fortunate in having been obliged to delay your biography till they were accessible; and it may not be amiss if you delay it further till after the completion of your literary history of the XIXth century: for it must be some time ere they can all be published.

My family are now at Porth Hotel, St. Columb Minor, Cornwall, and I hope to join them at the beginning of next week. I have very good accounts from them. Remember me most kindly to Mrs. Dowden, and believe me always yours,

R. GARNETT.

LXXXVI

PORTH HOTEL
ST. COLUMB MINOR
Aug. 19. 1885.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—You will see by the date of my letter that I am down with my family by the seaside. This is my first visit to Cornwall, and I have managed to see a good deal of the country already. I am quite satisfied that the northern coast is the part to stay in and the southern the

part to go and look at. Both are equally beautiful, but the air of this place is highly invigorating, which is by no means the case with the southern coast. This little cove, about a mile and a half from Newquay, is bare and rugged but most picturesque, and most enjoyable in the present magnificent weather. I might say with Shelley that I inhabit a divine bay, reading Spanish dramas, if only I had opened the volume I brought down with me, but I have not. Music there is none, except the music of the waves.

I am glad that you have got Mr. Frederickson's letters. Those addressed to Ollier are probably the same that were once in the possession of Mr. T. S. Ellis, Rossetti's publisher: and if so I fear they are not of much importance. One of them, if I remember right, contained evidence that Shelley on one of his visits to London, lodged in Mabledon Place, Burton Crescent, the street where I spent many years of my boyhood. Do not send any letters to this remote place, if you think it worth while to send any, let it be after my return to town on Sept. 1.

If I had had time to answer your last letter but one I should have said that I thought there was but little danger of your discovery respecting Lodore being anticipated, and I should prefer to reserve it for the book. I rate its importance very highly; as it will strengthen your argument materially. I mentioned it to Mrs. Marshall: who is however now at the Lakes, where she will find it easier to procure a sight of Southey's "Lodore" than of Mrs. Shelley's.

You will make a good deal of the Assassins. Perhaps you remember that Medwin says that the description of the hero's appearance is the best description extant of Shelley himself. I daresay this is correct. In Mark Pattison's library, sold the other day, there was an unique copy of "Medwin," containing two cancelled leaves. We sent for the book to the Museum: but the alterations were immaterial,

and, characteristically enough, serious misprints on the same pages remained unnoticed.

I have made an abridgement of the article in the "Rundschau" on the Goethe MSS. for the "Saturday Review."

I was forgetting to mention that we bought at the Pattison sale Southey's own copy of his reply to C. Butler, with rather copious notes in his handwriting.

Kindest regards to Mrs. Dowden, in which Mrs. Garnett unites, and believe me,—Ever sincerely yours,

R. GARNETT.

LXXXVII

WINSTEAD, TEMPLE ROAD,
RATHMINES. DUBLIN.
Dec. 28 1885.

MY DEAR GARNETT,—I have for months never sent you a letter, partly I think because I feared my own inclination to write a long one. I have so much I could say best by word of mouth.—

I was at Boscombe for one night in the early autumn. I read hard at Shelley's essay on Reform—It will be well worth printing—Secondly, I made the alarming discovery that "Shelley and Mary," wherever I looked, is a far from accurate rendering of the MSS. and that a careful collation will be necessary.

Now as to Forman's papers—they prove of great value—Claire's diaries often throw light on things. That for 1814, including the foreign tour, is very bright and interesting. I find that she was a little younger than Mary—born April 27. 1798.

Shelley's letters to her will be worth printing in full. Those to Godwin are chiefly of 1816, on money matters and may be represented by a few of the best—Besides these, and

law papers, Mrs Gisborne's diary, and various important and curious odds and ends, I have got a multitude of letters—Mrs Shelley's, Trelawney's and others—subsequent to Shelley's death. Trelawney's, spelling and all, are admirable and full of genius. The best of Mrs Shelley's are those of her later continental tour. Many (of about 1843 if I remember) are concerned with a painful affair about an Italian teacher and I fancy political exile—Gatteschi—in whom Mrs Shelley had taken a deep interest, and who turned out a rascal. She had written letters to him over-ardent, which she was in an agony to recover—and at length by aid of a young English friend and the Paris police the letters were seized to her great relief.

You probably know Claire's statement that Mrs Shelley's own lips told her that Shelley assured her (in 1814) that Harriet had committed adultery with a Major Ryan and that the child about to be born was not his (Shelley's). I see no reason to doubt Claire's statement. She believed that Major Ryan was a figment of Shelley's brain—but letters in my possession show that Harriet knew a Mr Ryan in and before 1814. Shelley, I believe, was, later, satisfied that Harriet's second child was his own, and in his Counsel's pleading in Chancery he says he (Shelley) greatly desired to have his two children and left them with Harriet at her request. I now believe that when Harriet in May 1814 rejected Shelley's advances to a reconciliation, he rapidly passed from a belief that she had ceased to love him to the further belief that she loved this Ryan—and I think that Shelley was precipitate in this opinion.—

I find I must make it clear that Shelley believed he had sufficient ground for leaving Harriet—But I shall add that in my opinion he actually had no sufficient evidence on this point, and various things incline me to believe that he was wrong.

I have had some correspondence on the subject with

Mr. W. Esdaile and as he was under the impression that there was no real evidence of grave misconduct on H.'s part at any date, I have had to send him, at his request, my evidence—"the TIMES" statement of her pregnancy. Hookham's statement of the same, in a letter announcing the discovery of the body to Shelley (the inquest was on Harriet SMITH and the verdict "found drowned") and with this I sent to Mr. Esdaile the passage about Harriet from Godwin's letter to Mr Baxter. This closed our correspondence.

I want you to tell Mrs Marshall that my bargain with Kegan Paul and Co. is so far advanced that if she likes to treat with that firm I think they would hear of her proposal with pleasure, and I suppose they might arrange, as with me, to pay for the book partly on publication and partly in advance.—

I have arranged for a ROYALTY on all copies from the first —a certain sum to be ABSOLUTELY mine, whether copies sell or not. When the sum is reached by royalty, then the royalty to continue without interruption; but this advanced royalty to be paid on publication, with a power to draw on Paul up to a certain sum BEFORE publication. This right I have used in order to obtain the benefit of Forman's papers.

Have you joined the Shelley Society. I declined. I like to think of a Dante Society, a Shakspere Society, a Goethe Society; but I take no pleasure in a Shelley, or a Browning, of a Carlyle, or a Ruskin Society. I think the former are Churches—the latter, Sects.

* * * * * *

With best wishes for 1886 for Mrs Garnett and you.—Ever sincerely yours, E. DOWDEN.

Forman's Papers. Mr H. Buxton Forman, who has laid all lovers of Keats and Shelley under deep obligations to him, no doubt had sufficient reasons for his actions. A handsome tribute is paid to him by Dowden. See "Life of Shelley," Preface.

LXXXVIII

BRITISH MUSEUM,
Jan. 2. 1886.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—Circumstances have prevented me till now from answering your very welcome letter of Dec. 28, to which I had intended replying immediately. I am very glad to hear that your work progresses, in spite of obstacles, and that you find Forman's papers so valuable. Are Shelley's letters to Claire numerous? Does Claire's diary in any degree replace the unfortunate gap in Mary's diary in 1815-16? I am afraid that she was not with the Shelleys most of the time.

I quite agree with your view about the separation. I had not before heard of this Ryan: but I can well believe that after the estrangement Shelley easily came to think that Harriet had been unfaithful to him: and I have scarcely any more doubt that he was mistaken: though the unquestionable alienation of Harriet from him MAY have been occasioned by some other affection. The fact must be stated I suppose, but I should always rest Shelley's vindication upon this alienation, and upon the serious endeavour he made to remedy it when it had gone very far, as the poem in the Esdaile book shows. How far has your narrative actually advanced?

I have communicated your message to Mrs. Marshall. I never heard of the Gatteschi affair, but it is not extraordinary. Under a somewhat cold exterior Mrs. Shelley had a most warm heart, with a longing for affection which this fellow no doubt first stimulated and then abused. I remember a name somewhat resembling his in some of Claire's letters.

I have not joined the Shelley Society: partly because, as you may suppose, I have little confidence in the principal

promoter, and partly from foreseeing that Jeaffreson will want to join it. If he were permitted to do so I should certainly resign, and as the endeavour to exclude him would be represented in an invidious light I think it best to avoid the society altogether. Fancy having to listen to a paper or a speech from such an animal! it would make me envy your residence in Dublin, which I fear cannot be a pleasant one under any conceivable political circumstances.

* * * * * *

I do think however of joining the Goethe Society, to which I suppose you are already affiliated. How fortunate you are that your biography has been delayed until the opening of this treasury of information! By the way, I have just seen by chance an excellent article on Shelley in the New York "Nation" of Aug. 2, 1883, in the shape of a review of my edition of his letters. It would be worth your looking at, if you have access to it.

I expect Mrs. Dowden will by this time have received a letter from Mrs. Garnett. I am exceedingly sorry to hear of her indisposition, and hope she will soon be entirely recovered. With kindest regards to her and your children and best New Year wishes for all, I remain, my dear Dowden,
Yours most sincerely, R. GARNETT.

LXXXIX

WINSTEAD, TEMPLE ROAD,
RATHMINES,
Aug. 25. 1886.

MY DEAR GARNETT,—I suppose you are away from the Museum—but perhaps you can without much trouble get the briefest answers to two questions.

(1) Date of Shelley's letter to Ollier about Taaffe's

Dante. Is it JAN 16 or JUNE 16. 1822. (The MS. is in the Museum)

(2) Name of Lady Mountcashell's book on Education? (Is it "Advice from a Lady to her Granddaughters?")

I am getting on at a good pace—well on in 1821—a month's hard work will bring me to the end.—

One more question. Were the "Quarterly Reviews" of JAN etc. really published in the month whose name they bear?

Shelley's first "Hermit of Marlow" pamphlet heads an article (by Southey I think) in the Jan 1817 "Quarterly Review." But surely the pamphlet can't have been published on Jan 1.—Yrs. ever, E. DOWDEN.

XC

BLACK TORRINGTON
NORTH DEVON
Aug. 29. 1886

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—I have been making an excursion in North Devon from Minehead, where I have been staying with my family, and your letter has only just reached me.

Speaking from recollection, I am almost sure that Shelley's letter is apparently dated June 1821, but that the real date is Jan. 1822. The month being written with a thick quill pen, might be read equally well June or Jan: the year is 1821 from Shelley not having got into the habit of dating his letters with the new year, as so frequently happens to all of us. Internal evidence, I think, decides for Jan. 1822. I will look at the letter again on my return to the Museum: and also for the name of Lady Mountcashell's book. Perhaps it is given in Kegan Paul's life of Godwin, or of Mary Wollstonecraft.

I am glad to be able to infer that you had a satisfactory visit to Boscombe. I have just been at Lynton, but did not

discover any traces of Shelley. I return to town next Saturday. We have greatly enjoyed Minehead.

With kindest regards to Mrs. Dowden and the young people, most sincerely yours, R. GARNETT.

XCI

BRITISH MUSEUM
Nov. 29. 1886.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—Your volumes reached me on Saturday, and I have given all the time I can spare to them since. I hope to write more fully about them, but having to acquaint you that they have been received I can not refrain from congratulating you on the skill with which you have handled such copious materials, and the self-restraint you have exhibited in dealing with them. Sometimes I almost feel inclined to wish that you had been a little fuller, but when I see the extent of the work I revise my opinion. All your Clairmont material of course, is new to me, and there are minor matters of great interest with which I was unacquainted, *e.g.* the history of the Boinvilles.

Two little things only have hitherto presented themselves for criticism. I would advise you, mystically, enigmatically and Delphically, to consider your latter end; or in plain English to inspect your Index, especially the article Watkins. I am convinced that the new letter from Milan was addressed to Hogg and not to Horace Smith; for this reason among others that Hogg had recommended the study of the ION to Shelley in the letter from which you have quoted that incomparable sentence about "incessant showers of colliding atoms."

With kindest regards to Mrs. Dowden, believe me, in some haste, Yours most sincerely, R. GARNETT.

I was forgetting to express my gratification at your handsome mention of myself.

XCII

BRITISH MUSEUM.
Dec. 21. 1886.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—I am very glad that the Esdailes appreciate the spirit in which you have written; if this is so, you need not mind the "Saturday Review." The writer there is, I imagine, the same who reviewed "Jeaffreson": and his chief idea seems to be an implicit dependence upon Peacock. This is not justifiable, for although I do not think that Peacock was guilty of intentional falsification, his story of the portrait in Southey's study shows that his memory could play him tricks; and his persistence in repeating that Shelley's attachment to Mary was the cause of the separation, instead of vice versa, completely inverts the true state of the case. I should not care to publish anything to Harriet's disadvantage, though I fear there is only too much truth in Hogg's tales of her tendency to drink. Nothing can fully justify Shelley's conduct from the point of view of the citizen: if we consider him as a poet one sees that it was inevitable at the time, though I believe he would have acted differently if he had been a few years older.

Please tell Mrs. Dowden how pleased Mrs. Garnett and I were to receive her letter, and with the best wishes of the season, believe me yours ever, R. GARNETT.

XCIII

3 ST. EDMUND'S TERRACE.
Jan. 3. 1887.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—I have been reading Crabb Robinson's diary after many years, and I find in his reminiscences of a

visit to Paris in 1817 (ch. 20, vol. I. p. 299 smaller edition) mention of an interview with a Count Schlabendorf, who must be the Count Slobendorf of the inscription in your "Queen Mab." Mention is made of the Count's having been imprisoned during the Revolution, but nothing is said of any female.

I find that Williams entered the Dragoons in April 1813, which makes me think that 1794 must be the correct date of his birth.

I believe there was some other minute point which I cannot now remember: if so I shall think of it by and bye.

There are some things in Mrs. Dowden's letter to Mrs. Garnett which I should like to answer myself; she will excuse me till I have more time.

With best New Year wishes, always yours,

R. GARNETT.

3 St Edmund's Terrace, Regent's Park, N.W.—Dr Garnett's home from his marriage until 1890, when his appointment as Keeper of the Printed Books occasioned his removal to the British Museum. Mr W. M. Rossetti then succeeded him at No. 3 St Edmund's Terrace.

XCIV

WINSTEAD, TEMPLE ROAD,
RATHMINES.
Jan 17. 1887.

MY DEAR GARNETT,—I ought to be in Edinburgh this week, giving 2 lectures at the Philosoph. Institute, and I am in Dublin and in bed!—Please ask Mr. Coupland to forgive my apparent neglect. I had to lay aside all correspondence in order to write my two lectures, which I did, while suffering from an attack of bronchitis, and just as it disappeared, this successor—a twin-brother—took its place. I shall just

go through my season of discomfort and then be well again and ready for work and pleasure.

I think the Goethe book might be a good book if as short as the book on Browning and might also be good if twice that size—There is room, as there is with Shakspere, for three such books—an initial, a middle, and a complete book (as far as completeness is possible in such work) One will not interfere with the other. If I could do anything it would be Meister's Wanderjahre. I should be sorry not to have a hand it in. Lyster ought to be made to do something—But if the book is so brief, I don't know but it would be better done by one man—perhaps Coupland himself, The little series of Erläuterungen zu den Deutschen Klassikeren by Düntzer (?) I have found most useful as to dates, sources, text, tho' when he comes to criticism he is weak. I think the mere tracing of the action of a poem or novel (unless it is lit up by fine criticism) is very tiresome.

I have to write a small vol of English Lit. History you will remember, for Macmillan. And I think I shall collect another vol of my Essays this year. Further I am going through Sir Henry Taylor's correspondence—which is extensive and often weighty with thought. (Do not let this last fact get abroad yet). So I am much occupied.

Your notes are most interesting. That Count Slabiendorf (I forget the right form of name) must be discoverable elsewhere. I'd look in Helen M. Williams for him on chance.

Excuse a letter scribbled in bed.—Yrs. ever,

E. DOWDEN.

XCV

BRITISH MUSEUM,
Jan. 21. 1887.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—I am very sorry to hear of your indisposition. I hope that you are now better, and will be able

to give the Edinburgh people the benefit of your discourses at a later date. Talking of them, have you seen a little volume, published by the students, called The New Amphion, to which I am a contributor.

The Goethe sub-committee on the Primer met on Wednesday, and I read the material part of your letter. The feeling seemed to be that the volume should be larger than I had contemplated, and I am now inclined to believe that this will be best. Your offer to write on the Wanderjahre is gratefully accepted. Mr Oscar Browning had previously spoken about the *Lehrjahre*: if he should be no longer disposed to undertake it, could not you? I wish very much that you would deal with the Wahlv. and Werther. Mr. Lyster is to be positively asked to write an introductory memoir: if he would also undertake the lyric poems the Council would be much obliged to him. I hope you will press him, and also undertake all yourself that you can in justice to your other occupations.

The enclosed was written by me at the request of the publisher. You will agree with me, I am sure, that no class of literary composition is more difficult.

You will probably see something in the "Athenæum" and "Academy" about a MS. of Shelley's Masque of Anarchy. I do not know if it is intended to print a letter from Mrs. Shelley transmitting this MS. to a friend (perhaps Bowring) which Furnivall showed me yesterday, and which struck me as the best letter I had seen from her, save that on Shelley's death.—Yours always, R. GARNETT.

INSCRIPTION

Percy Bysshe Shelley, hailed by the affection of his friends as the heart of hearts, and by the enthusiasm of his disciples as the herald of a new age, is commemorated here as the enlarger of the empire of English poetry. Others have

purified and adorned; he, most of all since Milton, has amplified and expanded; elevating what was already sublime, extending what seemed already boundless, creating new forms to embody new thoughts, and constraining language to perform the part of music. Compact of pure imagination, seemingly remote from human interests, his verse has more than any other served the cause of the emancipation of man. For this, and not for idle fame, he wrote and lived. He would fain have seen all human beings as free and fearless as himself, and did not sufficiently remember that this was impossible. To think nobly was to him the gift of nature; to act justly was the lesson of life. Experience had made him wise and considerate, gentle and tolerant, ere, snatched from earth by water, delivered to æther by fire, he returned to the elements which had inspired his song with their own purity and might, and which had been blended in him as rarely in another.

XCVI

DUBLIN
Jan 27. 87.

MY DEAR GARNETT,—I am now nearly well, and possibly at the end of March I may give my lectures in Edinburgh.

I will write to Mr Coupland and say that if ample time were given I should like to undertake some of the books you name. The LEHRJAHRE seems to me admirably interpreted by Hettner and as far as I know by no-one else so truly—

You do not say where your Shelley "Inscription" appears —You have said much in the narrow limits, which compel one to say it worthily or not at all. My personal relation to Shelley I always feel is far less intimate than yours.— Wordsworth having possessed me in my growing years, and for the time having excluded, in equal degree, every

other influence.—I can give you a bit of news—Your note in HOGG about Dr Lind is undoubtedly by his daughter Mrs Gosset. Her son Rev. I. H. Gosset of Westward Ho has written to me telling me how his mother wrote to Hogg and Hogg promised to insert a slip in every unsold copy. He entirely vindicates Dr Lind from the cursing scandal. Dr L. was himself of royal descent (how I know not), of which he was proud and received many tokens of royal favour.—

Miss Arabella Shore—author of an Introduction to Dante—writes to me recognising the utterances of the lunatic in JULIAN AND M as a record of Shelley's own feelings in 1814, mingled with touches referring to a later date. (to Harriet as dead). I am convinced that she is quite right. She may make a short paper for a Magazine on the subject.—Ever yours, E. DOWDEN.

A paper by Arabella Shore on "Shelley's Julian and Maddalo" appeared in the *Gentleman's Magazine*, vol. cclxiii., No. 1082.

XCVII

August 1. 1887.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—It will be needless to assure you that your commendation of my little book[1] has given me the highest pleasure, equally on its own account and with respect to the quarter from which it proceeds. The religious impression which you mention is exactly what I wished to produce. I only hope that I have not given a less favorable impression of Carlyle than I intended. I am convinced that his faults were chiefly the offspring of his dyspepsia, and perhaps of the other infirmity to which you allude. There

[1] "A Life of Thomas Carlyle," by Richard Garnett (Great Writers Series).

are two obscure references to this in my book, (pp. 43, 134): they had been plainer, but Masson and Marzials independently recommended more reserve, and I thought it well to follow their advice.

I am very glad to hear that the Buxton waters have been thus far beneficial. My family go to the Mumbles, near Swansea, to-morrow, and I shall follow them as soon as I can, perhaps in eight or ten days.

I have tumbled upon another notice of Count Schlabern-dorf, this time in Kophe's memoirs of Tieck, vol. I, p. 377-378. He must have been a well-known character. Can Shelley have met him in Paris, and written the note in "Queen Mab" at the time? I enclose a copy of the passage.

With kindest regards to Mrs. Dowden, and to Miss Lee if still with you, most cordially yours,

R. GARNETT.

XCVIII

August 12. 1887.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—I trust that you are by this time safe back in Dublin, materially benefitted by your stay at Buxton. I am going to ask you now if you can make a reference for me, supposing that the means exist. I have been writing on George Darley for the Dictionary of Biography, and cannot discover the date of his birth. I see, however, that he took his B.A. degree at T. C. in the spring of 1820. This would make him about 20 at the time, I suppose? but in the preface to the "Labours of Idleness," dated Jan. 1. 1826, he represents himself as then thirty. As his parents opposed his devoting himself to literature, he may have gone to college later than usual. Is the age at receiving a degree, or at matriculation, usually stated in the College records? and if so, could you consult them for me? Perhaps the

information is to be found in Read's "Irish Cabinet," the sheet of which containing the account of Darley is most vexatiously wanting in the Museum copy.

Apropos of the Dictionary, I fancy that the editor is not very well satisfied with the Irish articles in general. Would Mr. Lyster like to contribute any I wonder. I have just written two myself—Danby and Darley—but both of Irishmen who removed to England in their youth.

Did you ever come across a letter from Horace Smith to Cyrus Redding, in the latter's "Fifty Years' Recollections," speaking of the number of letters from Shelley in his possession that cannot be published? As the letter which Forman gave me to print was found in New Zealand I suppose they were dispersed or destroyed.

I leave town on Monday to join my family in South Wales. My address will be Langland Hill House, Mumbles, Swansea.

With kindest regards to Mrs. Dowden, ever yours,

R. GARNETT.

XCIX

8 MONTENOTTE
CORK
Aug 21. 1887.

MY DEAR GARNETT,—I hope that before this time a postcard has reached you which I addressed to you and left blank for Prof Atkinson to fill in with the age of George Darley as given in the College Books. I called the day before I came here to ascertain the fact but I failed in consequence of the absence on a holiday of the clerk who has the keeping of the books. If you should not have heard already, it is almost certain that on Tuesday Atkinson will get at the Books.—

I am now almost quite well—only a little discomfort

remaining in my right hand. I am rejoiced to think that you have got away for a holiday.

Many thanks for the reference to Horace Smith's letter to Cyrus Redding. I had a letter from Mr. Rounds (I think) Horace Smith's GRANDSON (perhaps—I forget just now), in which he told me that he had the vases Shelley sent H. Smith from Italy. He said nothing about letters.

You have been very fortunate in finding references to Count Schlaberndorf. It must be possible to discover more about a man so singular, and I think it likely that some explanation of Shelley's allusion to him will be forthcoming.

I return to Dublin on Thursday—to work I hope.

With kind regards to Mrs. Garnett,—Very sincerely yours,

E. DOWDEN.

C

LANGLAND HILL HOUSE
MUMBLES. SWANSEA
Aug. 22. 1887.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—Many thanks for the card, which shows me that I was right in fixing Darley's birth in 1795.

Count Schlaberndorf again! In a book I have here, "Garlieb Merkel über Deutschland zur Schiller-Goethe Zeit," which you will want when you write Goethe's biography, is this anecdote of Jean Paul.

"In Berlin galt ein Herr von Ahlefeld für seinen intimsten Freund. Ahlefeld für Bräutigam einer geschiedener Grafin Schlaberndorf, und sie hatte ihn als Braut einen schönen Pelz, in Deutschland ein seltener und theurer Pelz, geschenkt, Es entstand indess ein zu Zwist zwischen den Paare, und Ahlefeld schickte ihr den Pelz zurück. Voll Zorn bot sie ihn Jean Paul an, und er nahm ihn an, und stolzirte," etc. The Countess had then really been divorced from her husband,

and her conduct towards him may well have been as described by Shelley, since she seems to have been a Tartar.

I hope you have been entirely recovered by your treatment at Buxton. This place suits me to perfection—quiet, healthy, picturesque, almost romantic. With kindest regards to Mrs. Dowden, in which Mrs. Garnett joins, I am ever yours most sincerely, R. GARNETT.

CI

BRITISH MUSEUM,
April 17. 1888.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—It is a long time since I have heard of you. I trust that all is well with you and your family. I am sorry to say that Mrs. Garnett is suffering from a tedious indisposition which has for some time confined her to her room, and I fear will continue to do so for some time, though there is no doubt of her ultimate recovery.

You will be interested to hear that I have written a biography of Emerson as a companion to the Carlyle. It is now at press, and will appear at the end of May. Miss Lee has just told me that you delivered a lecture upon him last year. Had I known this in time I should have asked for the loan of your manuscript. I have just got your "Transcripts" from Mudie, and the clerk tells me I am fortunate, the book being in great demand.

What a sad loss, that of Matthew Arnold! One seems for the first time to realise for how much he stood.

With kindest regards to Mrs. Dowden and the young ones, —Most sincerely yours, R. GARNETT.

CII

WINSTEAD, TEMPLE ROAD,
RATHMINES, DUBLIN.
April 23, 1888.

MY DEAR GARNETT,—When your welcome letter came I was at work on papers for an India Civil Service Examination, which were dispatched yesterday to my great satisfaction.

We have all been troubled to hear of Mrs. Garnett's illness; but you speak so confidently of her ultimate recovery, that we think of her and you as only going through a time of trial which will certainly end in the happiness of restored health. We are all well. I am among the sorry crew who have to think of dry and wet and heat and cold, for at times I get caught in wrist or shoulder by that rheumatic discomfort which so many people know; but I have never been crippled since the first half of our visit last year to Buxton. My wife keeps indefatigably active in spite of neuralgia; and Hester is as active at the piano, and still looks forward to leaving us for further musical education. Perhaps she may be Miss Lee's companion on a trip to Switzerland or Germany in the summer.

I am more than interested—I am really delighted to hear that your Carlyle is to be followed by Emerson. I feel confident that it will be the best introduction to Emerson as your former book is certainly the best introduction to Carlyle. The lecture of mine to which you refer was no lecture, but a series of extracts so arranged as to show that notwithstanding his "lapidary style" Emerson had the unity of a presiding thought—that of the common spirit or law of God to be found by each individual in his own inner being—his own and not his own;—and that this presiding thought runs through what he says on the most various topics, and that it furnishes a ground at once for the true

spirit of individuality and the real community of men. The readings contained hardly a word of my own.

I am glad to hear your word of good news about my "Transcripts and Studies." My expectations are always so moderate as to the sale of my books that I have never been disappointed: but I need not say I take an interest in them, and I have as yet heard nothing from the publishers, nor I suppose shall I hear until my accounts come from them next October.

I suppose we shall meet in June when I shall give my Address to the Goethe Society. That was an honour I valued and value much, and I hope it will help to keep me from losing myself in vague reading as perhaps I have done too much of late. However, since Shelley was off my hands, I came to know a great deal more intimately Emerson, to delight in the great books of Tolstoi, and to grow into closer relations with J. Martineau; and one's friendships after 40 are not very quickly made or improved. I had hoped to write on Martineau for the next FORTNIGHTLY, but I dropped the article, and my Indian Examination made it impossible to return to it.

We are all grieving for Matthew Arnold. It is the third death in the Arnold family within a month. I believe the death of Thomas Arnold's wife will result in his making Dublin his home. He had lodged here during the season of his lectures at the (Catholic) University College.

* * * * * *

I return—with many thanks—your Shelley notebook, so very long in my hands.

Always, dear Garnett, sincerely yrs. E. DOWDEN.

CIII

BRITISH MUSEUM,
April 30. 1888.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—It is a great thing for the Goethe Society—considerably in need of a stimulus—that you should have found it possible to give it a discourse. I wish much that Mrs. Garnett's health may permit me to ask you to be our visitor on this occasion. I hardly know what to say at present, for her progress, though unquestionable, is slow and liable to occasional relapses. We shall see our way more clearly in a little time, meanwhile I hope you will not have made any other engagement.

I wish I had seen your collection of extracts; if I must not call it a lecture, for from your account of it it would have helped me to correct what I fear is a fault of my book, the omission to dwell sufficiently on the essential unity of Emerson's thought, notwithstanding the incoherence of his discourses, which might almost be read backwards like a witch's prayers. It is too late now, and I can only hope that I may not have been entirely unjust to him in this particular. I shall send you a copy of the book, of course. I hope you will find time to write on James Martineau before long. I have not yet had time to read the great works which he has produced at fourscore, but I do know his essays and sermons, and have always thought him one of the most remarkable, original, and underrated authors of our time. I would not presume to put him above Newman, but I do think there is hardly a more remarkable instance of fashion in fame than that Newman should be in every mouth and Martineau in comparison hardly mentioned.

Do you know a magazine for damsels, called "Atalanta"? They publish there a series of papers on the chief English writers, adapted to the capacities of their readers. I have

already written one of Coleridge, and am to write another on Hawthorne. They have asked me to recommend them some one to write on Matthew Arnold, as a poet, I take for granted, and I have named you. I hope you may find it possible to undertake this little work: you will have all particulars of length, remuneration, etc. from the editors, if they write to you, as I suppose they will.

* * * * * *

With kindest regards to Mrs. Dowden,—ever yours,

R. GARNETT.

CIV

WINSTEAD, TEMPLE ROAD,
RATHMINES, DUBLIN.
My 27. 1888.

MY DEAR GARNETT,—I have written to Mr. Coupland telling him that I have thought of saying something on Goethe in Italy and how the Italian influences are connected with what went before and followed after in his career. In the June FORTNIGHTLY you will see an article of mine on WILHELM MEISTER, containing I hope nothing original, for if it is of any value it is because I have tried to make myself a channel for Goethe's thoughts, and conveyed them without foreign admixture.

It is very kind of you to think of having me as your guest, but I say "No." I hope Mrs. Garnett may be well enough to let me see her, but I know that she ought not to have a visitor staying in the house. Beside I daresay I shall not be more than a night in London; and I allowed myself to do a foolish thing sometime ago—join the International Club, where I can have a room if I don't stay at my usual habitat—the Charing Cross Hotel.

I had a friendly letter from ATALANTA on your suggestion asking me to write on Matt. Arnold. I have delayed to

answer, because I shall say "Yes" if I do not write a larger article for the FORTNIGHTLY or some other review, and if I do, I shall say "No" as I find extreme difficulty in saying the same thing twice in two different ways. We see ATALANTA regularly—Hilda takes it—and we like it all the better because it gives work to an old friend of mine—J. B. Yeats—who draws wood-cuts for it. He has been the one man among my old College friends that I always believed to be a man of genius, but he has been a man of genius with some flaw in his working powers as a painter—and now in wood-drawing he has no range for his special gifts. He was—perhaps is still—an Irish landlord, but as a nephew of Isaac Butt has been and is a Home Ruler, and his politics, I fear, have rather alienated him from me. He ate into his considerable property long ago and is very glad to get work which pays. His son is a boy—a young man now—who fills one with hopes and fears.—He is taking to authorship as one of the pleasantest professions to starve on,—and I believe before long will publish a volume of verse.

This week Craig-Sellar and Wodehouse (Liberal Unionists) are coming to Dublin, and are to speak at an afternoon meeting. The Pope's action has, I believe, had a great effect. The Catholic clergy must obey, and already where they were leaders derelict farms are being taken in hand and worked, and the terror of boycotting is disappearing. —Ever sincerely yours, E. DOWDEN.

"Yeats."—The son mentioned is the poet, author of "The Countess Cathleen," "The Secret Rose," etc., "The Celtic Twilight," "Cathleen ni Houlihan."

CV

WINSTEAD, TEMPLE ROAD,
RATHMINES, DUBLIN.
July 2. 1888.

MY DEAR GARNETT,—No copy of THE PARADOX CLUB has come to me yet.

As to the General Introduction if it were well done by such a man as Seeley it would be a great addition to the book; but it is not ESSENTIAL to the book to have any such Introduction. I have read the greater part of Sime's book and I think he would do it with good judgment, but Seeley would do it with originality as well as good judgment, and I should think he could form it, if he were willing, in great part out of his "Contemporary Review" three articles.

I came back on Friday and although wicked weather forecasts troubled my spirit with news of a disturbed Channel, the Channel behaved kindly and radiantly.

I am about to form a short "Life of Shelley" (about 450 pp) from my big book and let Kegan Paul and Co. get rid of the copies on their hands of the big book as a remainder. About 2000 copies have sold; not very many, but quite as many as I expected.—Ever yours, E. DOWDEN.

"The Paradox Club":—A novel by Edward Garnett, Dr Garnett's second son.

CVI

BRITISH MUSEUM,
July 7. 1888.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—Without doubt Prof. Seeley, after yourself, who I suppose must not be thought of, would be

the best man for the Introduction, but I greatly doubt his having the time. As President, however, will you not ask him? and I am glad you think Sime might serve, should he fail us.

I am very glad to hear of the abridged life of Shelley: it will go like "Uncle Sam's web-feet," as President Lincoln said, where there is no depth for heavy ironclads. I suppose that no new facts have turned up?

It was fully believed that Mr. Thompson was to have the Principal Librarianship, but from the delay in the official announcement it is supposed that some hitch has arisen. I know, however, no more than the public.

I have directed my son's book to be sent to you: it is mere accident that you have not had it already. You would perhaps see the allusion to it in last week's "Spectator." I have myself a volume of tales in the press, but they will not appear till autumn.—Yours most sincerely,

R. GARNETT.

"My son's book"—"The Paradox Club."

"A volume of tales in the press"—"The Twilight of the Gods." Published by Fisher Unwin; an augmented edition now published by John Lane.

CVII

WINSTEAD, TEMPLE ROAD,
RATHMINES.
Oct. 23. 1888.

MY DEAR GARNETT,—Early in the summer I got a gift from you and now in this late autumn comes another gift, and no word has gone from me to you. I read the "Paradox Club" immediately on getting it, and without a moment of flagging interest. What struck me most was the number of interests kept alive in the book, the art with which all

are kept astir and in progress, and the fineness and delicacy with which everything is felt and presented. A first book sometimes thrusts some one quality prominently into view, but "The Paradox Club" lives by virtue of all kinds of qualities—wit and passion well-tempered. observation of nature and observation, of life speculation in general questions and interest in individual feeling and character; and all cunningly twisted together. I cannot think of any first book in which there is more delicate craftsmanship. And unless some indirect influences from Peacock are discoverable in it, I cannot trace its origins outside the writer's mind.

The "Götterdämmerung" of Garnett PÈRE came as the pleasantest interruption of Examination papers, but I shall not do more than dip into it until the papers are out of my hands, when I shall say whether I like it half as well as I do the book of Garnett FILS. Meanwhile I can thank you for your kind thought of sending it to me. One of the said examination papers informs me that "Gargantua is the name of a river having a large mouth." And another that "the Dance of the Seven Deadly Sins is by Richard Hooker," and another that Shakespeare's Sonnets are all admirable but that on his own Blindness is the most beautiful, so I am not without some refreshing examples of Irish wit in the midst of my dull reading.

The "Goethe Handbook" weighs upon my mind. For my own particular share—a small one—I do not feel guilty, for at any time from the notes made this year I could be ready in a fortnight. But I lose heart in the matter in consequence of the only fellow-labourers with whom I am in communication being so doubtful of any issue of our plans. Lyster has had more than usually heavy library work this year, and has I fear done nothing and Miss Lee asks me to ascertain whether Easter will be time enough for her to be ready. Seeing how immediate results were not attainable I abstained from writing to Prof. Seeley, as

it seemed better to make sure of the reality of the "Handbook" before engaging a new contributor.

Would it be possible for ONE or at most TWO writers to undertake the whole, and for the Society to encourage the work by undertaking to take a couple of hundred or 300 copies? And could the present General Editor R. G. be the writer? (with, if needful, a scientific adjutant).

Or, failing this, would it be worth while to seek for a suitable German book, and translate it, revising, adapting, and bringing its information up to date? Something might perhaps be made from Karl Goedeke's "Goethe's Leben und Schriften" together with the Introduction in the Hempel Edition of Goethe's works. Goedeke's book seems planned rather well, but I think it is too big, and that the biographical part should be curtailed and thrown together. But possibly —though I don't know it—there may be some short German Handbook suited to our purpose.

If your team can be whipped up, of course there is no need to think of this, but if not, it may be worth considering.

We are all well. Our eldest daughter had a pleasant visit to Bayreuth, and the Tyrol with Miss Jane Lee. My wife and I went on a visit to my father who is now in his 90th year, bright and happy. It has been a summer, however, of great sorrows in the little group of our near friends—and we go on again with a closing up of the ranks. We had also for a time much anxiety about a sister of mine (who by some misadventure got born on this earth, for she has always been in spirit a denizen of heaven) but that anxiety is now relieved.

I hope Mrs. Garnett has been improving in health, and that you had some enjoyable holidays.—Ever yours sincerely,

E. DOWDEN.

On looking again into "Goedeke" I fear it could only be used as a source and by way of extract; it would not do to translate.

CVIII

BRITISH MUSEUM,
Oct. 27. 1888.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—I have rarely received a letter which has given me more pleasure than that which I am now too tardily sitting down to answer. Your praise of "The Paradox Club" is even more welcome from its justness and its discrimination than from its warmth. The book is certainly a most remarkable one for so young a writer: the chief drawback to it, indeed, to my mind, is that it has so few of the errors of youth. When I think what nonsense I should have perpetrated at Edward's age I don't know whether more to envy him or to pity him! It is the more remarkable as he is not an old young man at all in appearance or manner, quite the contrary, in fact. I hope he will go on, and deepen the mark he has made. He is, however, greatly occupied by business, his vein is rather pure than copious, and hitherto he has been able to produce nothing further than an essay on Richard Jefferies, which I expect will appear in the "Universal Review" one of these days. There is an article by me on the Museum Catalogue in the last number of this remarkable periodical.

It is clear that we shall do no good with the "Goethe Handbook" so long as it is divided among a number of people. Not a soul has hitherto contributed a syllable. It would no doubt be far the best plan if some competent pen, such as Mr. Lyster, would write the whole, except special portions, and draw a reasonable remuneration from the Society, which has just taken 300 copies of the Museum Goethe catalogue at 1 shilling each. I conclude that you have received or shortly will receive your copy, or I would have sent one myself. I am ready to edit anything, but I cannot write. How is your work on English literary

history getting on? and do you look forward to an early resumption of the "Life of Goethe." I hope you may find some entertainment in my stories: they are, I think, LITERATURE; more I must not say.

I am much concerned at not being able to give a good account of Mrs. Garnett's health. She has been kept in town all the summer by chronic indisposition, which is, I think, gradually wearing itself out, but the process is slow, and she will be an invalid for an indefinite time yet. The rest of us are well, and I am glad to hear that such is in general the case with your family. I suppose you would not be dissatisfied with the prospects of the Unionist cause, if you could only be sure that no harm would come of this ill-judged Parnell trial. I have exercised my pen a little on the subject, as you will see over-leaf.

Always, my dear Dowden,—Most sincerely yours,

R. GARNETT.

Key to "The Cupbearer."

Photinus. Mr. Gladstone.
Basil. Lord Salisbury.
Euprepia (?). Lord Hartington.
Helladia. Lord R. Churchill.
Chrysostomus. Mr. Chamberlain.
Panurgiades. Mr. Parnell.

"The Cupbearer."—One of the stories in "The Twilight of the Gods."

CIX

BRITISH MUSEUM,
LONDON: W.C.
February 3. 1890.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—Pray keep the Tempest notwithstanding, or, if you prefer, hand it over to some one interested

in the subject. I am glad you like my remarks on the moral and personages of the play, which indeed come to nearly the same thing as what you have said yourself. I omitted Malone's testimony for want of room. I must admit that it is a strong argument against my theory. Malone was not given to make groundless or random assertions. Still, if he had any positive evidence, it seems almost inconceivable that it should not have come to light. It is remarkable that though he says it had a name, he does not say that its name was The Tempest, and it is possible that he had too hastily identified what were in fact two different compositions.

I enclose a copy of a Shelley letter, which may be unknown to you. A friend of Mrs. Bayle Bernard, the widow of the dramatist, was many years ago at Tan-y-rallt, and there copied three letters from Shelley to Williams which she found in the house. Two, that from St. James's Coffee House printed by Hogg, and an unimportant one from Torquay of later date, are in the possession of Lady Shelley, but I do not (perhaps I am oblivious) remember having seen the enclosed in print or in MS. If new to you, it will interest you as written from Dublin, and as very characteristic of Shelley at that immature period of his life.

I will make a point of reading Mr. Watson's volume.—
Yours most sincerely, R. GARNETT.

(Enclosed.)

35 GT. CUFFE ST.
March 30. 1813.

MY DEAR W.—I feel much obliged by your friendly exertions to procure the small sums I stand in need of. I did not devise the request as a test of your goodness, and if I said so it was rather the dictate of an extreme distress than of

any doubt I entertained of you. I have received a very dictatorial and unpleasant letter from Mr. Bedwell, which I have answered in an unbending spirit. He is a friendly and well-meaning man, but I must not be treated like a schoolboy. I told him in my letter that "I pay friendship with friendship and money with money."

The letter which you have sent me of Miss H.'s is the most artful production I have ever read; it is suited to what she believes to be your character, and to my supposed ignorance of law. But in truth she is a woman of desperate views and dreadful passions, but of cool and undeviating revenge. Her affected contempt of this feeling puts me in mind of the man who said, "Damn my body and blood if I ever swear, damn me if I do." Her artifice in one part of her letter is too palpable for success. She can assume the characters of Christian or Infidel as it suits her purpose. I laughed heartily at her day of retribution, and at her idea of bringing you, me, and herself before a Being whom a few months ago she was the most active to deny. If you write to her you may tell her (but not from me) that her threats of confiscation and death savour so little of vengeance or intimidation that my heart is quite subdued by the bewitching benevolence of her intentions: But that I fear the Government (though perhaps the weakest in the world) is not so miserably silly and wicked as to help the wiles of a scorned and disappointed woman. With respect to her friendliness to Harriet in her answers to you, of that you are the best judge, and to that you will answer "with the fear of the Lord before your eyes."

Altho', my dear Williams, I am a very hardened sinner, and shall without doubt be damned to all eternity, yet in this life I am ready to do anything for my country and my friend that will serve them, and among the rest for you,—whose affectionate friend I continue to remain,

PERCY B. SHELLEY.

Harriet and Eliza unite in kind remembrances.

Perhaps it will be as well to send this letter to Miss Hitchener. I am above all secrecy to her.

Do not send this letter to Miss H. and do not answer hers.

CX

WINSTEAD, TEMPLE ROAD,
RATHMINES, DUBLIN.
Feb. 9. 1890.

MY DEAR GARNETT,—Many thanks for sending me this interesting letter. It is, however, not new to me. Perhaps I got it from one of our professors here who lodged with Mrs Williams (? about 1857) and made copies of some letters of Shelley. Her representatives ought to be hunted up, for sake of a fire-screen on which Shelley drew the ghost of Tanyralt. I made some attempt to get on Mrs W.'s traces, but without success, and yet it must be easy to find out about a person who was so recently alive.

I am still at work on my Irving Shakespeare Introduction —a short Life founded on Halliwell,—a short sketch of the sequence of plays, following the lines of my Primer, and if space allows a short sketch of the growth of Shakespeare's fame, literature, editions in England, and possibly in France and Germany.—Sincerely yours, E. DOWDEN.

CXI

BRITISH MUSEUM,
April 24. 1890.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—I should be greatly to blame for not having sooner answered your letter, if I had not been so

entirely overwhelmed with official business that it has been impossible for me to attend to anything else. Thanks before all things for the beautiful little edition of "Lyrical Ballads," with your excellent preface. It is a pleasure to read them in a form so like the original, and there are few books of the size so epoch-making or so well deserving to be perpetuated in their original semblance.

I suppose that the copyright of Shelley's fragments rests with the family. Rossetti and Forman, I think, both applied for leave to reprint, of course no objection was made, nor can I imagine that there could be any. The Daemon is not quite on the same footing, but I can scarcely imagine that Forman acquired any copyright in it by printing it. No doubt it ought to follow "Queen Mab." I wish your undertaking all success, but can you get everything into one volume? It would be easier for the "Edinburgh Reviewer," who thinks that Shelley left a good deal of waste paper behind him!

I am going to waste a little paper on a volume in Unwin's Cameo Series—"Iphigenia in Delphi," etc.—which I shall have the pleasure of sending you very shortly.

I am very glad that you have got the Harriet letters. I suppose that they were quite correctly printed.

Have you seen Mrs. Rossetti's "Mary Shelley"?

I am very sorry to hear of the death of your sister.

Many thanks for your congratulations on my promotion. I hope soon to get into the "official residence" which is now in the workmen's hands. My principal achievement so far has been the acquisition of the unique Caxton, the account of which perhaps you saw in the "Times." I have also acquired the "Gownsman," the little Cambridge undergraduate magazine edited by Thackeray: we had the "Snob" already. Yesterday I bid for Blake's "Poetical Sketches" up to thirty guineas, but it went for £48. The approaching

sale of Lord Chancellor Sullivan's library may produce something for the Museum.

I was forgetting to say that I quite agree with your proposed order of Shelley's poems. I should not consider such poems as the Triumph of Life, Ginevra, and the Vision of the Sea as fragments.

With kindest regards to Mrs. Dowden, in which Mrs. Garnett unites,—believe me ever sincerely yours,

R. GARNETT.

"The Daemon."—*I.e.* "The Daemon of the World."

"The 'official residence.'"—*I.e.* the house at the British Museum, the official residence of the Keeper of Printed Books.

CXII

BRITISH MUSEUM,
LONDON: W.C.
Sept. 21. 1890.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—I have read your article in the "Fortnightly" with great pleasure. As you may reprint it, allow me to point out one slight error, as it appears to me. You seem to render "Mappe" by "map." I have not referred to the original, and am not sure that Mappe is the word; but if so the right rendering is "portfolio."

I have just returned from a pleasant holiday in the West of England in the course of which I visited Lady Shelley. She displays extraordinary vitality, considering her illhealth and various other troubles. She is very expectant of the condensed "Life of Shelley" which I understand you are to prepare. I see with great pleasure your one volume edition of his works announced in the "Athenæum." I hope that "Goethe" and the volume on English literature are making progress. I have written a preface for a collection of Mary

Shelley's tales which a publisher named Paterson is about to bring out, and of which I hope you will soon receive a copy. Perhaps you will see an article by me in the "Universal Review" on Beckford, which is, however, little but a string of extracts.

My family are well.

With kindest regards to Mrs. Dowden, believe me, ever sincerely yours, R. GARNETT.

CXIII

WINSTEAD, TEMPLE ROAD,
RATHMINES. DUBLIN.
Sept. 22. 1890.

MY DEAR GARNETT,—Many thanks for your correction.—You are quite right and I entirely wrong as to the portfolio. I had noted your Beckford as a thing to see, and also noticed the announcement of Mary Shelley's tales. Many thanks for the copy which I am to get. I lately got THE WINTER'S WREATH for 1832 for sake of Mary Shelley's Mythological Drama PROSERPINE and I observe that she introduces, without note or comment, (as I think she might well do) Shelley's song

"Sacred Goddess! Mother Earth!" etc.

This fact is not noted by Forman who gives 1839 as the date of first publication.

I am glad to hear good news of Lady Shelley. I intend soon to write to her. During the summer I have idled more than worked. But a great part of Macmillan's "Shelley" is printed, (I dislike the double columns in a small page—it distorts the line of verse too frequently)—and I have done something towards preparing the shorter "Life of Shelley."

I lately ascertained that an Irish officer named Matthew

Ryan became a Major in 1813—so Clare's reference to MAJOR Ryan as Harriet's supposed seducer was probably to this person. I had previously failed to find him in the Army Lists.

I was about to write to you on two matters. FIRST, Mr Dykes Campbell notes differences of text between letters of Godwin to S.T.C. and S.T.C. to Godwin and other letters as printed by Paul and in your article in "Macmillan"—Of course I know this article but I cannot now recall its date or title. He wants to know which text is the more trustworthy, and also asks if it might not be possible for him to see the originals of the Coleridge-Godwin correspondence. Will you help me to give him answers to his questions?

(By the way, is it true that Paul has entered the Catholic Church? I somehow seemed to feel that it was natural enough.) I daresay Lady Shelley would allow Mr Dykes Campbell to see the letters if he were to go to Bournemouth.

My second question will ask for only a short reply. A young man here named Forster who is a clerk in the Great Southern Railway opened up communications with me. He has a desire or a dream of dropping his Railway clerk's work, and seeking to be an attendant in a Library. There is no opening here and he wants to know the chances or possibility of getting into the B. Museum. I am not at all sure that he would not be wiser to stick to his little Clerkship, but he is more likely to do this if he finds other avenues closed. He is a most ardent reader of metaphysical and scientific books, and has an inordinate reverence for scholars and thinkers. But he is imperfectly educated, and is nervous about his health. He seems really single-minded in his passion for learning—but, though he interests me, he does not inspire me with confidence in his being suitable for the post he desires to obtain. If you could give me a line which I could show him telling me what chance is open to him,—or that there is virtually none (if that be so) it would be of real use in guiding

him. He could get a Station Master's position in the country, but will not at present leave Dublin. From time to time he visits me, and carries off a book of Mill's or T. H. Green or a translation of Kant. He is the kind of fellow that makes one anxious and puzzled.

Forgive my two troublesome questions and believe me,—
Ever sincerely yours, E. DOWDEN.

We are well. My daughters in Scotland. The split in the Nationalist camp has declared itself only after matters had been greatly strained.

I lately got for a few shillings a copy of Hogg's ALEXY HAIMATOFF. My boy was zealous enough to telegraph for me after nightfall to the bookseller in whose catalogue I saw the book.

CXIV

BRITISH MUSEUM,
LONDON; W.C.
Sept. 26. 1890.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—My reprint of Coleridge's letters to Godwin appeared in vol. 9 of "Macmillan's Magazine," 1864. I cannot account for any discrepancies there may be between my text and Mr. Paul's: they were probably copied twice over for the press, and perhaps more errors crept in. I have no doubt that Lady Shelley would let Mr. Campbell inspect them at Boscombe, upon your introduction or mine. I have reason to expect, however, that they will be in London ere long, and if he can wait till then it will save him trouble. I am very well acquainted with him, and would write myself, but I suppose you are corresponding with him.

I hardly think that the position of an attendant in the Museum would suit Mr. Forster, and your hint respecting

his health makes me fear that he would not be fit for it. If in the Printed Book Department it would involve active personal exertion, for some time at least. If, however, he decides to apply for it, he must obtain a nomination from the Archbishop of Canterbury, Chancellor or Speaker. Considerable interest is of course necessary, and the candidate must not be above 30. Would there be any chance of his obtaining a situation in the National Library of Ireland. —Most sincerely yours, R. GARNETT.

CXV

1 APPIAN WAY,
DUBLIN.
Oct. 6. 1891.

MY DEAR GARNETT,—It was very kind of you to think of sending me your Introduction to Peacock. I shall certainly see it and read it, for I think you have a special comprehension of Peacock, and what you write will come to me, not as if the Scribes spoke, but with authority.

We like our Roman villa very well. I have a large room to work in, and from one of my windows, as I sit, I see nothing but apple trees, backed by elm-trees, backed by the sky.

With kind regards from my wife and daughter,—Very sincerely yours, E. DOWDEN.

CXVI

BRITISH MUSEUM,
LONDON: W.C.
July 13. 1892.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—Mrs. Garnett and I arrived here last night. I suffered, as usual, much from sea-sickness, but

was able to go this morning to look at the Shelley letters to be sold at Sotheby's on the 15th. I enclose the descriptions: it is curious that Williams's endorsement of date is at least in one instance demonstrably wrong. No. 157 is dated by him Feb. 24, but besides that Shelley had not left Tanyrallt at that time, the letter from Leeson enclosed bears date March 3, and the postmark is Bangor. It must have been written about March 6, the date of his letter to Hookham printed by Hogg. The letter from Leeson is remarkable, he says he does not wish Shelley to be under a false impression, and therefore wishes him to understand that his pamphlet was not taken away by him, Leeson, but was given to him by Williams himself, with various disparaging remarks against Shelley. Shelley accepts the truth of the first part of this statement, and expostulates mildly with Williams.

The second letter is endorsed by Williams "April." This would be inconsistent with the date of Shelley's arrival in Dublin from Wales, but might agree very well with the date of his return from Killarney, and I should be the more inclined to accept this as he tells Hookham upon his arrival that he is released for the present from pecuniary difficulties. Unfortunately the postmark reads very like March 12, while it is still so indistinct that I can feel no certainty, and Williams's endorsement points the other way. The tone would be rather surprising if we did not know from the other letter that Shelley had cause to complain of Williams.

With kindest regards to Mrs. Dowden, believe me,—Most sincerely yours, R. GARNETT.

CXVII

1 APPIAN WAY,
DUBLIN.
July 18, 1892.

MY DEAR GARNETT,—I am sorry that you were hardly in condition to give "praise in departing" to Ireland, as you tossed in our nasty channel. It would have been far better if you had both come and gone on a day when sleek Panope and all her sisters played on the level brine.

Your account of the Shelley and Leeson letters is very interesting. You do not seem to think that the difficulty as to dates would justify any suspicion of forgery. Indeed (within certain limits) an error of date is not any ground for distrust with Shelley's letters and particularly at about this date (see note on p 361, vol i of my "Life of Shelley"). If you noted any date of PLACE in Dublin please tell me on a postcard.

I have written to the Russells (whose uncle made the Shakespeare Bibliography) to ask some one to remove the big manuscript, and I have said that you would leave it where it could be given up when the call was made at your house.

Some of us go today to a seaside house lent by a friend. I am off for a couple of days to a fellow Liberal Unionist, Lord de Vesci, and early next month I shall be in Oxford, but I don't think I shall pass through London. I expect that for three weeks or a month we shall come and go between this house and the house lent to us, which is not large enough for our whole household.

I am glad that no incident has come to diminish the effect of the Unionist gain in Ireland, and it is satisfactory that as North Dublin could not be won by an Unionist it has gone with the other non-Unionist seats of Dublin city and county

to the Parnellites. I think the small majority renders the Newcastle programme impossible unless a great contingent of Irish Members remain in Parliament, and if so, what Home Rule Bill can be proposed?

With our kindest remembrances to Mrs. Garnett,—Very sincerely yours, E. DOWDEN.

CXVIII

1 HILL SIDE
CHARMOUTH, DORSET.
Aug. 9. 1892.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—You no doubt noticed Miss Clairmont's extraordinary statements, ascribed to her at least by Mr. Graham, and they seem too absurd to have been invented by him, about Byron and Shelley's visits to the French prisoners said to have been confined at Great Marlow after the battle of Waterloo. A possible explanation has suggested itself to me in the discovery I have accidentally made that about 1814 and 1815 the Royal Military College was located at Marlow, having been temporarily removed from Sandhurst. It is possible that Miss Clairmont's tale may originate in a confused recollection of this circumstance.

I suppose you have seen Mark Twain's articles in the "North American Review." I read the first, and, having occasion to write to Woodberry at the same time, took occasion to express myself pretty freely on what seemed to me Mr. Twain's astounding impertinence. I have not seen the second, which no doubt is quite worthy of the first.

I have just got down to this very pretty place, where my family have been for some time. At the beginning of September I expect to go to Ireland, to attend the Library conference at Belfast. I am not yet sure whether I shall pass through Dublin.

I hope all is well with you and your family. Mrs. Garnett desires her sincere regards, and I am most truly yours,

R. GARNETT.

Mr William Graham, in his "Last Links with Byron, Shelley, and Keats," says, professing to give the words of Miss Clermont (or Clairmont), "At that time, both at the Crown Inn at Marlow and at other inns along the river, a number of French prisoners-of-war from Waterloo were confined, and at the Crown they were shut up in the stalls and loose-boxes in the stables." He continues, still quoting Miss Clermont, to relate how Lord Byron talked to the prisoners and shouted, "Vive l'Empereur!" to the consternation of the landlord, and called for ale to drink the health of Napoleon.

CXIX

BRITISH MUSEUM,
Nov. 5. 1892.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—I have hitherto forborne to write to you upon your grievous loss, not from want of sympathy, but from fear of being intrusive. Do not think it necessary to answer this.

You have indeed received a terrible blow, and the more so for being, as I understand, so entirely unexpected. Those who knew Mrs. Dowden best will be least able to say anything to mitigate it. My acquaintance with her was not very intimate, but it impressed me most deeply with the excellence of her heart and the brightness of her intelligence; and I feel that, both to you and to your children the loss must be irreparable. It is one subject for thankfulness that they are so nearly grown up.

Mrs. Garnett unites with me in wishing you every alleviation of your sorrow that the case admits. We both feel

that we shall never again have the same satisfaction in visiting Dublin.

Believe me ever most sincerely yours, R. GARNETT.

CXX

4 ROYAL MARINE TERRACE
BRAY.
Nov. 10. 1892.

MY DEAR GARNETT,—Altho' you tell me not to answer your letter, I must write a line to thank both you and Mrs Garnett for your kind thought of me and my children in our sorrow. I have many comforts—children, work, my long good years of happiness. She was not only useful, but, like myself, happy. And she always desired a short illness at the last. The illness was short, almost without suffering—and the end quite peaceful. No one could be a sweeter, more unselfish patient. If my loss is great, it only means that my gain was also very great.—Most sincerely yours,

E. DOWDEN.

CXXI

BRITISH MUSEUM,
LONDON. W.C.
Nov. 23. 1893.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—I went down to the auction room this morning to see Leigh Hunt's letters. I had not done so before, because from Hazlitt's reply, published by his grandson in the *Atlantic Monthly* for April of this year, I had concluded that they could not contain anything of much importance with respect to Shelley, but I am glad to have

seen them nevertheless, as they are honourable to Hunt. They relate chiefly to something that Hazlitt had written somewhere in disparagement of Shelley: I fancy in "Table Talk," and that the passage is well known, but I have not yet had time to verify. The most remarkable passages are one in which, after praising Hazlitt's magnanimity towards Godwin he adds, "But you need not, in assisting him, have supplied him with irons to thrust into Shelley's soul," or words to that effect; the other one in which he virtually says that he will give Hazlitt *carte blanche* to attack anybody or anything else; but, if they are to remain friends, it must be a condition that he shall not assail Shelley.

There is another letter from Leigh Hunt in the collection, dated 1829, to someone who had asked him to re-edit "Queen Mab," which he declines on the ground that Shelley had wished to suppress the book.

I have had a visit from Mr. Graham, Claire Clairmont's reporter in the "XIX Century." He came in to enquire respecting a facsimile he wishes to take of Claire's letter to Byron in the MS. Department, and I told him what the official routine would be. I availed myself of the opportunity of expressing my scepticism as to Byron's visit to Shelley at Marlow as detailed by Claire; or indeed as to the Shelleys having been there at all until they settled there. This he took good-humouredly. He is a man of about 40, I should think.

I dont know whether you have heard that I am re-publishing a portion of "Io in Egypt," with large additions. The volume should be out about the end of the week, and you will of course receive a copy. I hope that you will make a book of your lectures as you propose, and that we shall see you when you next come to England to deliver them.

I shall be glad not to lose sight of Mr Magee.

* * * * * *

—Most sincerely yours, R. GARNETT.

CXXII

British Museum,
London. W.C.
Feb. 27. 1897.

My dear Dowden,—I have just sent in my articles on Shelley and Mary to the Dictionary of National Biography. If time allows, I shall be very glad if I may send you the revised proof when I get it, and have the benefit of your opinion upon the articles as wholes, and upon any particular points that may occur to you. Sometimes, however, proofs are wanted back so soon that consultation is not practicable.

When writing, I noticed one little point in your biography on which a query might be raised. What is the authority for supposing Peacock to have first met Shelley at Rhayader? He says himself that he first saw Shelley immediately before the latter went to Tanyrallt; and from Shelley's letter to Hookham about Peacock's poems near the end of 1812 it would seem that this must relate to Shelley's departure for Tanyrallt from London, since he writes as though he were not yet formally acquainted with Peacock.

I understand that the first volume of Gosse's series is to be out next week, and that yours will follow. Mine could not have been ready in time for the second place, but, if all goes right, will come in well for the third.—Yours most sincerely,

R. Garnett.

CXXIII

Buona Vista
Killiney, Co. Dublin
Feb 2[illegible] 1897

My dear Garnett,—I shall like much to se[illegible] Shelley articles, if it should be convenient, though I h[illegible]

of adding to your knowledge. I think I only quote WITH DISTRUST Edith Nicholl's statement that her grandfather met Shelley " in 1812 at Nant Gwillt near Rhayadr in North Wales where the latter was staying with his wife Harriet, just before they went to Tanyrallt " (Biog. Notice, prefixed to Peacock's Works 1875. p xxxii).—The same appears in the privately printed Biographical Notes (ten copies) p. 11. I think it is an interpretation of the words of Peacock which you quote and probably an erroneous interpretation.

Shelley's letter to Hookham from Lynmouth Aug. 18. 1812, is written as if Shelley did not personally know Peacock. The letter of " Dec. 3rd from Tanyralt " has a good deal about Peacock and Shelley sends his " best compts " to him, but it does not prove personal acquaintance NOR THE REVERSE—as far as I can see.

If Shelley didn't meet Peacock before going to Tremadoc in September it seems possible to interpret Peacock's words only by a London meeting before he went again to Tremadoc, in November.

I may now easily be wrong—things have grown so dim in my mind, but I remember having looked into it carefully—I may have had other grounds for my opinion then, but I cannot recall them if I had.

See the note on p 274 vol i of my " Life of Shelley."

I sent off today (Monday) the greater part of my MS to Gosse. I shall keep pace with the printers and unless illness checks my progress I count on the book being published on June 1.—Very sincerely yours,

E. DOWDEN.

CXXIV

British Museum.
London. W.C.
March 2. 1897.

My dear Dowden,—I remember now that it is Edith Nichols who says that her grandfather made Shelley's acquaintance at Rhayadr. I have no doubt that it is an error, grounded upon a confused recollection of his own statement that he afterwards spent a day there for the sake of seeing the place on account of its connection with Shelley. This he would hardly have needed to have done if he had seen it before.

One would certainly infer from the general tone of Shelley's letter of Dec. 3 that he had not then met Peacock: but in the face of Peacock's positive assertion I think we must admit that he had, probably in November.

I am very glad to hear of the progress of your literary history and trust that no indisposition may occur to interrupt it. If you are out of Gosse's hands by June, and I in them, it will be a good thing for you, and me, and him.

I have been reading your article on Gibbon in the "Saturday" with great pleasure.—Yours most sincerely,

R. Garnett.

CXXV

Buona Vista,
Killiney, Co. Dublin.

My dear Garnett,—I have glanced at the proofs and see that all is so excellent I can be of little advantage, but I may find some little things to suggest. You should have

them on Sunday if there were a delivery that day—possibly tomorrow evening—at latest on Monday morning.

I have always had a suspicion of the cause of Harriet's being "too rosy" and of her finding the constraint of her father's house so irksome. But I have always wanted some evidence.

I am very glad to hear of the Muses' Library Coleridge—The Wordsworth of mine—if you mean Green and Co of Boston—has moved very slowly. They say it will be printed by the end of May—They have had my MS nearly two years. It will be a big clumsy volume, but much careful work has gone into it.

I am writing my last pages for Gosse and reading proofs. He seems really pleased with what he has read.—Always yours, E. DOWDEN.

CXXVI

BRITISH MUSEUM,
LONDON: W.C.
April 12. 1897.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—I am exceedingly obliged for your corrections and suggestions, all of which I have adopted, and most highly gratified by your favorable opinion of my articles.

I should have preferred "Caius," but have written "Gaius" to harmonise with Colvin's article on Keats, where this form is used.

I do not know that there is any positive proof of Harriet's intemperance, although I have not the slightest doubt that this is what Hogg intended to imply by the term "rosy." But it fits in so well with all the circumstances of the case, and explains so much that would be otherwise obscure that I can scarcely doubt that it is the fact. If so, I feel pretty

confident that it originated in a cause for which Harriet cannot be blamed—vegetarian diet, which would be very likely to beget a craving for stimulus in a person whose parents had been accustomed—as a tavern-keeper must have been accustomed—to free living.

I am getting on pretty well with the Italian literary history, in spite of continual interruptions, but I hardly think it will be entirely ready in MS. by the time that you are announced to appear at.—Always yours,

R. GARNETT.

CXXVII

BRITISH MUSEUM,
LONDON: W.C.
Feb. 6. 1898.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—I have come across a Shelley document of considerable interest, of which I enclose a copy, though I am not sure that it may not be already known to you.

Having finished the Italian literary history, I have begun to fulfil an engagement of some standing by writing a biography of Edward Gibbon Wakefield for the "Builders of the Empire" series. There are some references to him, and more to his father, in the letter books of Francis Place, recently presented to the Museum. Searching these books I came across the letter from Charles Clairmont to Place of part of which I enclose a copy. Place had broken off his relations with Godwin in 1814 (see Graham Wallas's recent life of him) but not, apparently, with Charles Clairmont, who, wanting to borrow money of him on Shelley's security, writes in January 1816 this letter to remove [illegible] able opinion of Shelley. I have only copied the [illegible] to Harriet. All that is said of Harriet's [illegible]

Shelley I can easily credit: in fact, nothing has given me so poor an opinion of Harriet as her own letter after the separation, printed in the NATION. It is manifest, however, that C.C. had no notion of Harriet's having been unfaithful to Shelley prior to this event, and even so late as January 1816 he has no charge of this nature to bring against her, though he probably might have done so with truth.

No cause is assigned for the separation but incompatibility of temper and habits. The language of Shelley's Chancery paper, however, seems to prove that there was something more serious, and I am strongly disposed to believe that it was intemperance on Harriet's part.

My "Italian Literature" might have been published some time ago, but is kept back for the convenience of the American publisher, and is not likely to appear until the beginning of March.—Believe me, my dear Dowden, ever yours,

R. GARNETT.

You have no doubt seen my letter in the "Athenæum" about the lines to Constantia.

CXXVIII

BUONA VISTA
KILLINEY, CO DUBLIN.
Feb. 9. 1898.

MY DEAR GARNETT,—What you so kindly send me is wholly new to me, and I think of real importance. I think it would be very well worth your publishing.

I suppose the Irish adventurer is Ryan. I dont know whether I ever mentioned to you that I looked into an old Army List, 1820, and found an Irish halfpay officer (see Index) Matthew Ryan who became a Major June 1813.

The fact that C.C.'s testimony is against a criminal relation serves Harriet, and at the same time he shows enough to explain why Ryan's name should be connected with Harriet's in a way to raise, in some minds, a suspicion, probably unjust. (I saw the Constantia letter).

I am impatient for your "Italian Literature," and now I shall not have long to wait. And you go from one literary work to another with a power that I envy.

I made a tiny Elizabethan find lately—a couple of new sonnets by Henry Constable, (one an experiment in rhyming Italian-wise identical words having different meanings)—These came to light with other Elizabethan poetry in a MS in Marsh's Library Dublin. And more curious is a long epitome of a prose book by "Mr. H. Const.," a reply to Cardinal Allen's Defence of Sir W. Stanley (printed by the Chetham Society 1851) This is puzzling for it is strongly Protestant—Constable was a Roman Catholic.—Sincerely yours,

E. DOWDEN.

CXXIX

BRITISH MUSEUM,
LONDON: W.C.
Oct. 19. 1898.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—You will no doubt have heard of the discovery and republication of "Victor and Cazire." I have great pleasure in offering you a copy.—Yours always,

R. GARNETT.

CXXX

BUONA VISTA,
KILLINEY, CO DUBLIN.
Oct. 20. 1898.

MY DEAR GARNETT,—I have only glanced into the volume yet, but it is wonderful to think that this little gap is filled after nearly a century, and I am very glad that you to whom the discovery is due should have been constrained to be the Editor.—I stumbled badly about the book, thro' a forged letter, which led to a foolish conjecture of Graham's collaborating.

Thanks for one more of many kindnesses.—

I see that Shelley must have thought he put his best foot foremost in the Song COLD, COLD, for this (which Hogg, when giving the imperfect MS to Dawson Turner (Hogg vol I. p. 199) believed to be by Elizabeth Shelley) is reproduced with an emended text (as you probably remember) in the Esdaile MS.—The blank being "Louisa" and the other "Henry." There (Esdaile MS) it has no title and is headed 1808. and it immediately precedes the long poem headed

1809

Henry and Louisa

A Poem

in two Parts.

I fancy at the first glance that if any poem is stolen it may be Saint Edmonds Eve. If I had (Anne Bannerman's) "Tales of Superstition and Chivalry," or her other poems (Edinburgh 1807) I'd have a look at them, with no anticipation, however, of a find. There's a notice of A.B. in Dict. of Nat. Biog., and I once had "Tales of Super. and Chiv."

but I wholly forget what it is like. You might take a glance at it and the later vol. in the B.M.—With renewed thanks most sincerely yours, E. DOWDEN.

CXXXI

October 21. 1898.
BRITISH MUSEUM.
LONDON: W.C.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—Your suggestion of Miss Bannerman's "Tales of Superstition and Chivalry" is a very reasonable one. I have looked at her poems, which I did not know before, and find the terrific part exactly such a collection as Cazire might have laid under contribution, but nothing of hers is to be traced in "Original Poetry." Miss Bannerman, who elsewhere is very feeble, seems to have had some gift for this style of composition. I recognise one couplet quoted in Peacock's "Gryll Grange."

> Around and around he had ventured to go,
> But no form that had life threw that stamp on the snow.

I ought to have mentioned the Esdaile MS., but it did not occur to me. I might also have remarked that Shelley showed some lingering affection for his volume by styling Margaret Nicholson's imaginary nephew and administrator "Fitzvictor."—Always, my dear Dowden, most sincerely yours, R. GARNETT.

CXXXII

BRITISH MUSEUM,
LONDON: W.C.
December 24. 1898.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—I have read your article on Lee's Shakespeare with great interest. I have myself reviewed the book in the SPEAKER, and although you may probably see the paper I send you a copy.

You will see that I entirely agree with you in rejecting Lee's identification of "W.H." with William Hall. It seems to me perfectly evident that the begetter of the sonnets was the person who had occasioned their existence, *i.e.* the addressee, and that these initials were his initials, possibly transposed. But I think you might go a good deal further if you could see your way to admitting that the sonnet on "the mortal moon" refers to the death of Elizabeth, which appears to me certain. In this case the person congratulated can only be some one who had incurred the Queen's displeasure, which agrees with either Southampton or Pembroke, but, so far as we know, with no one else with whom Shakespeare had intimate relations. The point seems to me determined in favour of Pembroke by the coincidences mentioned in my article, Shakespeare complaining of having been separated from his friend in April and August, the very times which, as we know, Pembroke actually was inaccessible. I do not remember having seen this point brought forward before, though so much has been written about the Sonnets that it can hardly have escaped attention.

With cordial greetings for Christmas and the New Year, believe me, my dear Dowden, yours most sincerely,

R. GARNETT.

CXXXIII

BUONA VISTA,
KILLINEY, CO DUBLIN.
Dec 26. 1898.

MY DEAR GARNETT,—I am very glad to have your article, which as I am taking holidays away from reading-rooms I should have otherwise missed. I didn't suppose my own article was published and have not seen a copy since it was too hastily written.

Your point about Herbert's absence is a good one, but I am less able than ever to take Sonnet cvii as referring to public events. I dont feel sure that we can insist much on the April of xcviii because it is a paired Sonnet, and the idea of both being that the joyous parts of the year were saddened by absence, and Summer and Autumn having been treated in xcvii, Spring followed as part of the theme in xcviii.

With C begins an exultant strain.

C-CIII are apologies for previous silence.

CIV-CV Praises of undiminished beauty, and continued kindness and truth.

CVI All Past beauty a prophecy of W.H.'s.

CVII Exultant joy in the Present.

The idea of the prophetic soul of the world carries on the prophesies of CVI.

The opening idea is that the love between the friends, supposed to be terminable, is proved without term (a private, not a public matter). Augurs had predicted the contrary; and there had indeed been an eclipse—such an eclipse as is referred to in XXXV—there had been doubts—there had been a troubling of peace—now peace and certainty have come. The tombs of 1.14 had appeared in 1 11 of the connected CI and in the same way.

The Sonnet seems to me to lose its true significance when

connected with public historical incidents rather than with the renewal of love.

The nearest parallel to the "mortal moon" is "our terrene moon is now eclipsed" in Antony and Cleop. where Shakespeare does not—as he easily might—have reserved it for Cleopatra's Death, but applies it only to the loss of her pride in permitting Cæsar's messenger to kiss her hand. In one play—M.N.D.—where Elizabeth seems to be certainly flattered, the moon plays a part—patroness of Chastity opposed to Cupid—but the conventional Cynthia is avoided, and Elizabeth is an imperial votaress of the moon.

I don't hope to convince you, but, only to get you to see what has convinced myself that the sonnet needs no political allusions to give it a very full meaning, and that the meaning is diverted by supposed reference to public events, for which there is no parallel, I think, in all the Sonnets.

I have had letters from Ulster King at Arms and from Clarenceaux on the question whether an Earl's son could be styled "Mr." during his father's lifetime in Elizabethan days. Ulster thought he might; Clarenceaux thought it unlikely (and he I believe is the highest living authority) but said there was no proof either way. So, I think, Lee has expressed himself much too strongly. But "My withers are unwrung" for I believe Mr. W.H. to be undiscovered.

All good wishes for 1899 from Yours most sincerely,

E. DOWDEN.

Is this too far-fetched and improbable? XX as you know has one cheap obscene pun; it is therefore a punning sonnet. As you know it prints HUES HEWS; the spelling often occurs in "hue and cry"—Barrett's Alvearie has "an Hue, or crie. Acclamatio."—Is there a pun on hue and cry in

All HEWS in his controlling
Which steals men's eyes—

STEALS yet cannot be caught for all the HUES.

Menshew? and Blount Law Dict say HUE is sometimes used alone.

CXXXIV

BUONA VISTA,
KILLNEY, CO DUBLIN.
Dec 27, 1898

MY DEAR GARNETT,—Bear with a P.S. to call your attention to Sonnet CXV where

> CERTAIN O'ER UNCERTAINTY
> CROWNING the present

repeats the words of CVII and evidently in a purely non-political meaning—The "olives of endless age" seem to me probably to go with the preceding line, and so I take them as also of private significance—Thus I think the specious appearance of political reference is narrowed to the mortal moon eclipsed and the augurs—And, as I noted, the alienation of the friend had previously been compared to an eclipse of sun or moon. Every portion of the Sonnet seems to me to correspond with something elsewhere used in a private sense, and the illusion, (as I think) of public reference is produced by their conjunction—which conjunction is quite natural at the moment of exultation in renewed friendship.

How natural after this moment of joy are the explanations of subsequent sonnets (*e.g.* giving away tablets) confirming your view and mine of the chronological sequence—First the rapture; and then the talk over incidents, and smoothing away of the particular causes of estrangement.—Ever yours,

E. D.

CXXXV

BRITISH MUSEUM,
LONDON; W.C.
January 4. 1899.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—It is very good of you to write me two such interesting letters, to which I should have replied immediately if I had not been very much occupied. Your theory of Sonnet cvii is highly ingenious, and has some thing very fascinating about it. You will agree with me, however, that subjective criteria are less urgent than objective; and that if it can be proved that an external event is distinctly alluded to in any composition, we obtain a more certain clue to its date and purport than by any conjecture, however plausible. I by no means assert that the apparent allusion to Queen Elizabeth's death in Sonnet cvii is demonstrable: but you must consider that it is only one of a series of apparent allusions to the circumstances of the time, none of which taken singly might go very far, but whose cumulative price is very considerable. First the "mortal moon" herself: then the doubts which had existed as to James' accession: then the peaceful character of his policy: then the time of the year, for "the drops of this most balmy time" certainly indicate April; then the significant allusion to the "tombs of tyrants." What strikes me most, however, is the improbability of Shakespeare having composed a sonnet upon a private occasion which, a year or two afterwards, should fit in so marvellously with a public event. I do not maintain that this is impossible, but if it is the case, never was there such an instance of a bow drawn at a venture.

I am not entirely wedded to the Herbert theory, though I do think that the coincidences I have pointed out in my article go a long way to support it. It is evident, however, from the importance attached to W.H.'s marriage, that

he must have been a person of considerable standing in society, and no one has yet been found answering to this character but Herbert and Southampton. The objections to Mr. W.H. are unintelligible to me. What could be more natural than that the identity of the person should be covered up by a slight veil, sufficiently transparent to the initiated ?

I see that Lee's Hall theory has found a supporter in the "Saturday Reviewer." I imagine that he will be the only one.

Did you know that the genuineness of the sonnets had been disputed by no less a critic than Lockhart ? There is an article in the "Quarterly Review" about 1838 or 1839, I forget on what subject, but evidently by Lockhart, at the end of which the writer expresses grave doubts of the authenticity of the Sonnets, and promises to investigate the subject in another article, which seems to have never appeared. If he could have established this most incredible proposition, we should not now be arguing about W.H. For is it not an interesting proof that the man is greater than the work that, although the poetical merit of the Sonnets would be just the same whoever wrote them, we should care nothing about the identity of the person to whom they were addressed if the addresser had not been Shakespeare ?

The unique copy of "Victor and Cazire" has gone to Mr. Wise, who has given £150 for it. The Museum has no chance with wealthy amateurs.

I wonder whether you have seen my account of Moore, prefixed to a selection of his diary published by Jarrold. I have always thought Moore unjustly depreciated in our day. John Morley, I am told, would not admit a memoir of him into "English Men of Letters," and yet he was as thorough a man of letters as Southey.—Ever sincerely yours, with all N.Y. wishes,

R. GARNETT.

CXXXVI

BUONA VISTA,
KILLINEY, CO DUBLIN.
Jan 6. 1899.

MY DEAR GARNETT,—I hope Stockdale's ghost is aware of the sale of "Victor and Cazire!"

The last leaf of Dobell's catalogue just issued is new to me, about H. A. Driver's Herald de Bureau.

In this Cat. perhaps you ought to look after 633 which seems to be a Latin MS version of Robt. Southwell's Meditations,—possibly the MS referred to in Dict. Nat. Biog. vol 53 p 298 col. 2.

I see the force of your arguments about 107, but I think the burden of proof lies on your side, I mean that public allusions are not to be expected, and that if private meanings are adequate, we need not assume public.

Tyler I think found (in the Q facsimile) the sonnet explained by public allusions to 1601, and Hermann Isaac found the same for 1598. (I believe his real name is H. Conrad).

I think it was his papers and G. Sarrazin's book that almost persuaded me of the close affinity of earlier sonnets to Shakespeare's early plays (too early for the Herbert theory). Others seem to suit a later date. I remember, as a little jest at Tyler's theories, proving in the year our Nat. Library was founded that Shakes. came over to Dublin with the Prince of Wales in 1885 and was converted to the Nationalist party. "HERETIE" and LEASES of short-numbered hours" in 124 refers to the ruin of Protestant landlords. He refers (125) to the honest tenants who were boycotted and "lost all by paying too much rent," the "canopy" under which the Prince laid 'great bases" (the Nat. Library) "for eternity," the "suborned Informer" employed by the Castle, and Lord Mayor Dawson who was a

baker and who may have explained to him mixing flour with "seconds." It is not quite so clear, I confess, as the allusions in 107, but in the festivities of the time Shakespeare may have indulged the habit which we know led to his death.

This is only a parting shot at you, to cover my retreat.—Very sincerely yrs. E. DOWDEN.

"Mortal Moon" in my meaning, is the moon of love in mortal hearts and his friend—the master-mistress—is compared to both sun and moon. Constable writes in the same way of his lady

My sun! my moon!

CXXXVII

BRITISH MUSEUM,
Jan. 21. 1899.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—I should have answered your interesting letter some time ago, but for pressure of occupation. What I have chiefly to say does not immediately concern your view of the Sonnets, as you adopt a psychological interpretation, but I should like to say distinctly that I feel there is much to be said for—on the hypothesis that there are historical allusions in Sonnet cvii—referring it to 1596 (I think) the period when Elizabeth was seriously ill. In Camden's "Annals" mention is made of some great lady who lost the favour of Elizabeth at this time by consulting soothsayers about the event of the Queen's sickness. This would fit well with the "sad augurs"—but the apparent allusions to James I speak still more forcibly for a later date, and, if the period is 1596, Herbert is on other grounds the most likely candidate. Of one thing I feel confident, that the sonnet has nothing to do with the Essex rising. "The mortal moon" was not eclipsed for half an hour on that occasion.

I am sorry to hear that you have been so unwell lately,

but trust that you are getting better, and that a change will entirely restore you. You will probably defer attempting a voyage until we have seen the end of this unusually protracted spell of tempestuous weather.

* * * * * *

—Most sincerely yours, R. GARNETT.

CXXXVIII

BUONA VISTA,
KILLINEY, CO DUBLIN.
Jan 24. 1899.

MY DEAR GARNETT,—I write on condition that you don't answer, for you have enough to do and I am half-idle.

That is new to me, and interesting, about 1596, Elizabeth's illness, and the soothsayers.

I think a patient worker might get some results from a study of Shakes.'s vocabulary—and its accessions at periods approximately definible. It would require many instances to prove anything. But as an example of what I mean take AUGUR in CVII which is found only (whether as AUGUR or AUGURER) in plays after 1600,—though AUGURY occurs in TWO GENT.

I have been looking again into Barnabe Barnes' "Parthenophil and Parthenophe" and I think I have identified the lady. Barnes was son of Bishop of Durham, and dedicates his sonnets to the poeticule William Percy son of Henry, 8th Earl of Northumberland. This William, I see in Dict. Nat. *Biog.* (under Henry Percy) had two sisters—Lucy—and Eleanor, who married Sir Wm. Herbert Baron Powis.

Now Sonnets 44 (1.14) and 46 (1 1) identify the lady as a Percy

"That Saints divine are known Saints by their mercy!
And Saint-like beauty should not rage with PIERCEEYE!" (44).

and

"Ah Pierce-eye, piercing eye etc." (46).

But was the cruel virgin Lucy or Eleanor?

In Sonnet 50 Barnes says he writes no words, but VOWELS—consonants are evil to him tho' good Consonants, in themselves. The Vowels I take it are A and O (a lover's sighs) I and U (you)—

But this doesnt matter.

Sonnet 51 goes on to say that Consonants require vowels to make words. CAN LIQUIDS BE THE SIGN OF PASSION?

If Mutes made good words he'd be mute.

One vowel sets forth his sorrow A with H added=Ah (and also=a ache) Now the hoax of the sonnet is that consonants DO set forth his sorrow and Liquids ARE the sign of passion. The liquids L.M.N.R., PRONOUNCED,—M(istress) L(=El) N(—ean) R(=or) Mistress Eleanor (Percy)

I was surprised to see Ainger in "Athenæum" citing Wordsworth's Cuckoo for an example of BEGET—obtain

And listen till I do beget
That golden tune again

where it obviously means REPRODUCE, ENGENDER. I dont believe a single true example of Elizabethan FEGET—obtain, has yet been pointed out.

When you are idle enough to want to amuse half-an-hour with nonsense look at one of your friend Stockdale's publications (in B.M.) "Love and Horror" by Ircastrensis (1815). It is a grotesque parody on the ultra-romantic novels then expiring—not without cleverness. Ircastrensis is not in Halkett or Cushing—I suppose he came from Northamptonshire—but who he was I cannot conjecture. "St Irvyne" is advertised in my copy of "Love and Horror."—Very sincerely yours, E. DOWDEN.

I am now well again. Had some hemorrhage from chest —but it is well got over.

P.S. I have read your article now carefully—(known to me already in the main thro' the English form, and also the H. Irving "Shakespeare"). It fits together as neatly as a dissected map. I find no difficulty in a Prospero-James.

You might look at a little article of mine in this month's "Nineteenth Century." Very unlikely that Beaumont would write two Masques. You will see that Prospero was very impatient of his fatiguing masque—pleasures (and Shakespeare's Porspero is an irritable sage too)—I think I show that Bacon in his essay on Masques was thinking of his own and Beaumont's Masque in Feb 1613. The colours that show best by candlelight seems to me decisive, but the Essay wasnt published till 1625.

CXXXIX

BRITISH MUSEUM,
February 19. 1899.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—I am much obliged to you for communicating to me the letter respecting Shelley's copy of "Petrarch." I suppose there is no doubt that the MS. note is in his writing, as the marks might have been made by some other possessor of the book. But the two sonnets in Part 2 seem very likely ones for him to have marked.

There is a curious misprint in a quotation from Shelley's "Defence of Poetry" in the article on Petrarch in the "Encyclopædia Britannica," where the passage "the delight which is in the grief of love" is made nonsense by the omission of "in." I wonder how many readers have thought this must be something very profound.

You will no doubt have learned from the papers that I am somewhat anticipating the time of my retirement from

the Museum, and I need only add that I have taken a house at 27 Tanza Road, Hampstead, a locality which cannot be unknown to you although you may not be acquainted with the particular street. If my eyes, which have given me some uneasiness of late, do not prohibit, I shall have more time for literary pursuits than hitherto.—Believe me always most sincerely yours, R. GARNETT.

I trust that your health is entirely re-established.

CXL

BUONA VISTA
KILLINEY CO DUBLIN.
Feb 21. 1899

MY DEAR GARNETT,—Yes—I saw that you were ceasing from your Library tasks on March 20th—is it not ? and I felt sure that it was only the beginning of other labours. To have done a great work wholly well in all its large essentials and in all its minor generosities—that is an abiding good.

I had indeed a design of trying to capture some of your leisure. Mr. Stedman, a partner I think in Methuen and Co., some time since wrote to me on the subject of a large cooperative History of English Literature, and asked me to suggest the right General Editor of such a work—whereupon I ventured to name you, and the suggestion was well received. But tho' I think the design is not abandoned, I do not know that it has made any step from contemplation towards realisation.

As to my own health—if some square inches of one's breathing apparatus were not rather needful to one, I should be perfectly well. But since my visit to America, when a cold seized me with a tenacious grip, my winters have been

bad. Without any disease of the lungs I am of course always in danger of a hemorrhage, and as Mrs Browning says, nothing can do an ailment of the chest good except "God and His winds." I should not mind my chronic, winter bronchitis much, except that it has to be minded as involving more serious risk. But at present I lecture and enjoy work.

We have various thoughts—of leaving the Eastward-looking coast, most beautiful though it is; possibly of getting an assistant-lecturer to be paid out of my salary; possibly resignation—But I have not said a word to anyone as yet on these subjects, except the change of house. And meanwhile I have measureless care and thought and affection wisely (as far as myself is concerned) expended on my behalf.

I have had no authority from Methuen (or rather Mr Stedman) to write to you on the subject of the History of Eng. Lit. but he DID say several months ago that he would himself write, and meanwhile I suppose the project has taken a sleep,—from which I hope it will some day awake.—Very sincerely yours, E. DOWDEN.

I know the general region to which you go, but not the exact quarter of it.

CXLI

27 TANZA ROAD,
PARLIAMENT HILL, HAMPSTEAD.
April 28. 1809.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—I am glad to hear that your removal is successfully accomplished, and sincerely trust that it may be conducive to your health. I have heard that the fine strong air of Killiney, open as it is to the sea blasts, is sometimes too much for delicate lungs. You will see by the

address that we have got our removal over, and we are now located on the southern slopes of Highgate, immediately adjoining Hampstead Heath. We are still in an unsettled condition, but everything seems to promise that both the house and the neighbourhood will suit us perfectly. Is not Rathgar where Mr. Jonathan Hogg lives? if so I well remember how I admired the view of the Dublin mountains.

* * * * * *

I paid Lady Shelley a visit in March. She is much better than she has been of late. She showed me a number of letters from Mrs. Shelley to Mrs. Williams from Genoa, before her return to England, which Lady Shelley has recently bought from Mrs. Lonsdale's representatives. They are very interesting and highly honourable to Mary Shelley. Last night I delivered a lecture on "Shelley in his relation to Art" at Lord Leighton's house, in aid of the fund which is being raised for its purchase. There was an excellent attendance.—Ever sincerely yours,

R. GARNETT.

CXLII

27 TANZA ROAD,
HAMPSTEAD,
March 10. 1900.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—I send you a copy of "Literature" for this week which contains a letter from me on a point which may perhaps throw some light on the date of Shakespeare's Sonnets, and shall be glad to hear some day what you think of it.

I feel confident of the correctness of my interpretation of the line "Art made tongue-tied by authority," but its applicability to the date of the Sonnets is not so certain. The interference with the stage alluded to may not have

been a public one; Shakespeare may have received a private hint that he must be careful what he wrote. Still this is but conjecture, and the evidence of notorious facts is preferable. The date of 1597 also seems a probable one for the earlier Sonnets on other grounds. They can hardly be much earlier, from their maturity in comparison with the narrative poems; nor can they be later if they are the sonnets alluded to by Meres.—Most sincerely yours,

R. GARNETT.

CXLIII

HIGHFIELD HOUSE,
HIGHFIELD ROAD, RATHGAR,
DUBLIN.
March 11. 1900.

MY DEAR GARNETT,—It is very good of you to send me the copy of LITERATURE. Your letter is very interesting, and I think your suggestion may be right. On turning to my ed. of the Sonnets, I found it had occurred to me that "art made tongue-tied by authority" might refer to the censorship of the stage; but I did not attempt to fix a date.

One's hesitations arise from two causes;

1st. Does "art" refer to the stage or is Shakespeare thinking of learning, (both letters and science) as in Love's Labour's Lost 1.1.87.

> "Small have continual plodders ever won
> Save base authority from others' books."

The idea being the general one of originality, invention, discovery, knowledge, being held in check by authority.

Finally, wd. Shakes. have objected to the suppression of the ISLE OF DOGS? Thus;—

1588 all plays staged in city (M. Marprelate).

1591. Suppression of Thursday and Sunday plays.
1592 City authorities and Archbishop banish players from city and no city plays or play-places heard of TILL 1597.
1592 theatres closed by order from July-Dec. (plague).
1596 Nash's letter players "piteously persecuted" and unable to build (*i.e.* Burbage's company)
1596 City authorities trying to suppress the Theatre and prevent building Blackfriars, but in 1597 Blackfriars was built and opened. Chamberlain's men took possession of Curtain; Rose undisturbed; the Theatre was dismantled, but with a view to a new theatre (Globe of 1599)
1598 Pembroke's men suppressed
1601. Derby's men suppressed and have to travel.

Shakes.'s company in disgrace (Essex conspiracy and performance of Rich II) there may then, if the theatre is referred to, be only a general reference to the warfare with authority.

Now as to Mr. W.H. I appealed to Ulster and he to Clarenceaux as to whether an Earl's eldest son in Elizabeth's time could be styled "Mr." They were too cautious to pronounce, but Clarenceaux thought not, and Ulster bowed to his superior authority.

I wish I had an ATHENÆUM of Saturday to send you; but you will see it and might read my letter on BEGET.

I couldn't explain Dekker's rather incoherent jesting. But I think it likely he plays on the WORD "cousin" as well as "Fall on" (so common in Elizabethan plays). If he wives the widow the cousin courtiers will cozen him and beget etc. (at all events "fall on" with Dekker would be quite enough to induce "beget") How S. Lee made so many slips I do not know, careful worker as he generally is.—Ever sincerely, E. D.

CXLIV

27 TANZA ROAD,
HAMPSTEAD
March 14. 1900.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—I am very much obliged by your letter. You have produced many instances of interference with theatres anterior to 1597, and no doubt there are others. I cannot think, however, that anything of the kind previous 1596 ought to be regarded as a clue to the date of the Sonnets, being intimately persuaded, from their greater maturity both in thought and poetical power, that they are later than the narrative poems. I would readily allow that Shakespeare *might* have begun to write the Sonnets in 1595, and *might* have advanced to Sonnet 66 (no doubt the numeration is in the main chronological) by 1596. Yet I feel strongly that it is desirable to carry the date as far as the mention by Meres and the publication of two of them in 1599 will let us; and, though not absolutely wedded to the Herbert theory, I do think that the negotiation for his marriage in August 1597 may be very significant. I never could see anything in the *Mr.* W.H. difficulty. A dedication to *Lord* H would have looked ridiculous, and betrayed the secret: what else then could Thorpe have done?

I have seen your letter in the "Athenæum": your arguments are very cogent. But, in fact, whatever senses "begetter" may have borne in other connections, here it can only mean "the person but for whom these sonnets would never have been written."—Yours ever sincerely,

R. GARNETT.

CXLV

(Postcard.)

HIGHFIELD HOUSE,
HIGHFIELD ROAD, RATHGAR,
DUBLIN.
March 15. 1900.

I feel the force of all you say; and I agree as to the impossibility of Thorpe's using LORD.

But I find no difficulty in believing that an undiscovered and indiscoverable person was concerned in the affair. Our clues are far better I think in the case of THE PHŒNIX AND THE TURTLE; yet we are wholly in the dark, and so again Spenser's ROSALINDE whose name is an anagram; yet no conjecture is of value.

E. D.

CXLVI

27 TANZA ROAD,
HAMPSTEAD.
May 25. 1900.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—I have received a letter from Mr. Luther S. Livingston, of New York, pointing out that the poem printed on pp. 14-16 of "Victor and Cazire" and portions of the songs printed on pp 33-36 occur in Hogg's "Life of Shelley," vol. I, pp. 197-200 as poetry written down by Shelley from memory and given by him to Hogg as the composition of his sister Elizabeth. Very likely you have already noticed this. I never did until now.

It seems to me nevertheless certain that the short songs are Shelley's own composition and addressed to Harriet Grove, and that

"Cold, cold is the blast,"

is probably his also.

At Mr. Luce's request I sent you a copy of the Literary Fund report, in case you should observe any one among the committee to whom you could write in support of his application. I hope he will succeed this time.

Perhaps you have seen my memoir of Mathilde Blind prefixed to a new edition of her poems. Trusting that this will find you in good health, I am always most sincerely yours,

R. GARNETT.

CXLVII

HIGHFIELD HOUSE,
HIGHFIELD ROAD, RATHGAR,
DUBLIN.
May 27. 1900.

MY DEAR GARNETT,—I can add one fact, but you must interpret it.—Mr. Esdaile's MS. contains, with different readings the poem Hogg attributes to Elizabeth but the MS. ends with the 5th stanza of Hogg. Did Hogg run together two poems? Or did Shelley discard, in the later Esdaile MS, the portion which appeared in "V. and Cazire"?

I got a few days ago a considerable number of Mary Wollstonecraft's letters written before she went to Lisbon—transcribed by I know not whom—certainly genuine—of some interest, but not of much. They are addressed to a Miss Arden.

I have not yet, but I probably shall see the memoir of Mathilde Blind.

I have written to Gosse and Lecky about Mr Luce, and I send on the R. Lit. F. report to Dr Sandys.

I am now wonderfully well, but I had a bad winter and spring.

I have to lose a good and dear comrade in my son, who has got a post in Jamaica, and is to be married before he goes in

July. It is I trust all greatly for his good, tho' in some ways for my loss.—Always very sincerely yours,

E. DOWDEN.

Did I tell you that I picked up a perfect copy of Willobie's AVISA 1635? B.M. copy supposed the only perfect one. And did I mention that I guessed, to a certainty I think, that the intended place of abode of Avisa was Ansthard by the Severn, and on looking up "County Histories" found that Willoughbys had a manor there. My copy has the name of a Kenelm Willoughby on title. I can hardly doubt that somehow the W.S. verses are connected with the kindred ones in "Passionate Pilgrim."

I take it that Shelley claims as his own the Esdaile MS. stanzas, and if these, probably the others are his too, and Hogg is wrong.

CXLVIII

27 TANZA ROAD,
HAMPSTEAD.
Aug. 24. 1900.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—I have a letter from a friend now on a visit to Stratford on Avon who says that they have in the Shakespeare Museum there, which contains several things not pertaining to Shakespeare, "a portrait of Shelley at the age of 13, painted by Romney." This of course is impossible as Romney died in 1802, and had not painted for some years previously. Can it possibly be a copy of the picture engraved in your biography? or do you know anything about it? It was given, with other pictures, by Mr. E. M. Boddy, R.F.C.S.

I have just made a singular discovery, which need not be printed but will interest you. I came by chance upon a

report of the prosecution, in February 1839, of the notorious Barnard Gregory, editor of the "Satirist," for a libel on Lady (then Mrs.) Weir Hogg, director of the East India Company. An article had appeared in the "Satirist" entitled "A Wife of Two Husbands," alleging that a lady clearly pointed out as Lady Hogg had deserted her husband, a *West* Indian captain, had lived in Italy as the mistress of *a friend of Lord Byron's*, had then gone to India and there married Sir J. W. Hogg. The story was palpably false as concerned Lady Hogg, who was the daughter of Samuel Swinton Esq., chief secretary to the Government of India, but is clearly founded upon Mrs *Jefferson* Hogg's adventures. How did this come about, I wonder? Gregory was a consummate scoundrel, but would he have ventured to have published a story so easily proved to be false? The report says that it had already been several times before the public, without saying how, I should almost think that he had been misinformed, and discovered too late that he had got the wrong *hog* by the ear. He was sentenced to three months' imprisonment. Mrs Jefferson Hogg is not alluded to.

I saw your son's marriage in the *Times* some time ago, accept my best congratulations. I suppose you must have been in England on the occasion, and wish that you could have come here. Probably you may now be from home. Mrs. Garnett and I are likely to visit Bristol for the Library Association meeting next month, and afterwards make a tour in Wales.

I have written to Mr Hutchinson, care of Messrs Constable, and hope that I may hear from him.

The last volume of the Dictionary of National Biography had an article by me on an ornament of Trinity College, Dr. Matthew Young, Bishop of Clonfert, who was a connection of Mrs Garnett's mother's family.—Ever most sincerely yours, R. GARNETT.

CXLIX

HEATH HOUSE,
HOWTH, CO DUBLIN.

MY DEAR GARNETT,—All that you tell me about the Shelley portrait (or alleged portrait) and about the Lady Hogg affair is new to me. (It is not so very long since I was at Stratford-on-Avon). If the portrait has been photographed, your friend ought to send you a copy.

It is evident that Mrs Jefferson and Mrs J. Weir Hogg were pigging together in Gregory's imagination. Mrs Hogg, as I understood, was never married either to Williams or Jefferson Hogg. Lady Shelley, I think, told me this, and also of her running away with Williams from India. Evidently Prospero wasn't there to enforce all sanctimonious ceremonies for Miranda.

I shall read your M. Young article when I return to my books. We are here at Howth till Sept 8. I wrote a "Personal Review" article for "Literature" of the 18th pleading for a History of English Literature (like Petit de Julleville's) with R.G. for Editor but I didn't name him and obscured his identity by calling him a man of wide culture and sane judgment rather than a specialist—but you are specialist in too many things to be branded with that name. —Mr Morton Luce, I believe, is going to do a Shakespeare play (Tempest) for Methuen. I am not general Editor, for I thought the sales of the first play too small (1100 copies) to justify my asking any good scholar to do work for wholly inadequate pay and I resigned. I have directed Mr Luce to your TEMPEST article.—

I was in London for one day.—I had been ill (a little bleeding from my chest following an address I gave the Students at Bangor—great kindness from Principal and Mrs Reichel in whose house we were and where I had to take to

bed) I ventured doubtfully to London in the great heat—but I have been now for nearly two months MAGNIFICENTLY well!

We went to Haileybury College where my wife's brother-in-law Edward Lyttelton is headmaster and then met my son and his bride at Buxton—afterwards Ilkley (with Fountain Abbey and Bolton)—then here. My son has got a medical post in Jamaica. I lose much, but I think the life will suit him. Here we enjoy idleness—cliff and sky and sea—heath brilliant—and a perpetual murmur of bees over it.

I am reading proofs of a vol of essays on 17th century writers. Today a very cultivated young Frenchman M. Delcourt (formerly pupil of Prof. Augellier) comes to us.

Of resting-places in N. Wales I like Capel Curig best.—
Ever yours, E. DOWDEN.

T. Hutchinson lately was (perhaps IS) in Ireland, but only on a visit.

CL

27 TANZA ROAD,
HAMPSTEAD,
Aug. 28. 1900.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—Since I wrote to you I have received a further account of the alleged Shelley portrait from my friend at Stratford. The custodian, Mr Brassington, a gentleman of good standing as an archæologist, is quite candid about it, and admits that he has failed to induce the donor to offer any evidence of its authenticity. From the description, it would seem to be very like what Shelley might have been at the age; so much so as to warrant the conclusion that the likeness has suggested the identification.

There is some chance of my being near Stratford in the autumn, and if so I will certainly endeavour to see it.

I always understood that it was Mrs. Williams's husband who deserted her, and that Williams played Bacchus to her Ariadne. My information, I think but am not quite sure, came from Rossetti: if so it probably came to him from Trelawny. Certainly, in the few allusions to her husband which I have seen in letters, his worthlessness seemed to be taken for granted, and her family stood by her.

I think I told you that I had wished to offer you a copy of my memoir of Mathilde Blind, but that no separate copies appeared to have been struck off. To my great surprise, however, they came at last, and I have much pleasure in enclosing one. The most interesting part is the extracts from the letters to her friend, Madame Wolfsohn. If an extensive selection from these were printed, she would, I think, be recognised as a more interesting person than Marie Bashkirtseff.

It was indeed kind of you to think of me as a possible editor of a comprehensive history of English literature. I will own that I should have liked such a position amazingly, but the part which I have taken in another literary history now in preparation must prevent my having any concern in what would be regarded as a competing scheme. If you are unable to occupy the position yourself, someone else of sufficient qualifications could no doubt be found. I am much pleased with the specimens of Professor W. P. Ker's work that I have seen. I am sorry to see the announcement of the death of M. Petil de Julleville.

I have heard from Mr. Luce about The Tempest, and shall be able to facilitate his labours materially by lending him the volume of Furness's edition containing the play, between whose covers lies almost everything that an editor can require.

I am exceedingly glad to hear that your health is so much

improved, but I hope you will be careful; the weather here just now is most inclement for August. I hope that Jamaica will agree with your son and daughter-in-law: it is not, I believe, really such a very unhealthy climate. The acting colonial secretary, Mr Olivier, is a friend of my son Edward's, and from all I have heard of him I fancy that your son would find him a valuable acquaintance.

I had just despatched my letter when I saw by the report of your speech in the *Times* that you must be near Dublin. These divisions are much to be regretted, but I suppose that they are unavoidable.—Ever, my dear Dowden, most sincerely yours, R. GARNETT.

" Mr Olivier."—Now Sir Sydney Olivier.

CLI

27 TANZA ROAD,
HAMPSTEAD.
Oct. 19. 1900.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—You will no doubt have seen in the " Athenæum " a letter from Mr. Heinemann about a history of English literature upon which Gosse and I are engaged for him. I did not mention the subject before, not knowing whether Mr. H wished it to be talked about, but I may now remark that the letter explains why I could not participate in such a scheme as that which you outlined in " Literature." I hope that you will not let your idea drop, it is an excellent one; and I should be happier in aiding it than in, as I am now, pretending to teach where I have everything to learn for my lines have not fallen where I would have cast them. The arrangement, however, is of long standing, and I must do my part as well as I can.

I have just returned from a very agreeable time in Wales,

in the course of which I took first and last look at Shelley's residences, Cwm Elan and Nant Gwillt. Last, for I suppose you know that both, if not pulled down, will ere long be at the bottom of the vast reservoir which is to supply Birmingham. The natives appear to think that this will be a change for the better, and certainly the great lake will be a fine object, but nothing can supply the loss of association.

In "The Relics of Shelley" I spoke of the confusion which had been introduced into the history of Shelley's relations with Harriet by the ascription of certain documents to a wrong date. What I meant was Hogg's placing Shelley's letters from Rhayadr two months too early. This you have fully rectified in your biography, but I never noticed till lately that Hogg's assertion that these letters had no post marks is negatived by the occurrence of postmarks upon letters written from Rhayadr to Miss Hitchener, published or described by you. Hogg's statement must therefore be a wilful deception. Have you seen the originals of the letters from Shelley to him written in 1811? I have seen them in Colonel Leigh Hunt's hands, and afterwards in those of Lady Shelley, who acquired them a short time before her death. Whether they have gone to the Bodleian I do not know, not do I know whether the Rhayadr letter were included. I noted a considerable number of the discrepancies between the authentic letters and Hogg's text, but had not time to complete the task. Some were extenuations of Shelley's vehement language on religious matters, which might be excused: others were deliberate falsifications, intended to conceal Hogg's designs on the hand of Elizabeth Shelley. We should probably find that they were at the bottom of some of Jeaffreson's calumnies.

I think I pointed out some time ago that Shelley could not have made Peacock's acquaintance at Rhayadr—it is a point of no importance, and very likely is set right in your smaller edition.

I much regret that a letter which I wrote to Mr. Hutchinson to the care of Messrs Constable was returned undelivered.—
Ever most sincerely yours, R. GARNETT.

CLII

HIGHFIELD HOUSE,
HIGHFIELD ROAD, RATHGAR,
DUBLIN.
Dec 24. 1900.

MY DEAR GARNETT,—I received weeks and weeks ago a very interesting letter from you after your return from Wales—You told me of the History of Eng. Lit. which I was delighted to hear of. If I am extant, when it appears, I hope it may replace our unsatisfactory book in Trin. Coll. honours course.

You asked me in that letter if I had seen the originals of letters from Shelley to Hogg. Yes I think so—and that I corrected Hogg's text—Lately Dr Murray asked me whether Shelley spelt INFERABLE in a letter, as Hogg gives it, or INFERRIBLE, as I print it, and I found I had noted the spelling.

I wrote to Mr Hutchinson asking him to write to you.

Long ago I got and had the pleasure of reading PETERSBURG TALES. I have never thanked the writer for the gift. The truth is I was puzzled by the Christian name, and felt uncertain whether the writer was your daughter, or Mrs Edward Garnett, your daughter-in-law, Will you kindly tell me ?

I post to you today my book about 17th century writers. It is true that I felt so diffident about this book (part of which formed College lectures) that I hung back from giving you a copy—but such as it is, you must take it and take it

with all good memories of the past, and all good wishes for the future.—Ever most sincerely yours,

E. DOWDEN.

I have been quite well for seven weeks—which is very pleasant after 3 winters of much trouble with my chest.

"Petersburg Tales"—by Miss Olive Garnett, Dr Garnett's second daughter. Mrs Edward Garnett is the translator of Turgenev and Dostöevsky.

CLIII

27 TANZA ROAD,
HAMPSTEAD.
Christmas Day. 1900.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—I have received your letter informing me that a copy of "Puritan and Anglican" is on its way to me. I shall be delighted to receive it, knowing beforehand what a good book I am going to get. For I was already in two minds about the propriety of writing to you to apologise for a most unsatisfactory notice of it in *The Bookman* from my pen. My only excuse for perpetrating anything so poor (and it applies equally to the notice of Raleigh's "Milton" which precedes) is that I was especially desired to write short and consequently imperfect notices because no room could be found for long ones. Indeed I am not sure that the review, such as it is, has not been kept out for want of space: if so, this will serve to prepare you for something unsatisfactory.

I am indeed rejoiced to hear of the recovery of your health, which I trust will be permanent. Many thanks for your kind words about my daughter. It is curious that both she and my daughter in law should have taken up Russia, an

uninteresting country to me: but it is right that the new generation should fill up the *lacunæ* of the preceding.

I suppose that you are much occupied with Shakespeare: more beautiful books, not being absolute *éditions de luxe*, than the volumes comprising your edition have rarely been seen. The mention of Shakespeare reminds me that Mr. Brassington, the custodian at Stratford, has lately sent me a photograph of an alleged juvenile portrait of Shelley lately presented to the institution there. What business they had with it, even supposing it genuine, I do not quite understand, but genuine it certainly is not. It represents a boy of nine or ten, and is attributed to Romney, who died when Shelley was ten, and had been incapacitated from painting for some years. Nor is the face Shelley's, though there is a certain resemblance in the expression.

I continue to make slow progress with my literary history, in mortal dread of the experts.

I have heard from Mr. Hutchinson, who seems to be well occupied and contented. A book has just appeared of interest to him and to you, a bibliography of Coleridge, begun by the late R. H. Shepherd, and completed by Colonel Prideaux: published by Hollings, Great Turnstile, Lincoln's Inn Fields. I have noticed one or two omissions, but on the whole it seems well executed, though dear at five shillings.

I hope you have good news from Jamaica.—Believe me ever most sincerely yours, R. GARNETT.

CLIV

27 TANZA ROAD,
HAMPSTEAD.
June 4. 1901.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—Many thanks for your cordial letter about my Sonnets.

The Delia poem you mention is highly interesting, and when I go to the Museum I shall ascertain whether there is a copy there. I never heard of any other amour of Byron's in Switzerland, and am inclined to suspect a reference to Claire, although she did not remain at Lausanne.

No doubt the translation of the Spanish sonnet is by Southey.

I enclose a separate issue of a paper by me in the "Shakespeare Jahrbuch," which has just reached me. I have always thought that the tradition preserved by Ward was unduly neglected by Shakespeare's biographers, at the same time I feel uncertain how far it ought to influence the accepted chronology of his plays. Two points I really think I have brought forward.

Unseized yet by the Germans—

—his disposition to save himself trouble in the composition of his later dramas, and the influence of the subject upon versification.

I have a volume of essays, all reprints, through the press and awaiting publication, but the demand for books is so discouragingly feeble at the present moment that the publisher recommends their being kept back till the autumn. When they appear you will receive a copy. Most sincerely yours,

R. GARNETT.

P.S. It really is the fact that when "Io in Egypt" was first published a controversy arose among my Yorkshire relatives whether the title denoted "Jo" *i.e.* Joseph in Egypt, or whether it was a figure of 10, indicating the ten plagues.

A volume of Essays. "Essays of an Ex-Librarian" (Heinemann, 1901). This collection includes the Essay on "The Tempest" to which allusions are made in preceding letters. Dr Garnett's other volume of Essays is entitled "Essays in Librarianship and Bibliography" (George Allen, 1899).

CLV

27 TANZA ROAD,
HAMPSTEAD.
June 15. 1901.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—I am greatly obliged by your letter, which raises many points worthy of consideration. I had not forgotten the passage in the "Puritan," which perhaps I ought to have mentioned expressly. It is an argument which carries weight, still it does not seem by any means certain that Macbeth is alluded to. If names from Othello are to be found in a novel of 1605, this is no doubt a strong argument for the 1604 date of the play. I was not aware of the fact, and should be glad of further information. It might be contended that the case was *vice versa*. This I should be slow to maintain. I hope I have made it clear that I am not arguing against the accepted dates, but suggesting that they are not so well established as they might be, and that the matter should be reconsidered.

The articles in "Blackwood" are ingenious, but much too ingenious, as is usually the case with speculations upon the Sonnets. For my own part, I do think the Pembroke theory much the most probable, and I am sorry that the writer in "Blackwood" gives away one of the main supports by interpreting "the mortal moon" as an allusion to the Essex insurrection. A pretty time to prognosticate universal and enduring peace on the eve of the siege of Ostend and the Spanish expedition to Ireland! It seems to me as clear as day that the sonnet is written on the accession of James I, and is addressed to some eminent person who had incurred the late sovereign's displeasure. This particular circumstance would suit either Pembroke or Southampton equally well, but on other grounds I should think there could be little doubt that Pembroke's claims were the stronger.

I see by the papers that I have to congratulate you on the birth of a grandchild. Mrs Garnett heard much of your daughter Hilda on a visit she lately paid to the Misses Lyster's school at Richmond.—Believe me, my dear Dowden, most sincerely yours, R. GARNETT.

CLVI

27 TANZA ROAD,
HAMPSTEAD.
June 25. 1901.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—There appears to be but one copy of "Eordamus" known in the John Rylands Library at Manchester. I have written to a friend there to examine it with reference to the names of the characters, but as he is at present absent on vacation, the matter must wait a little. I will send you the information when I receive it. It would appear from Hazlitt that there is at least one Othello name in it—Iago—but this Iago seems to be an heroic personage.

Looking into evidence about Macbeth, I am much struck with the resemblance between a passage in it and one in a play dated in 1607, and am almost inclined to think that this decides in favour of the earlier date. On the other hand, an argument used by Malone to show that Macbeth was prior to Antony and Cleopatra has an opposite effect on my mind. Noticing the resemblance of certain passages, the germ of which is in Plutarch, he says that when Shakespeare wrote Macbeth he was probably reading up for Antony and Cleopatra. This does not look to me at all like Shakespeare, and I could more easily believe the passages in Macbeth to be reminiscences.

You may probably have seen a highly interesting review of "Puritan and Anglican" in the New York "Nation" for June 6.—Ever sincerely yours, R. GARNETT.

CLVII

HIGHFIELD HOUSE
HIGHFIELD ROAD, RATHGAR,
DUBLIN.
June 27, 1901.

MY DEAR GARNETT,—When you hear about "Eordamus," I should like much to know the result. I should not reckon one name as of much weight, but two would be some evidence of connection.

I think there is some play of Chapman of late date which has two names that appear in Othello.

I shall be pleased if you find evidence for the earlier date of MACBETH—and enable me to believe that I have not misled students.

The article in THE NATION I saw today, but I should not have had the pleasure of reading it, had you not called my attention to it.

Perhaps you have not heard of Mrs Lyster's death—mother of our Librarian. She gave much to her children and got much love and loyalty. I was at her funeral to-day.

We go on July 1 for perhaps two months to

Castle Goland
Glenties
Co. Donegal.

Any letter sent to this house will be forwarded.

In John Rylands' I have one friend Guthrie Vine who was our Cataloguer at National Library here and is an Assistant now in Manchester.

I hear that Herford is appointed the new Professor at Owens Coll. Manchester.

The last poems I have read are Bampfylde's "Sixteen Sonnets" and Thomas Russell's sonnets etc. The first is

saturated with Miltonic phraseology, and he might have been a fine, small poet.

Russell was apparently a man of very wide culture and in this respect might have been Gray's successor.—Very sincerely yours, E. DOWDEN.

CLVIII

27 TANZA ROAD,
HAMPSTEAD.
Aug. 5. 1901.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—I have been long without learning anything respecting the "Eordamus" in the Rylands Library because the friend to whom I wrote (Mr Rye, son of one of my predecessors in the Printed Book Department) was at the time absent on vacation. I am now informed that the only characters who bear the same names as personages in Othello are Iago and Emilia. It would be difficult without studying the novel to determine whether the author or Shakespeare was more likely to have been the borrower, if indeed any evidence either way is procurable. The fact of Shakespeare having taken Ophelia out of "Sannazaro" affords perhaps some slight presumption that he may have borrowed on this occasion, but it is very slight.

I have only just now by accident met with a statement which, if it could be taken literally, would decide this question and the chronological position of Othello as well. Dryden, I find, says in his prologue to Davenant's Circe:—

> Shakespeare's own Muse his Pericles first bore,
> The Prince of Tyre was elder than the Moor.

But Dryden evidently did not know that the most probable date for the first production of Pericles is 1607, and 1608,

and infers that it was Shakespeare's first work on the strength of the portion which is not Shakespeare's.

I must admit that I have come round to the view that the most probable date of Macbeth is 1606, though I must still consider Forman's apparent unacquaintance with it very singular.

We had an American visitor here the other day—Dr. Noble, of Chicago,—who spoke with enthusiasm of you and your writings, and said that he would stop in Ireland on the way home, if he could, to have the pleasure of visiting you. I told him that you were not at home at present, but I think he does not intend returning until the winter. I hope you are enjoying your holiday. We go to the West of England about the middle of the month, return early in September, and go away again at some later date not precisely fixed.—Most sincerely yours, R. GARNETT.

CLIX

27 TANZA ROAD,
HAMPSTEAD.
Oct. 16. 1901.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—I am delighted, as always, to receive your letter, and am particularly glad that you can speak so well of the translations from Homer. Nobody took any notice of them when they were published along with IPHIGENIA IN DELPHI.

I have been hearing of you lately from a visitor you have had, a warm-hearted American, Dr. Noble of Chicago, like many other Americans more simple, natural, and enthusiastic than the average Englishman. America will produce greater things than she has done yet.

The pros and cons on the Othello question seem to me

very nicely balanced. As to Macbeth, an idea has occurred to me which might reconcile all difficulties. Is it not possible that the play may have been acted at Court at the time usually assigned for its composition, but withheld from public representation for some years? It bears strong tokens of having been originally intended for Court representation in the compliment to James I, and in its brevity. It is quite conceivable that James might long hesitate before allowing the murder of a Scottish king to be exhibited in public, remembering his own father and so many ancestors. If so, I should think it probable that the piece was considerably altered before being brought upon the stage, and this might help to explain some of the difficulties which have been raised respecting it.—Most sincerely yours,

R. GARNETT.

CLX

HIGHFIELD HOUSE,
HIGHFIELD ROAD, RATHGAR,
CO DUBLIN.
Nov. 24, 1901.

MY DEAR GARNETT,—Your last letter told me of what seems very likely to be a sound conjecture—that as to MACBETH having first appeared as a court-play and being withheld from public performance. Since then I have seen a good deal of a very pleasant new friend, Prof Martin Sampson (Prof. of Eng. Lit., Univ. of Indiana) He has lately published an interesting edition of MILTON'S LYRICAL AND DRAMATIC POEMS, and I know it would be a great pleasure to him to be allowed, if not inconvenient, to call on you. He is reading in the B.M. and staying near it (with his wife and his mother) at 26, Montague Place. I have encouraged him to write to you. He is young (about 35) and would not

make any claim on your time beyond what you permit. We all felt a great regard for him and for his wife.—I write to explain beforehand the letter which I hope he will write to you.—Ever sincerely yours,

E. DOWDEN.

CLXI

27 TANZA ROAD,
HAMPSTEAD.
Dec. 9. 1901.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—I am glad that you think the conjecture that the public representation of Macbeth may have been postponed by royal interposition a possible one. I would not lay too much stress upon it, but it would help to clear up some difficulties. That the play was primarily intended for Court representation there can, I think be no doubt whatever.

I have had a visit from Professor Sampson, and am delighted with him, a most amiable and well informed man. I am also so delighted with his emendation on "Samson Agonistes" as to have sent it to the "Athenæum" together with a remark of my own upon a strange error in the name of a character in Coleridge's translation of the "Piccolomini," where COLALTO has always been misprinted KOLATTO. —Yours most sincerely, R. GARNETT.

CLXII

27 TANZA ROAD,
HAMPSTEAD.
May 1. 1902.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—Were you ever at Field Place? I have just returned from a visit to it and its present charming

and accomplished occupants, Mr. Mrs., and Miss Travers, to whom I was introduced by Mr. Ernest Coleridge. They wish me to say how much pleasure it would give them to receive a visit from you, and propose that if you should be coming to England this summer, it should be made in my company. It must be this year, as they remove in September, Captain Shelley wishing to take possession. Is there any chance of your coming over ?

I have lately met Mr. Craig, who gave me a good account of your health. I had inferred that this was better, from notices of the long and important speech you made the other day.

Are you contributing to an important edition of Shakespeare to be brought out by the Cambridge University Press in America ? I have been enlisted to write a preface to The Two Gentlemen of Verona, which I have just completed. No doubt you will have received Mr. Luce's edition of The Tempest, which seems to me very satisfactory.—Believe me most sincerely yours, R. GARNETT.

CLXIII

27 TANZA ROAD,
HAMPSTEAD.
May 4. 1902.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—I am sorry that you do not quite see your way towards visiting England this summer. Should you do so, I hope you will think of Field Place, which you would see to much greater advantage in the hands of its present amiable inhabitants. I suppose that the occupant in your time was General Baynes, who is accused of having taken down either the Shelley or the Michell arms from over the front entrance, and given them to a carpenter at Ware-

ham. The man was advised by his neighbours to make the stone smooth by obliterating the armorial device, this however, he did not do, but built it into his own house, the wrong side outwards. I hope that when Captain Shelley comes to live here he will reclaim it, for clearly General Baynes had no right to give it away.

I have received a circular respecting a proposed memorial to Mr. E. Onslow Ford which greatly commends itself to me. It is to place a reproduction of some work of his own in the neighbourhood of his residence in St. John's Wood, and the particular work selected is the figure of the Muse in his monument to Shelley.

I am glad to hear that you are to write upon Browning: it is time that his position in our literature should be defined by someone with due authority. I see that other books on him are in preparation by Mr. Chesterton, from whom we may expect brilliant paradoxes, and by Mr. Hall Griffin, of whom I know nothing except that he seems to have assistance from Furnivall.

Believe me most sincerely yours, R. GARNETT.

CLXIV

27 TANZA ROAD,
HAMPSTEAD.
January 8. 1903.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—I am always glad to find an opportunity of writing to you, and I should have done so some time ago if I had not been so much occupied with the literary history which I am writing in conjunction with Gosse, about which you have probably heard through newspaper paragraphs.

I am not sure whether I mentioned to you the visit to London in August of the late Colonel Leigh Hunt, son of

Henry Hunt and Dina Williams, and therefore doubly connected with Shelley. Perhaps you have not even heard of his death, which took place last November from a chill caught in sea-bathing at Ramsgate. He was unable to return to his residence at Brussels, and Mrs. Leigh Hunt came over to nurse him. I heard from her of his illness and its termination, but have not heard since. I was in hopes that she would have communicated with me respecting the interesting family collections in his possession, which he brought over to England, and showed me, but she has not yet done so. These had not in general a very direct reference to Shelley, but there was a portrait of Mrs. Shelley painted about 1833 by "Cleobulina" Fielding (whom I have not traced, but suspect to have been a member of Copley Fielding's family) which I thought the best I had seen. There were also copies of five unpublished letters from Shelley to Hogg written from Italy. I could not well ask Colonel Hunt to let me take these letters home for transcription, as they were bound in a folio album with a great amount of other matter.

I impressed them, however, on my memory as well as I could, and wrote down abstracts as soon as I got home. I now enclose a copy of these for you.

Colonel Leigh Hunt did not seem to me to present any traits resembling either of his grandfathers, except a taste for the drama. There was, however, much in him to interest. His life had been chiefly spent in service in India.

You will perhaps have noticed two omissions in my edition of "Williams's Diary"—where I fail to identify the letter on Bowles which Shelley induced Byron to suppress with that written from Ravenna in February 1821—and my not stating that the obnoxious lettering *was* ultimately expunged from the sail of the "Don Juan." This I found in a letter from Shelley to Claire, where I should never have thought of looking for it.

I have seen you mentioned as a possible candidate for the representation of Trinity College. Is there any chance of your standing?

With best New Year wishes for yourself and family, always yours, R. GARNETT.

Abstracts of Letters from Shelley to Hogg, written from Italy.

NAPLES.
Dec. 21. 1818.

Mentions the effect produced by a description of a kaleidoscope in a letter from Hogg, now lost. All Liverno went wild about it. Byron's *aphrodisiacs*. With all his admiration for Naples and its neighbourhood, Shelley prefers Rome. Quotation from Corinne. Italian women "below criticism," as the Reviews would say. Difficulty of living with satisfaction either in Italy or in England.

LEGHORN.
July 25. 1819.

On the death of William Shelley. Beauty and promise of the child. Improvement of his temper and disposition. Italian women would come to look at him asleep. Perfect health until a week before his death. Life preserved for four days after the process of death had actually commenced. Shelley wretched. Mary worse. Has been reading Homer, Aeschylus, and Sophocles.

(PISA.)
April 20. 1820.

Invitation to visit Italy. Interest in sculpture, especially the Niobe. Friendship with Lady Mountcashell.

(PISA)
July 1. 1820.

Asks Hogg's assistance in settling the claims of Beck and English for furniture, etc.

PISA.
Oct. 22. 1821.

Description of his life at Pisa. "I read the tragedians, Homer, and Plato perpetually, and have translated the Symposium the Ion, and part of the Phaedo." Will read the Gorgias on Hogg's recommendation. "Do you know the πολιτεια especially the sixth book? His speculations on civil society are surely the foundation of true politics, and if ever the world is to be arranged upon another system than that of the members of it destroying and tormenting one another, I imagine it must start from some such principle.

Hogg's account how he and Peacock carved εμινθεει upon a tree in Bisham Wood has stirred Shelley up to erect an altar of turf to παν ος ειοβατης.

"Obnoxious lettering."—"Unbent the mainsail, and took it to Magliana to see if the letters could be erased which Lord B[yron], in his contemptible vanity, or for some other purpose, begged of Roberts to inscribe on the boat's mainsail. All efforts useless."—E. E. Williams' "Diary," Friday, 17th May, 1822.

CLXV

HIGHFIELD HOUSE,
HIGHFIELD ROAD, RATHGAR,
CO DUBLIN.
June 3. 1903.

MY DEAR GARNETT,—Your kind and good gift of the augmented edition of "The Twilight of the Gods" has been

a quickening pleasure during one of my attacks of bronchial trouble. I am now better and able to lecture. You are a very complex person and without these tales a good deal of the Garnettism of Richard Garnett would not have gained a permanent form. The irony is intellectual and wise, and I don't know who else has the particular receipt for making the Garnett Relish—one seems to know human nature better after having read your Tales, and not to care less for it, but to accept it—far from sentimentally—with its infirmities. Doesnt some critic put you into connection with Gibbon? —Such comparisons are rather foolish, but I should think sooner of Anatole France than of Gibbon—and yet they—the tales—are much more like Richard Garnett than Anatole France. I wish I had found as happy a medium for things in me that have never got into print, and never will.

I have also been reading your wonderfully well-informed history of Eng. Lit.—full of interesting and sound teaching. It seems the very book for our students, except for its costly form. Hereafter I hope a cheap edition of the whole may appear. Not that the illustrations are not a very valuable part of its instruction; but our poor students cannot be asked to buy for examination purposes so expensive a book as the four volumes will be. What I petition for is a future edition of the size and price of Green's "History of England," and surely both editions would have a large sale. I believe the cheap edition would hold the field against any other rival book.—Always sincerely yours,

E. DOWDEN.

CLXVI

HIGHFIELD HOUSE,
HIGHFIELD ROAD, RATHGAR,
CO DUBLIN.
June 3.

This moment—after posting my letter—comes the delightful and valuable gift of "English Literature": you put a weight of kindness on me; which is a heavy weight to carry. E. D.

CLXVII

27 TANZA ROAD,
HAMPSTEAD.
June 4. 1903.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—I am delighted to hear that your copy of my "English Literature" is at last in your hands. You ought to have had it long ago, but I found the other day with consternation that the copies I had desired to be sent had never been forwarded, and your acknowledgment assures me that the others have reached their destinations. Your remarks upon it are exceedingly kind. It would be affectation to pretend that I do not think it on the whole a meritorious book, but I am painfully aware that my knowledge is far from up to the mark, and that I am vulnerable on every side to the attacks of experts in special departments. One excuse I have which I have pointed out in the preface, the very great extent to which the best literature on the subject appears in the shape of contributions to periodicals.

I will bring your remarks on the expediency of a cheaper edition to Mr. Heinemann's notice, and shall at all events learn whether he contemplates one. He will hardly issue

one, however, while the demand for the illustrated edition continues.

I am now doing all I can to the second volume. I do not expect to write the whole of this, but my portion will include Shakespeare, where you will be one of my chief guides.

Your comparison of "The Twilight of the Gods" to Anatole France is flattering. The seemingly strange comparison to Gibbon was made by Mr. E. V. Lucas: it referred, I think, to a partiality for balance in the members of a sentence, which he discovered in both writers. I am not likely to find gaiety for any more of these trifles, and am thankful to have been able to bring them together into so pretty a volume.

Ἐσπερε παντα φεξεις, κτλ.

I trust that your bronchial trouble is over.—Most sincerely yours, R. GARNETT.

CLXVIII

27 TANZA ROAD,
HAMPSTEAD.
Dec. 18. 1903.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—I am glad that you have room for Mr Locock's "Examination," which was sent today.

You need have no scruple about accepting Vol. 3 of the "Literary History," which is one of several copies allowed me by Mr. Heinemann.

I am not sure whether I have ever mentioned a correspondence I have had with Mrs Dunn, an American lady at Richmond, Virginia, respecting a portrait of Shelley said to have been painted by West, an American artist, who certainly painted Byron. The statement is that this picture was painted just before Shelley's death, during his visit to Byron at Pisa. A photograph of it has been sent to me,

and although it is by no means a striking likeness, I do believe that it represents Shelley, while I cannot think that it can have been painted during his brief and hurried visit to Pisa. But it appears that there is a preliminary sketch, from which the portrait has probably been elaborated at leisure. Both are in the possession of the artist's niece, Mrs Bryant, an aged lady living at Nashville, Tennessee. Mr Cust, the Director of the National Portrait Gallery, has endeavoured to induce her to send sketch and picture over here for examination, but she declines, and all that can be done at present is to request my correspondent to keep an eye on the objects as far as possible.

It has occurred to me that you are not likely to see our local "Annual," to which I have contributed some letters of Blake's, from the British Museum. Having a duplicate of the proof (the "Annual" is not yet published) I enclose it. The two letters to Trusler seem among the most characteristic that Blake ever wrote. You will notice a misprint more comical than the one you sent me, but which many will consider a signal improvement on the original reading!

I am glad of the good news of your son,—Most sincerely yours, R. GARNETT.

The article, p. 54 of the *Hampstead Annual* 1903, "Letters of William Blake to George Cumberland," relates to unpublished letters by Blake in the Cumberland correspondence bequeathed to the British Museum, since edited and published by Miss Clementina Black in 1912. There are six letters, two of which are addressed not to Cumberland, but to Dr Trusler, from whom Cumberland had obtained for Blake a commission which resulted in disappointment from the total unconsentaneity of the ideas of artist and employer. These letters were probably sent to Cumberland in explanation of the rupture, and remained in his possession. Together with Blake's letter to Cumberland on the same subject, they must be ranked among the most valuable and characteristic examples of his correspondence, expressing with energy and clearness his conception of his voca-

tion as an inspired seer and missionary, who must not deviate one inch to the right or to the left, to please any Trusler or Truslers unhappily " fallen out with the spiritual world."

Miss Olive Garnett writes, " From recollection, I believe the misprint (p. 60, ' Hampstead Annual,' in the first letter to Dr Trusler) to have been :—' The design I have sent is :—A Father, taking leave of his Wife and Child, is watched by two *friends* incarnate, with intention that when his back is turned they will murder the mother and her infant. (Corrected to *fiends* in ' Hampstead Annual ')." "

CLXIX

HIGHFIELD HOUSE,
HIGHFIELD ROAD, RATHGAR,
CO DUBLIN.
Dec 20. 1903.

MY DEAR GARNETT,—This will reach you, I expect, with a postcard explaining why I send Locock's " Shelley " back to go to some other friend of yours. He is going I suppose you know, to prepare an ed. for Methuen, and Hutchinson an ed. for Clarendon Press—I suppose like his " Wordsworth."

What you tell me about the Shelley portrait in America is very interesting. I hope the drawing will be well reproduced by some photographic process. Probably you received letters from Mr (I forget his name) of (I forget his place) who thinks himself possessor of a Shelley bust—of which he kindly sent me a large photograph. He seemed very ill-informed, and the bust had, I thought, neither a history nor a resemblance which gave it any other countenance than its own which was an honest countenance enough.

I suppose I never should have come across these most interesting Blake letters but for your kindness. They are most characteristic, and quite in accord with the writer's " semi-mad " principles. (How pregnant some of a printer's

errata are—a happiness that often ill-composition hits on which reason and sanity could not so prosperously be delivered of !)

I need not say that if you deprive no more deserving reader of your vol. of the History which includes Shakespeare I shall be delighted to get it.

Did I tell you of a fairly good parallel for what Baconians allege to be peculiar to Shakespeare and Bacon which I came across last summer—

"NATURE IS MADE BETTER BY NO MEAN BUT NATURE MAKES THAT MEAN" etc.

"FOR THE ART ITSELF IS NATURE."

"Scitote irri Sapientes quod etc. etc . . . atque ab id dico, naturam non.

"NATURAM NON EMENDARI NISI SUA NATURA—ac proinde venerabili UTIMUR NATURAEX EA NAMQUE ET ARS EXISTIT ET OPUS EJUS FIT."

Turba Philosophorum
Basilice 1572 p 26.

I suppose G.S. of THE ACADEMY who is to possess the 4th gift copy of "Victor and Cazire" is George Shonach of the Advocates' Library. His admirable series of Gladstone caricatures were among the best jests of Home Rule days.—
Ever yours, E. D.

CLXX

3 ST. EDMUND'S TERRACE
REGENT'S PARK, N.W.
26 *Jany* /4.

DEAR GARNETT,—I am heartily glad that you approve my "Memoir of Christina." I took a good deal of pains

(mostly some few years ago, say 1898) with the book in all its branches.

You sent me lately—for which many thanks—your re-edition of "Browning on Shelley": Introduction (as usual) highly sensible and to the point. I have read Browning's Essay several times at intervals of years—the last time some 10 or 12 months ago. I then entered into its spirit better than in previous instances. I always thought it, and still think it, a little wanting in emphatic and luminous convergence upon the main point wh. the writer has in view.

One likes a little Shelleyan gossip; so I will indulge myself in one item, and shd like to know from you, however briefly, whether you do or do not agree with me.

Browning cites, p. 65, those lines from the "Boat on the Serchio." "All rose to do the task he set to each" etc.; and he says that this amounts to the same thing that David said—*i.e.* it is Theism. Others, I think, have expressed the like opinion; I know that Furnivall, in writing to me, once did so, and held this to be conclusive proof that Shelley had forsworn Atheism. Now my opinion is that the passage has nothing whatever to do with God—it relates wholly to the Sun. It wd surely be very shaky Theosophy to say that God rose up with the morning's light: he must have been rising or risen all night, or the cosmos was in a sad case: "otherwise be considered as no God" (as Shelley has it in "The Cyclops"). My opinion rests on this passage itself in the "Serchio:" but I consider it to be confirmed, almost to demonstration, by a parallel passage in the "Triumph of Life":

> "And in succession due did continent" etc.
> Rise as the Sun their father rose, to bear
> Their portion of *the toil, which he of old*
> *Took as his own, and then imposed on them.*"

This is, to all practical purposes, the same statement that

we find in the "Serchio." The phrase that one (the Sun) rose

> "To teach
> What none yet ever knew nor can be known"

is less perspicuous, but I think it is well interpretable as meaning this—That mankind, seeing the Sun rise, are once again brought face to face with the insoluble problem of the origin and essence of the universe.—Always truly yours,

W. M. ROSSETTI.

"Memoir of Christina"—his sister, Christina Rossetti.

> "Like a flock of rooks at a farmer's gun,
> Night's dreams and terrors, every one,
> Fled from the brains which are their prey
> From the lamp's death to the morning ray.
>
> "All rose to do the task he set to each,
> Who shaped us to his ends and not our own;
> The million rose to learn, and one to teach
> What none yet ever knew or can be known."
>
> "The Boat on the Serchio."

CLXXI

27 TANZA ROAD,
HAMPSTEAD.
Sept 17. 1904.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—I am very glad to receive your letter. As you are going to pay me the great compliment of using my book for your lectures, I will point out, in case the fourteenth century period comes within the scope of your course, that great light has been thrown upon that beautiful anonymous poem, "Pearl," by a totally unexpected discovery, that the

idea is derived from the fourteenth eclogue of Boccaccio, also a poem on a vision of a lost daughter. This is the subject of a paper by Professor Schofield in vol. XIX of the "Publications of the Modern Language Association of America," of which he has sent me a separate copy, and the fact seems established beyond the possibility of doubt. It is of course one of the highest interest, as establishing the literary connection between England and Italy even at that day. Professor Schofield and another American who has written on the subject think this proves that "Pearl" is with the English writer mere fiction, that he had had no bereavement, and wrote merely with a didactic purpose. I do not agree with them. If you are going to touch upon "Pearl" I can send you the essay. Boccaccio's eclogue is no doubt in Trinity College Library.

It is stated in the papers that you are to contribute to a new series of biographies of French authors, of which no further particulars are given. I have been asked to inquire if you can tell me who the editor and publisher are, to what length the volumes should extend, and the rate of remuneration, and whether there is room for a life of Dumas, which my friend would like to undertake.—Most sincerely yours,

R. GARNETT.

CLXXII

27 TANZA ROAD,
HAMPSTEAD.
October 18. 1904.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—You must now have been home for some time, and I send you the two American pamphlets on "Pearl." The highly interesting point of the author's indebtedness to Boccaccio seems fully established, but I am

by no means convinced that the poem is a mere allegory. I have written a short essay upon it for a popular magazine, which I will send you if, when I see it in print, I can deem it worthy of your attention.—Yours most sincerely,

R. GARNETT.

CLXXIII

27 TANZA ROAD
HAMPSTEAD,
March 25. 1905.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—I have had a visit from Miss Newton, grand-daughter of the vegetarian Newton, Shelley's friend. She has shown me several letters addressed to him, two or three of which seem to me of sufficient interest to be offered to the Museum. Among them is one from Harriet Shelley, of which I send you a copy. It is important from the date, which proves the truth of the Westbrooks' statement referred to in your biography, that she was under their care till shortly before her death. But does it prove that she was actually living under her father's roof? You know that in Mary's Diary, in April 1815, the entry occurs "We hear that Harriet has left her father's house," and shortly afterwards Shelley is stated to have paid two visits "to Harriet's" as though she was living by herself; and indeed it is scarcely likely that he would have gone where he might have encountered Eliza Westbrook. Had she returned to her father in the interim? or does the address merely denote that letters directed there would reach her? At all events it is clear that up to the beginning of June 1 1816 she was on good terms with her family and maintaining an outwardly respectable position, and that Shelley had no ground for uneasiness respecting her. I have always suspected that intemperance was at the bottom of her separa-

tion from Shelley, which seems most reconcileable with the expressions in his Chancery paper, and is indirectly confirmed by Hogg. I had therefore thought that this was a probable reason for her leaving her father's house in 1815; if, however, she returned and quitted it again, the cause of the second exit would probably be the discovery of her pregnancy, or the apprehension of it. Perhaps you may have information that will throw additional light on the matter. In any case I see no ground for any imputation on Eliza Westbrook.

Another of Miss Newton's letters is from Hogg, Feb. 11, 1832, partly about his papers on Shelley at Oxford, then publishing in the "New Monthly Magazine." He speaks of Shelley as "*our* admirable friend," and says "Few persons knew that excellent and remarkable youth better than yourself." This does not look as if he believed the story of Shelley's attachment to Mme. de Boinville's daughter.

I have been troubled with lameness, which throws my work on the biography of Fox and other matters back, but I am getting better.

No doubt you will have seen and appreciated Mr. de Selincourt's excellent edition of Keats.—Most sincerely yours, R. GARNETT.

CLXXIV

27 TANZA ROAD
HAMPSTEAD.
May 14. 1905.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—I suppose that you will now be for some time returned from the Riviera, and I hope that the trip thither has been beneficial to your invalid.

I have just returned from a visit to Boscombe, where I

have not been since Lady Shelley's death. I am much pleased with both Lord and Lady Abinger: the only drawback to the pleasantness of my visit was that the former was somewhat indisposed. While there I looked over a number of letters relating to Shelley and his circle, among them were some from you. Among them I noticed one in which you spoke of a letter you had received from Miss Arabella Shore setting forth a theory of a connection between Harriet Westbrook and the maniac's tale on Julian and Maddalo, which had almost convinced you, as I must own it has almost convinced me. Did you hear further from Miss Shore on the subject, or work it out more elaborately yourself?

Mr Selincourt, who has edited Keats so successfully, is thinking, he tells me, of editing Shelley. I wish he may, for though Mr Hutchinson's edition is admirable as regards the text, it is (not by Mr Hutchinson's preference, I know) too sparing of the explanatory comment which Shelley requires and has never had. Can you tell me where Mr Hutchinson is?

I send a little essay of mine reprinted from "Modern Philology" (Chicago) which may have some little interest for you as a professor of English literature. I think I have made it highly probable that the author of the scene knew the Querolus, and if so he can hardly have been anybody but Ben Jonson.—Most sincerely yours,

R. GARNETT.

CLXXV

27 TANZA ROAD,
HAMPSTEAD.
May 17. 1905.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—Many thanks for sending me Mr Crawford's paper, which I return. I confess that I had not

previously heard of him, but I am glad to have made his acquaintance. He seems to have made out a good case for considerable portions of "The Bloody Brother" being the work of Ben Jonson, besides the particular scene to which my attention was confined.

If I had remembered Jonson's remark to Drummond that he could draw a horoscope I should have adduced it in support of my argument. If you will give me his address, I will send him a copy of my paper, and he would do well to send a copy of his to Mr Arthur H. Bullen, who is editing "Beaumont and Fletcher." Mr Bullen's address is The Shakespeare Head Press, Stratford on Avon.

A letter from Mary Shelley, without address but evidently to Moxon, March 1839, is to be sold at Sotheby's today. It establishes the truth of her statement that she wished to print "Queen Mab" entire, and only consented to omissions in the interests of the publisher.

Pray accept and convey my best congratulations on your daughter's engagement.—Most sincerely yours,

R. GARNETT.

CLXXVI

27 TANZA ROAD,
HAMPSTEAD.
July 8. 1905.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—I return Mr. Koszul's highly interesting letter, and have written to him. From what he says of the melancholy spirit of the composition, and the quietness of the style I am inclined to conjecture that the MS. is a copy by Shelley of a portion of a novel by Mary Shelley, though of course this would not hold if the internal evidence proved that the transcriber was correcting his own composition. When I was at Boscombe in May I saw MSS. of

two unfinished novels of Mary Shelley, apparently belonging to her Italian period, which were quite unknown to me: perhaps you have seen them. My inspection was very cursory, and I cannot remember the names, if they had any. They struck me, however, as decidedly interesting, and worthy of closer examination. Mr. Koszul says that part of his story probably existed in some MS. not given to the Bodleian, and I have been wondering whether it can be one of these. I have told Mr. Koszul that if he can give some outline of the plot of the fragment discovered by him, with names of personages, I will send it to Lord and Lady Abinger, and inquire whether it corresponds with either of their MSS. I have further suggested that if he would send you and me extracts from the tale, which need not be very long, we should probably be able to determine whether it was Shelley's or Mary's. Whichever it is, the discovery is most interesting.

I hope that you will enjoy your visit to Donegal, and have such weather as we are now having here. I put your interests before those of Mr. Yeats whom I met the other day: he said he was going to Ireland to fish and wanted rain.
—Ever sincerely yours, R. GARNETT.

CLXXVII

27 TANZA ROAD,
HAMPSTEAD.
July 24. 1905.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—You will be interested to hear that Mr Koszul has called upon me with a transcript of the MS. he found in the Bodleian. I was soon satisfied that the tale could not be Shelley's, but must be Mary Shelley's, and upon seeing a specimen of her writing he acknowledged that this

appeared to be the hand of the original. I hope to hear from Boscombe whether the Oxford fragment is the same as the MS. I saw there, and if so I will write to you more fully about it.

M. Koszul is a very agreeable and intelligent man, a former pupil of M. Angelier. I thought he could hardly be of French descent, and it appears that his ancestry is Polish.—Yours very sincerely, R. GARNETT.

CLXXVIII

27 TANZA ROAD,
HAMPSTEAD
Sept. 15. 1905.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—I have received your "Montaigne" from Mr Jessup, who perhaps thinks to tempt me into being a contributor to his series, in which he will not succeed. There is, however, no letter, simply his address enclosed on a piece of paper. A glance at the book shows me that it is just such an one as I should like to have with me to read in the country, whither I am going on Monday, and I shall take it with me. I go first to Lichfield, and probably afterwards to some place on the North Welsh coast, shall be away about three weeks. Letters will be forwarded.

I am expecting from America a packet of letters from Mary Shelley to John Howard Payne, actor and dramatist, which it is proposed that I should edit for the Boston Bibliophile Society. I know nothing about them at present, perhaps you can give me some information. I can find no mention of Payne in Mrs Marshall's "Life of Mrs. Shelley."

I trust that you are quite well, and thoroughly enjoyed your holiday.—Most sincerely yours, R. GARNETT.

CLXXIX

HIGHFIELD HOUSE,
HIGHFIELD ROAD, RATHGAR,
DUBLIN.
Sept 16. 1905.

MY DEAR GARNETT,—Mr Jessup—(or rather you by your letter)—has deprived me of the pleasure of sending you a copy of my MONTAIGNE. It shall go to some other friend when copies come to me—for as yet I have not had one. I hope misprints are not many, for in consequence of my visit to Italy in the Spring (when they thought to hurry it out) I saw no revises. I think you are wise not to give your "Dumas," if you should write it, to this series.

I know nothing of Mary Shelley and J. H. Payne. I rather think his name does not appear in the Mary and Shelley vols. I hope you will find interesting things in the letters. There are a good many references to J. H. Payne sources in "Allibone." You see the promise of Shelley portraits in the October CENTURY, and also the news of a Spinoza portrait in America.

We did much walking from our Capel Curig lodgings, and the wet weather helped me to start my wife on a verse trans: of Goethe's IPHIGENIE. Her workmanship is now excellent, and there is more spirit in it, as far as it goes, than in "Miss Swanwick," which is too equable, while on a high level. I hope it may be completed. Give my love to Lichfield Cathedral.—Ever very sincerely yours,

E. DOWDEN.

I should not have hurt the susceptibilities of Capel Curig by naming "lodgers" It has only "visitors" in "apartments."

CLXXX

COLWYN BAY HOTEL
COLWYN BAY.
Sept. 23. 1905.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—After the Johnson celebration, of which you would see some account in the papers, I came on here, and shall probably be on this coast a week or ten days longer, paying a visit at Malvern on my way home. I have your "Montaigne" with me, and have read about half of it with great pleasure and interest. Whatever Mr Jessup's delinquencies, we cannot but feel grateful to him for having induced you to undertake a subject that suits you so admirably. The book, too, is handsomely printed, in a better style than usual with similar books in England, and I have so far noticed only one misprint. Michael*um* for Michael*em* on p. 92. It was not I but my son who was spoken of for a life of Dumas. (It is not my second son, but the eldest).

I suppose by what I hear from America that I shall find Mrs Shelley's letters when I return home, and I will inform you about them. I fully expect to find, however, that they are not worth printing in a separate volume. Such appears to be the opinion of Mr Harper, the treasurer of the Bibliophile Society, who sends them.

I heard about the Shelley portraits years ago, and have repeatedly endeavoured to induce the possessor to send them to England, in the hope that they would be acquired by the National Portrait Gallery. But I could not succeed, and after they have been noticed in the *Century* I suppose they are sure to remain in America, especially as their authenticity is, I think, unquestionable. I am nevertheless of opinion that the finished portrait was not painted from life, but from the pencil sketch.

I am glad to hear of Mrs. Dowden's undertaking a version of the "Iphigenie." It must be a delightful task, and, unlike "Faust," the "Iphigenie" is one of the works to which an accomplished and tasteful translator may hope to render fair justice.—Ever most sincerely yours,

R. GARNETT.

CLXXXI

COLWYN BAY HOTEL.
COLWYN BAY.
Sept. 26. 1905.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—Your most kind invitation is a temptation indeed, but it is out of my power to accept it, as I am due at Malvern to pay a visit early next week, and the interval between now and then is insufficient to justify two voyages across the Irish Sea. I leave Colwyn Bay on Thursday, and break the journey between it and Malvern by short halts at one or two places of interest: at present I can hardly say which: so if you have occasion to write, it will be best to address me at home, whence the letter will be forwarded.

I gather that you have not yet received your copies of "Montaigne," and therefore forward mine, which you can return when your own have come to hand. I have read it all through with the greatest pleasure, it is so delightful and so informing. I ascribe much of this to your thorough sympathy with your hero, you have evidently written *con amore*, the first condition of a good biography. One inquiry occurs to me, is there any evidence of Montaigne having been acquainted with Lucian, a writer with whom he must have had great sympathy? He might have known him in the Latin version, if there was no French translation in his time:

but Lucian is so easy that one would think he must have mastered the Greek also, which would have helped to make him a better Greek scholar than he seems to have been. I observe, however, that among the inscriptions in his hall was one from a difficult Greek author, Sextus Empiricus, but I suppose that this was from a Latin translation.

With renewed thanks for your most kind invitation, by which I much regret not being able to profit, always yours,

R. GARNETT.

CLXXXII

HIGHFIELD HOUSE,
HIGHFIELD ROAD, RATHGAR,
DUBLIN.
Sept 27, 1905.

MY DEAR GARNETT,—I think this will reach you before you leave for Malvern. It is a disappointment to us that we shall not have you here.

Many thanks for sending me the MONTAIGNE. It is a nice-looking little book, but I think much too high in price.

What you say of it gratifies me greatly. It was a pleasant summer task last year. There is at least one reference—and I think only one—to Lucian in the ESSAYS—near the close of I-XLVI—to Lucian's Judgment of the Vowels. This appears in all the texts, but before 1580 there had been French translations of Lucian, whether of the VOWELS I cannot say.—Very sincerely yours,

E. DOWDEN.

CLXXXIII

HIGHFIELD HOUSE,
HIGHFIELD ROAD, RATHGAR,
DUBLIN.
Oct 13. 1905

MY DEAR GARNETT,—Thank you for what you tell me of the Mary Shelley letters. Perhaps the best use of them, if they have enough matter of interest, would be that you should get permission to write an article for some Review or Magazine founded on them.

I have read with great interest the "Century" articles. I agree with all your conclusions. I wish the sketch were not so slight, and wish the portrait were not so finished, and smooth, and suave. But they are both of great value.

I don't know whether I ever told you that I have transcripts of a good many girlish letters of Mary Wollstonecraft,—a few passages in them are of some interest, but they are not worth publishing.—

I return today with many thanks the "Montaigne" you kindly sent me My own copies came since. Mr Jessup asks me to write a PASCAL, which I promptly decline.—Very sincerely yours. E. DOWDEN.

CLXXXIV

27 TANZA ROAD,
HAMPSTEAD.
Dec. 3. 1905.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—You will be about receiving a book of plays and poems by Miss Rosalind Travers, with an introduction by me. The fact of my having prefaced the book

will show that I take an interest in it, and I write to recommend it to your special attention, though I do not suggest that you should notice it anywhere. You will find "Arcady in Peril" a most amusing satire, with plenty of poetry besides; and all through there are evidences of strong feeling and occasionally of deep thinking. It may be that Miss Travers will eventually find other modes of expression more congenial than poetry, but I am confident that, one way or other, she will achieve something remarkable. She is a grand daughter of the late Bishop Ellicott, and lives near Arundel with her parents.

I have just seen a highly favorable, and therefore a just, notice of your "Montaigne" in the "Spectator."—Ever sincerely yours, R. GARNETT.

P.S. I wrote to Mr. Shorter about his edition of Hogg, proffering my assistance in restoring the genuine text of Shelley's letters. He says that he will be glad of it when he has time to attend to the matter: so I suppose that the edition is not likely to appear just yet.

CLXXXV

27 TANZA ROAD,
HAMPSTEAD.
Feb. 26. 1906.

MY DEAR DOWDEN,—You will shortly receive a volume entitled "The New Sketch Book" consisting principally of reviews of French and German books by Thackeray, contributed to the "Foreign Quarterly Review" in the early Forties, and unearthed by my son Robert. They are unquestionably Thackeray's, and it is astonishing that no one

so far as can be ascertained, should have detected his hand in them before. They are not very important, but I think you will find them pleasant reading. Robert has added notes and illustrations.

I hope that we may soon see Mrs. Dowden's translation of the "Iphigenie." There is something about this play in "Le Voyage de Sparte," the new book of the new French Academician, Maurice Barrès. I do not greatly admire this book, but have found some passages suggestive.—Most sincerely yours, R. GARNETT.

CLXXXVI

HIGHFIELD HOUSE,
HIGHFIELD ROAD, RATHGAR,
DUBLIN.
Feb 27 1906

MY DEAR GARNETT,—A line to say that I look forward with interest to the THACKERAY, and heartily congratulate your son on his discovery.

I am just starting on business to Cork.—The IPHIGENIE is printed in one of Dent's tiny Dramatist series. I shall send you a copy. Mrs Dowden is now trying her hand at the MEDEA of Grillparzer, but nothing may come of it. I was asked to write something for some new Church Quarterly —intended to start in March, and wrote on Miss Travers' Poems—but whether the Quarterly will ever appear, or what it will be like, or whether it will contain my article I do not know.—Ever most sincerely yours,

E. DOWDEN.

CLXXXVII

27 TANZA ROAD,
HAMPSTEAD.
DICTATED. *April 4th.* 1906

MY DEAR PROFESSOR DOWDEN,—Allow me to express my pleasure with the kind letter of appreciation you wrote me on receiving the first copy of the little book, of which I now send you the second and enlarged edition. I hope you will like it as well as its predecessor.

I am suffering from my eyes just now, and am obliged to use the services of a secretary.—Believe me faithfully yours,

R. GARNETT.

INDEX

A

Academy, The, Letter lxvi. page 111; lxxxi. 136; xcv. 155
Acton, Lord, lxvi. 111
"Alastor" (Shelley), xxxi. 65; xxxiii. 67; xxxv. 70; xxxvi. 71
"Alexy Haimatoff" (Hogg), xlv. 81; xlvii. 84; xlviii. 86; liii. 95; lxi. 103; lxiii. 105; lxvi. 110; cxiii. 180
Allegra (daughter of Jane Clairmont and Byron), vi. 21; l. 90; lviii. (*note*) 100
Allingham, Wm., xvi. 36
"Antony and Cleopatra" (Shakespeare), cxxxiii. 199; clvi. 228
Arnold, Matthew, xxxii. 67; ci. 161; cii. 163; ciii. 165; civ. 165
Athenæum The, i. 13; xiii. 34; xxi. 46; lxxi. 117; lxxvii. 127, 128; xcv. 155; cxii. 177; cxxvii. 193; cxliii. 212; cli. 221; clxi. 233
"Avisa" (Willobie), cxlvii. 216

B

Bacon, Lord, clxix. 244
Bannerman, Anne, cxxx. 195; cxxxi. 196
Barnes, Barnabe, cxxxviii. 205, 206
Beaumont, cxxxviii. 207; clxxv. 251
Beckford, Wm., cxii. 178; cxiii. 178
Blackwood's Magazine, xxxi. 66; xxxii. 67; xlix. 88; lvii. 98; clv. 227
Blake, Mr H. Crickett (author of "Reminiscences of an Etonian"), lvi. 97; lvii. 97; lviii. 98; lxi. 103
Blake, Wm., lxi. 102; cxi. 176; clxviii. 242 and *note*; clxix. 243
Blind, Miss Mathilde, iv. 17; x. 28; xv. 36; xx. 43; xxii. 49; lxvii. 112; cxlvi. 215; cxlvii. 215; cl. 220
Boccaccio, clxxi. 247; clxxii. 248
Boinville, Mme. de, v. 19; xx. 44; xxii. 50; xlvii. 84; lxxvi. 125; xci. 151; clxxiii. 249
Bookman, The, cliii. 224
Bowles, Caroline, xxxii. 66; xxxiv. 68; xxxvii. 72, 73; xxxviii. 73; xxxix. 74
Bowring, Sir John, xcv. 155
Brown, Charles Brockden, xlv. 81; xlvi. 82; xlvii. 84; lix. 100
"Brown Demon" (Miss Hitchener), xi. 30; xxiv. 55
Brown, Ford Madox, xxi. 45; xxii. 47; xxiv. 53
Browning, Elizabeth Barrett, cxl. 209
Browning, Professor Oscar, xcv. 155
Browning, Robert, viii. 26; ix. 26; x. 28; clxiii. 235; clxx. 245
Bury, Lady Charlotte, xii. 31; li. 92
Byron, Lord, xii. 32 and *note*; xvii. (*note*) 39; xxxvii. 73; l. 90; lviii. 100; lxv. 109; lxxxiv. 141; lxxxv. 143; cxviii. 184; cxxi. 187; clv. 226; clxiv. 236, 237; clxviii. 241

C

Cambridge Prize-Essay ("The Place of Shelley among the English Poets of his Time"), by R. Pickett Scott, xxviii. 63
Campbell, Mr J. Dykes, xvi. 36; xlvii. 84; cxiii. 179; cxiv. 180
Carlyle, Thos., xiv. 34; xxv. 56; xcvii. 157; ci. 161; cii. 162
"Cenci" (Shelley), xii. 32; xxiv. 53; xxxiii. 68
Chesterton, Mr Gilbert K., clxiii. 235
Clairmont, Charles, xxiv. 53; cxxvii. 192; cxxviii. 194
Clairmont, Jane, vi. 21; viii. 25; xix. 42; xx. 43; xxi. 45; xxii. 48, 49; xxvii. 60; xlvii. 83; lviii. 100 and *note*; lxvi. 110; lxxx. 132; lxxxi. 135; lxxxii. 137; lxxxiv. 139; lxxxv. 142, 143; lxxxvii. 146; lxxxviii. 148; xci. 151; cxiii. 179; cxviii. 184; cxxi. 187; cliv. 226; clxiv. 230
Coleridge, Lord, lvii. 97, 98; lviii. 99
Coleridge, Samuel Taylor, xvii. 37, and *note* 39; lxvii. 112; ciii. 165; cxiii. 179; cxiv. 180; cxxv. 191; cliii. 225; clxi. 233
Coleridge, Sir John, lvii. 97; lx. 101
Contemporary Review, lxiii. 105; cv. 167
"Correspondence of Southey with Caroline Bowles," xxxii. 66; xxxvii. 72, 73; xxxviii. 73; xxxix. 74
Coupland, Mr, xciv. 153, 154; xcvi. 156; civ. 165

D

"Daemon of the World" (Shelley), cxi. 176
D'Arblay, Madame, lxxxii. 137
Darley, Geo., xcviii. 158, 159; xcix. 159; c. 160
"Declaration of Rights" (Shelley), xvi. 36; xvii. 37; xviii. 40
Dekker, Thos., cxlii. 212
De Quincey, Thos., lvii. 98; lxv. 109; lxvi. 111
"Devil's Walk, The" (Shelley), xvii. 37, and *note* 39
Disraeli, Benjamin, xl. 75
Dobell, Bertram, lxv. 108; cxxxvi. 203
Dowden's "Life of Shelley," xvii. (*note*) 34; xlii. 77; xliii. 79; liii. 94; lxiv. 106; lxv. 109; lxvi. 110; lxvii. 111; lxxxviii. 148; cii. 163; cv. 167; cvi. 168; cxii. 177; cxiii. 178; cxvii. 183; cxxiii. 189
Dumas, Alexandre, clxxi. 247; clxxix. 254; clxxx. 255
"Dying Bird, The" (Shelley), xv. 35; xviii. 40

E

Edinburgh Review, cxi. 176
Eldon, Lord, ix. 27
Eliot, George, lxvi. 111
Elizabeth, Queen, cxxxii. 197; cxxxiii. 199; cxxxiv. 200; cxxxvii. 204; cxxxviii. 205
Elze's "Life of Byron," xxiii. 52
Emerson, Ralph Waldo, ci. 161; cii. 162, 163; ciii. 164
Emilia Viviani, x. 28; lxxxiv. 140, 141
"Empedocles on Etna" (Matthew Arnold), xxxii. 67
"Eordamus," clvi. 228; clvii. 229; clviii. 230
"Epipsychidion" (Shelley), iii. 17; xxx. 64; xxxi. 65; xlix. 88
"Epistle to Maria Gisborne" (Shelley), iv. 18
Esdaile, Mrs (Ianthe Shelley), viii. 25
Esdaile, Messrs W. and C. (Shelley's grandsons), xlix. 87; l. 90; lxiv. 106; lxvii. 112; lxxviii. 129; lxxxvii. 147; xcii. 152; cxlvii. 215
Eton, Shelley at, xlvii. 84; lvi. 97; lvii. 97; lviii. 98; lx. 101; lxi. 103; lxiv. 107; lxxxiv. 140

F

"Faust" (Goethe), xxv. 56; lxiii. 105; clxxx. 256
Field Place (Shelley's birthplace), xxvi. 57; clxii. 233; clxiii. 234
Fitzgerald, Edward, lxv. 109
Ford, Mr E. Onslow, clxiii. 235
Forman, Mr H. Buxton, C.B., xxvii. 60 (*note*); xlv. 81; xlvii. 83; xlviii. 86; l. 89; lv. 96; lvi. 97; lxi. 102; lxii. 104; lxiv. 107; lxv. 109; lxvi. 110; lxxix. 130; lxxxi. 135; lxxxiv. 141; lxxxv. 143; lxxxvii. 145 and *note*; lxxxviii. 148; xcviii. 159; cxi. 176; cxiii. 178; clviii. 231
Forster, John, v. 20; x. 28; xlv. 81; xlvi. 82; xlvii. 85
Fortnightly Review, xviii. 40; cxii. 177
Fox, Caroline, lxvi. 111
Fox, Wm. Johnson, clxxiii. 249
"Frankenstein" (Mary Shelley), lxxxiii. 138
Fraser's Magazine, xix. 42; xx. 43; lxxxii. 137
Furnivall, Dr, xcv. 155; clxiii. 235; clxx. 245

G

Garnett's "Relics of Shelley." *See* "Relics of Shelley"
Garnett's "Shelley Letters." *See* "Letters of Shelley"
Gilchrist, Mrs Alexander, lxi. 102
"Ginevra" (Shelley), cxi. 177
Gisborne, Mr, xxxv. 69; xlviii. 87; l. 89, and *note* 91; li. 92; lxxxiii. 138; lxxxv. 142
Gisborne, Mrs, iv. 18; xlviii. 87; l. 89, and *note* 91; lxxxv. 142; lxxxvii. 146
Globe, The, lxxxii. 136
Godwin, Fanny, xx. 43; xxi. 46; xxii. 49; xxiv. 53; xxviii. 61
Godwin, Mrs, xx. 43; xxi. 44
Godwin, Wm., ix. 27; xii 32; xxii. 51; xxviii. 61; xlvii. 83, 84; lx. 101, 102; lxii. 104; lxiv. 107; lxviii. 113, 114; lxx. 116; lxxv. 123; lxxvi. 124, 126; lxxvii. 128; lxxx. 133; lxxxi. 135; lxxxii. 137; lxxxiii. 138; lxxxvii. 145, 147; xc. 150; cxiii. 179; cxiv. 180; cxxi. 187
Goethe, xlii. 78; liii. 94; lxxxv. 143; lxxxvi. 145; xciv. 154; xcv. 155; c. 160; civ. 165; cvii. 169, 170
"Goethe, Life of" (Dowden), c. 160; cxii. 177
Goethe Society, lxxxvii. 147; lxxxviii. 149; cii. 163; ciii. 164; cvii. 170; cviii. 171
Goethe's "Essays and Letters," xxv. 56
Gosse, Mr Edmund, C.B., lxv. 109; cxxii. 188; cxxiii. 189; cxxiv. 190; cxxv. 191; cxlvii. 215; clxiv. 235
Gownsman, The, cxi. 176
Graham, Ed. (son of Sir Timothy Shelley's factotum), xxvii. (*note*) 60; lxxxii. 130; lxxxiv. 139; cxxx. 195
Graham, Mr Wm. (author of "Last Links with Shelley and Byron"), cxviii. 184 and *note*; cxxi. 187
Gronow, Captain, xii. 31; lviii. 99
Grove family (Shelley's cousins), xlix. 88; lxxi. 118
Grove, Harriet (Shelley's cousin and first love), vi. 22; cxlvi. 214

H

Harriet Westbrook. *See* Westbrook, Harriet
Hawthorne, Nathaniel, ciii. 165
Hazlitt, Wm., cxxi. 186, 187; clvi. 228
Heinemann, Mr, cli. 221; clxvii. 240; clxviii. 241
"Hellas" (Shelley), iii. 17
Herbert, Wm., Earl of Pembroke, cxxxii. 197; cxxxiii 198; cxxxvii. 204; cxliii. 212; cxliv. 213; clv. 227
"Hermit of Marlow" (pamphlet by Shelley), lxxxix. 150

"History of English Literature" (Garnett and Gosse), cli. 221; clii. 223; clxv. 239; clxvi. 240; clxvii. 240; clxviii. 241; clxix. 244
Hitchener, Miss Elizabeth, xi. 30; xx. 43; xxiv. 55; xlvii. 83; lxi. 103; lxxi. 117; cix. 174, 175; cli. 222
Hogg, Mrs Jefferson (Jane Williams), viii. 25; xxiv. 54; xxviii. 62; xlviii. 86; li. 92; cxli. 210; cxlviii. 217; cxlix. 218; cl. 220
Hogg, Thomas Jefferson, xxviii. 62; xxxiv. 68; xxxvi. 71; xlv. 81; xlvi. 82; lviii. 99; lxii. 104; lxvi. 110, 111; lxxi. 117; lxxvi. 125, 126; lxxvii. 127; lxxxv. 142; xci. 151; xcii. 152; cxvi. 182; cxxvi. 191; cxxx. 195; cxlvii. 215, 216; cxlix. 218; cli. 222; clii. 223; clxiv. 236, 237, 238; clxxiii. 249
Hogg's "Life of Shelley," vi. 22; xvii. 38; xviii. 41; xx. 44; xxii. 49; xxiv. 55; lviii. 99, 100; lxxi. 117; lxxv. 123; lxxx. 131, 132, 133; lxxxii. 137; xcvi. 157; cix. 173; cxlvi. 214; cxlvii. 215; clxxxiv. 259
Hookham (Shelley's publisher), x. 28; lxxi. 118; lxxxvii. 147; cxvi. 182; cxxii. 188; cxxiii. 189
Hoppner (the artist), xx. 44; xxii. 48
Hoppner (the Consul at Venice), l. 90
Horsham (Sussex), xxvi. 58
Hunt, Colonel Leigh, cli. 222; clxiv. 235
Hunt, Leigh, iv. 18; v. 19; x. 29; xii. 32; cxxi. 186, 187
Hunt, Mrs Leigh, x. 29
Hunt, Thornton (son of Leigh Hunt), vii. 24; viii. 25

I

"Indian Serenade" (Shelley), iii. 16
Inscription on tablet in Shelley's birth-chamber, xxvi. (and *note*) 57-59
"Io in Egypt" (Garnett), cxxi. 187; cliv. 226
"Iphigenia" (Goethe), clxxix. 254; clxxx. 256; clxxxv. 260; clxxxvi. 260
"Iphigenia in Delphi" (Garnett), cxi. 176; clix. 231
"Italian Literature" (Garnett), cxxvi. 192; cxxvii. 192, 193; cxxviii. 194

J

Jane Clairmont. *See* Clairmont, Jane
Jeaffreson, J. Cordy, lxvii. 112; lxxii. 119; lxxiii. 121; lxxiv. 123; lxxv. 123; lxxvi. 124; lxxvii. 127, 128; lxxviii. 129; lxxix. 130; lxxx. 131, 132; lxxxi. 135; lxxxii. 137; lxxxiv. 139; lxxxviii. 149; xcii. 152; cli. 222
Jefferies, Richard, cviii. 171
Jessup, Mr, clxxviii. 253; clxxix. 254; clxxx. 255; clxxxiii. 258
John Rylands Library, clvi. 228; clvii. 229; clviii. 230
Johns Hopkins University, lxiv. 106; lxv. 109
Jonson, Ben, clxxiv. 250; clxxv. 251
"Julian and Maddalo" (Shelley), xxviii. 63; xcvi. 157; clxxiv. 250

K

Keats, John, lxiv. 107; lxxxv. 142; cxxvi. 191; clxxiii. 249

L

Landor," Forster's "Life of, xlv. 81; xlvii. 85
Landor, Walter Savage, xlvi. 82
"Laon and Cythna" (Shelley), lxviii. 114
Lawrence, Sir T., lxi. 103

Leeson, Mr (at Tan-y-rallt), xx. 43 and *note*; cxvi. 182; cxvii. 183
Lerici, Shelley's house at, lxvi. 110
"Letters of Shelley" (Parchment Series, edited by Garnett), xxxi. 65; xxxii. 66; lviii. 99
Lewis, "Monk," ii. (*note*) 16; xxiii. 52
Lind, Dr, lxxiv. 122; lxxv. 123; lxxx. 132; lxxxi. 135; lxxxii. 137; xcvi. 157
Literature, cxlii. 210; cxliii. 211
Locker-Lampson, Mr Fredk., iv. 18; xvii. 38; xxvii. 60; xxviii. 62; lxxxv. 143
Lockhart, J. G., cxxxiv. 201
"Lodore" (Mrs Shelley), lxxxiv. 139, 140, 141; lxxxv. 142; lxxxvi. 144
"Love's Labour's Lost" (Shakespeare), cxliii. 211
Lucian, clxxxi. 256; clxxxii. 257
Lyster, Mr, xciv. 154; xcv. 155; xcviii. 159; cvii. 169; cviii. 171

M

"Macbeth" (Shakespeare), clv. 227; clvi. 228; clviii. 231; clix. 232; clx. 232; clxi. 233
Macmillan, Messrs, xciv. 154
Macmillan's Magazine, cxiii. 179; cxiv. 180
Malone (editor of Shakespeare), cix. 173; clvi. 228
"Margaret Nicholson" (Shelley), ii. 15; lxxxiv. 139; lxxxv. 143; cxxxi. 196
Mark Twain, cxviii. 184
Marshall, Mrs Julian, xliv. 80; l. 90; liii. 94; liv. 95; lv. 96; lvi. 96; lix. 100; lx. 101; lxi. 102; lxiv. 107; lxxxi. 135; lxxxvi. 144; lxxxvii. 147; lxxxviii. 148
Martineau, Dr James, cii. 163; ciii. 164
Mary Shelley. *See* Shelley, Mary
Mary Shelley," Mrs Marshall's "Life of, xliv. 80; l. 90; liii. 94; lxxxi. 135
Mary Shelley," Mrs Rossetti's "Life of, cxi. 176
Mary Wollstonecraft. *See* Wollstonecraft, Mary.
Marzials, Sir Frank, xcvii. 158
"Masque of Anarchy" (Shelley), xxxiii. 68; l. 90; xcv. 155
Masson, Professor David, lxxxii. 137; xcvii. 158
Medwin, Thos. (Shelley's cousin and biographer), vi. 21; xlvii. 85; xlix. 88; lxi. 103; lxxxvi. 144
"Midsummer Night's Dream" (Shakespeare), cxxxiii. 199
Milton, John, xcv. (inscription) 156
Montagu, Basil, x. 28
Montaigne," Dowden's "Life of, clxxviii. 253; clxxix. 254; clxxx. 255; clxxxi. 256; clxxxii. 257; clxxxiv. 259
Montgomery, Robert, xlviii. 86; l. 89; li. 92; liii. 94; lv. 96; lvi. 97
Moore, Thos., cxxxiv. 201
Moore's "Life of Byron," xii. 32
Mountcashell, Lady, lxxxix. 150; xc. 150; clxiv. 237

N

Naples, Shelley at. *See* Shelley
Nation (London), clvii. 229
Nation (New York), lxxxviii. 149
National Review, lxxxii. 137
"Necessity of Atheism" (Shelley), lviii. 99; lxxxiv. 139
Newman, Cardinal J. H., ciii. 164
Newton, Mr and Mrs, xx. 44 and *note*; clxxiii. 248
Nineteenth Century, cxxi. 187

O

Ollier (Shelley's publisher), lxxxiii. 138; lxxxvi. 144; lxxxix. 149
"Omar Khayyam," lxv. 109

"Opium Eater" (Thomas de Quincey), lvii. 98; lviii. 99; lxvi. 111
"Othello" (Shakespeare), clv. 227; clvi. 228; clvii. 229; clviii. 230; clix. 231

P

Pall Mall Gazette, lxxx. 131
"Paradox Club" (Ed. Garnett), cv. 167; cvi. 168; cvii. 168; cviii. 171
Parnell Trial, cviii. 172
Pattison, Mark, lxxxvi. 144
Paul, C. Kegan, xxxi. 65; lvii. 98; lxi. 102, 103; lxxv. 123; lxxxi. 135; lxxxii. 137; lxxxvii. 147; xc. 150; cv. 167; cxiii. 179; cxiv. 180
Payne, John Howard, clxxviii. 253; clxxix. 254
Peacock, Thos. Love, v. 20; xviii. 41; xx. 43; xxii. 48; xxxiii. 67; lx. 101; lxi. 103; lxii. 104; lxiii. 105; lxxvi. 124, 125, 126; lxxix. 130; lxxx. 131, 133, 134; lxxxi. 134; lxxxii. 136; lxxxiv. 141; xcii. 152; cvii. 169; cxv. 181; cxxii. 188; cxxiii. 189; cxxiv. 190; cxxxi. 196; cli. 222; clxiv. 238
"Peg Nicholson" (Shelley). *See* Margaret Nicholson
Pembroke, Earl of, cxxxii. 197; cxxxiii. 198; cxxxvii. 204; cxliii. 212; cxliv. 213; clv. 227
"Pericles" (Shakespeare), clviii. 230
"Petersburg Tales" (Olive Garnett), clii. 223 and *note*
Petrarch, cxxxix. 207
Pictorial World, lxxix. 130
Place, Francis, cxxvii. 192
"Political Justice" (Godwin), lxviii. 114
Pollock, Sir Frederick, lxxxv. 142
Porson, Dr, xvii. (*note*) 39
"Prince Alexy Haimatoff" (Hogg). *See* "Alexy Haimatoff"
"Prometheus Unbound" (Shelley), xxi. 46; xxxii. 68
"Proserpine" (Mrs Shelley), cxiii. 178
"Puritan and Anglican" (Dowden), cliii. 224; clvi. 228

Q

Quarterly Review, lvii. 98; lx. 101; lxxxix. 150; cxxxiv. 201
"Queen Mab" (Shelley), iii. 17; iv. 17; vi. 23; xvii. 37; xxi. 46; xxv. 56; xlix. 88; xciii. 153; xcvii. 158; cxi. 176; clxxv. 251

R

"Refutation of Deism" (Shelley), xlvii. 84; xlviii. 86; liii. 95
"Relics of Shelley" (Garnett), ii. 15; xxxv. 70; xlviii. 86; xlix. 87; cli. 222
"Reminiscences of an Etonian" (H. Crickett Blake), lvi. 97; lvii. 97; lviii. 98; lxi. 103
Reveley, Henry, x. 29; xlix. 88; l. 90; li. 92; lii. 93; liii. 93; lxii. 103
"Revolt of Islam" (Shelley), lvii. 98
Robinson, H. Crabb (Diary of), xciii. 152
Romney (the artist), clxlviii. 216; cliii. 225
Rossetti, Christina, iii. 16; xi. 30; clxx. 244
Rossetti, Dante Gabriel, lxxx. 132; lxxxvi. 144; cxi. 176
Rossetti, Maria F., xxii. 47
Ryan, Major, lxxxvii. 146; lxxxviii. 148; cxiii. 179; cxxviii. 193

S

"St Irvyne" (Shelley), lix. 100; lxiii. 105
St James's Gazette, xxxviii. 73; xxxix. 74
Saintsbury, Professor, lxxx. 131
"Satire on Satire" (Shelley), xxiv. 53; xxviii. 63; xxxv. 69; xxxvi. 71

Saturday Review, lxxix. 130; xcii. 152; cxxxiv. 201
Schlabendorf, Count, lxxi. 119; xciii. 153; xciv. 154; xcvii. 158; xcviii. 160; c. 160
Scott, Mr R. Pickett, xxviii. 63
Scott, Mr Wm. Bell, xlii. 78
Seeley, Professor, cv. 167; cvi. 167; cvii. 169
"Serpent is shut out from Paradise" (Shelley), xxv. 56
Shakespeare, and see "Sonnets" and under titles of other works, liii. 94; liv. 95; xciv. 154; cvii. 169; cx. 175; cxxxii. 197; cxxxiii. 199; cxxxiv. 200, 201; cxxxvi. 203, 204; cxxxviii. 205, 207; cxlii. 210, 211; cxliii. 211; cxliv. 213; cxlviii. 216; cxlix. 218; cliii. 225; cliv. 226; clvi. 228; clviii. 230; clxii. 234; clxvii. 241; clxix. 244
Sharpe, Chas. Kirkpatrick, xlviii. 86; l. 89; li. 92; liii. 94
Shelley, Mary, ix. 27; x. 28; xii. 32; xx. 43; xxii. 49; xxviii. 61; xxix. 63; xliv. 80; xlvii. 84; lii. 93; lxv. 108; lxxi. 117, 118, 119; lxxvi. 125, 126; lxxx. 131, 134; lxxxi. 135; lxxxiii. 138; lxxxiv. 139, 140, 141; lxxxvii. 145, 146; lxxxviii. 148; xcii. 152; xcv. 155; cxii. 178; cxiii. 178; cxxii. 188; cxli. 210; clxiv. 236, 237; clxxiii. 248; clxxv. 251; clxxvi. 251, 252; clxxvii. 252; clxxviii. 253; clxxx. 255; clxxxiii. 258
Shelley, Percy Bysshe, chief references to, besides his works, as to which see under their titles—his children:
— Charles, xxi. 47; lxxvi. 125; lxxxvii. 146
— Clara, xxi. 47
— Ianthe, v. 19
— William, iv. 18; vi. 23; clxiv. 237
— His Expulsion from Oxford, xix. 42; xlvii. 84; lviii. 99; lxi. 103
— His handwriting, xxxi. 65
— His liberality to a literary man, v. 19
— His marriage at Edinburgh, xxi. 46; xxii. 48; lxxviii. 129; lxxx. 132; lxxxi. 135; lxxxii. 137
— His Neapolitan charge, xlvii. 85; xlviii. 86; l. 89, 90, and *note* 91; lxxxiii. 138
— His residence at Bracknell, xx. 44
— — Edinburgh, xxi. 46; xxii. 48; lxxvi. 124; lxxx. 133
— — Eton, xlvii. 84; lvi. 97; lvii. 97; lviii. 98; lx. 101; lxi. 103; lxiv. 107; lxxxiv. 140
— — Ireland, lxi. 103; lxxi. 117; cix. 173; cxvi. 182
— — Lerici, lxvi. 110
— — Lynmouth, xvi. (*note*) 37; xvii. 38; xlix. 88; lxxi. 117
— — Oxford, lxxi. 117; clxxiii. 249
— — Pimlico, v. 19
— — Rhayader, lxxxiv. 140; cxxii. 188; cxxiii. 189; cxxiv. 190; cli. 222
— — Tan-y-rallt, xvii. 38, and *note* 39; xviii. 40-41; xx. (*note*) 45; xlix. 88; lxxix. 130; lxxx. 131; cix. 173; cx. 175
— His sisters, xxii. 48
— — Elizabeth, cxlvi. 214; cxlvii. 215; cli. 222
— — Hellen, xxiv. 53
— — Mary, Mrs Haynes, iv. 18
Shelley, Sir Percy, xxxii. 66; xlii. 77; xliv. 80; xlviii. 86; l. 91; liv. 95; lx. 101; lxvii. 111; lxviii. 113, 114; lxix. 115; lxxi. 116, 117, 118; lxxii. 119; lxxiii. 121; lxxiv. 122; lxxv. 123; lxxvi. 124, 126; lxxviii. 128, 129; lxxix. 130; lxxx. 131-132, 133; lxxxi. 136; lxxxii. 137; lxxxv. 142
Shelley, Lady, xxvii. 60; xlii. 77; xliv. 80; xlvii. 83, 84; xlviii. 86; xlix. 88; liii. 94; liv. 95; lx. 101; lxii. 104; lxiv. 107; lxv. 108; lxvii. 111; lxviii. 113, 114; lxix. 115; lxxi. 116, 118; lxxii. 119; lxxiii. 121; lxxv. 123; lxxvi. 124, 125, 126; lxxviii. 128; lxxx. 132, 133; lxxxi. 136; lxxxii. 137; cix.

173; cxii. 177; cxiii. 178, 179; cxiv. 180; cxli. 210; cxlix. 218; cli. 222; clxxiv. 250
Shelley, Sir Timothy (Shelley's father), xxvii. (*note*) 60; lxxi. 118
Shelley, bibliography of—
" Shelley and Mary " (privately printed vols. of diaries, letters, etc., of Shelley and Mary, in the possession of Sir Percy and Lady Shelley, xlii. 77; xlv. 81; xlvii. 83, 85; l. 89, 90; lxxxvii. 145; clxxix. 254
— Dowden's " Life of," xvii. (*note*) 30; xlii. 77; xliii. 79; liii. 94; lxiv. 106; lxv. 109; lxvi. 110; lxvii. 111; lxxxviii. 148; cii. 163; cv. 167; cvi. 168; cxii. 177; cxiii. 178; cxvii. 183; cxxiii. 189
— Hogg's "Life of," vi. 22; xvii. 38; xviii. 41; xx. 44; xxii. 49, 50; xxiv. 55; lviii. 99, 100; lxxi. 117; lxxv. 123; lxxx. 131, 132, 133; lxxxii. 137; xcvi. 157; cix. 173; cxlvi. 214; cxlvii. 215
— Memorials (Mrs Shelley), l. 90
— Relics of, edited by Garnett. *See* " Relics of Shelley "
— W. M. Rossetti's "Memoir of, i. 12; iv. 17; xiii. 33; xix. 42; xxxiv. 68
— Society, lxxxvii. 147; lxxxviii. 148
— Letters, edited by Garnett. *See* " Letters of Shelley "
Shore, Miss Arabella, xcvi. 157 and *note*; clxxiv. 250
Shorthouse, J. H. (author of " John Inglesant "), lviii. 99
Slack, Mr Henry, xi. 30; xxvi. 57; xxvii. 60; xlvii. 83; lxi. 102
Slobendorf, Count. *See* Schlabendorf
Smith, Horace, iv. 18; xix. 42; xxv. 56; xci. 151; xcviii. 159; xcix. 160
Sonnets, Shakespeare's, cxxxii. 197; cxxxiii. 198-199; cxxxiv. 200-201; cxxxv. 202; cxxxvi. 203; cxxxvii. 204; cxlii. 210; cxliii. 211; cxliv. 213; clv. 227
Southampton, Earl of, cxxxii. 197; cxxxiv. 201; clv. 227
Southey, Robt., xvii. (*note*) 39, xxxi. 65; xxxiii. 67; xxxiv. 68; xxxv. 69; xxxvi. 71; xxxvii. 72; xxxix. 74; xli. 76; lxxi. 117; lxxv. 123; lxxxvi. 144, 145; lxxxix. 150; xcii. 152; cxxxiv. 202; cliv. 226
Speaker, The, cxxxii. 197
Spectator, The, cvi. 168
Spenser, Edmund, cxlv. 214
Stisted, Miss, iii. 16; iv. 17
Swedenborg, Emmanuel, xxxv. 70
" Swellfoot the Tyrant " (Shelley), iii. 17
Swinburne, Algernon Chas., v. 20; viii. 26; ix. 27; x. 28; lxxxi. 136

T

Taaffe, Count, xxvii. 59; lxxxix. 149
" Tales of Superstition and Chivalry " (Anne Bannerman), cxxx. 195; cxxi. 196
Tan-y-rallt, Shelley at. *See* Shelley, residence at
Taylor, Sir Henry, xlii. 77; xliv. 80; xciv. 154
" Tempest " (Shakespeare), cxlix. 218; cl. 220; clxii. 234
Thackeray, Wm. Makepeace, clxxxv. 259; clxxxvi. 260
Thomson, James (author of " The City of Dreadful Night "), lxv. 108
Tolstoi, Count Leo, cii. 163
" Transcripts and Studies " (Dowden), cii. 163
Travers, Miss Rosalind, clxii. 234; clxxxiv. 258, 259; clxxxvi. 260
Trelawny, Ed., iv. 18; viii. 25; x. 29; xix. 42; xx. 43; xxii. 47, 50; xxiii. 52; xxiv. 54; xxvii. 60; xlvii. 84, 85; xlviii. 86; lxxxii. 136; cl. 220
" Triumph of Life " (Shelley), ii. 15; xiv. 34; cxi. 177

Trinity College, Dublin, liii. 94; lxvii. 113; lxviii. 114; xcviii. 158; clii. 223; clxxi. 247
Turner, Mrs (Correlia Boinville), xx. 44; xxii. 49, 50
Twain, Mark. *See* Mark Twain
"Twilight of the Gods" (Garnett), cvii. 169; cviii. 172 and *note*; clxv. 238, 239; clxvii. 241
'Two Gentlemen of Verona" (Shakespeare), cxxxviii. 205; clxii. 234

U

Universal Review, cviii. 171; cxii. 178

V

"Vampyre or Ghoul? or Real Jeatfreson," lxxii. 119
"Victor and Cazire" (Shelley and another), ii. 15; xxvi. 58; lix. 100; lx. 101; lxiv. 107; cxxix. 194; cxxx. 195; cxxxi. 196; cxxxiv. 201; cxxxvi. 203; cxlvi. 214; cxlvii. 215; clxix. 244
"Vision of the Sea" (Shelley), cxi. 177
Viviani, Emilia, x. 28; lxxxiv. 140, 141

W

"Wakefield, Ed. Gibbon, Life of" (Garnett), cxxvii. 192
Warter, Miss, xxxii. 67; xxxvi. 72; lxxviii. 128
Watson, Wm., lxxiii. 122; cix. 173
"Werther, Sorrows of" (Goethe), xcv. 155
Westbrook, Eliza, xxi. 116; lxxvi. 126; lxxx. 134; lxxxiv. 140; lxxxv. 142; cix. 175; clxxiii. 248, 249
Westbrook, Harriet, vi. 21; viii. 25; ix. 27; x. 28; xvi. 36; xviii. 41; xx. 43; xxi. 46; xxii. 48, 49; xlvii. 83; xlix. 87, 88; l. 90; lviii. 99, 100; lx. 101, 102; lxii. 104; lxvii. 112; lxviii. 113, 114; lxix. 115; lxx. 115; lxxi. 116, 117, 118; lxxiv. 122; lxxv. 123; lxxvi. 124, 125, 126; lxxvii. 127; lxxix. 130; lxxx. 133, 134; lxxxiv. 140; lxxxv. 142; lxxxvii. 146, 147; lxxxviii. 148; xcii. 152; xcvi. 157; cix. 174, 175; cxi. 176; cxiii. 179; cxxv. 191; cxxvi. 191, 192; cxxvii. 192, 193; cxxviii. 194; cli. 222; clxxiii. 248, 249; clxxiv. 250
"Wilhelm Meister" (Goethe), xciv. 154; xcv. 155; xcvi. 156; civ. 165
Williams, Ed. Vereker, x. 29; xxiv. 54; xxv. 55, 56; xxviii. 62; xciii. 153; cxlix. 218
Williams, Edward V., Diary of, xxv. 55; clxiv. 236
Williams, Helen M., xciv. 154
Williams, Jane (Mrs Jefferson Hogg), viii. 25; xxiv. 54; xxviii. 62; xlviii. 86; li. 92; cxli. 210; cxlviii. 217; cxlix. 218; cl. 220
Willobie, cxlvii. 216.
Wollstonecraft, Mary, xxii. 50; lii. 93; liii. 94; xc. 150; cxlvii. 215; clxxxiii. 258
Wordsworth, Wm., xxxix. 74; xcvi. 156; cxxv. 191

Y

Yeats, Mr J. B., civ. 166; clxxvi. 252
Yeats, Mr W. B., clxxvi. 252 and *note*

Z

Zimmern, Miss Helen, lxvi. 110; lxvii. 112; lxxx. 132; lxxxi. 135; lxxxii. 137; lxxxv. 142

(CC BBS)

Digitized with financial assistance from
Shri Brihad Bhartiya Samaj
on 20 February, 2020